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HURCH PRAISE:

COMPRISING

Part I.—Complete Metrical Psalms.

Part II.—Hymns.

THE HARMONIES REVISED BY

E. J. HOPKINS, MUS. DOC.,
Organist to the Hon. Societies of the Inner and Middle Temple, &c.

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PREFACE.

THIS Hymnal has been compiled by a Committee of the Presbyterian Church of England, appointed by the Synod which met at Newcastle-on-Tyne, in April 1881. The following were members of the Committee :—

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Special thanks are due to the Rev. J. Oswald Dykes, D.D., and the Rev. James Bonar, Greenock, for valuable assistance in literary matters.

In name of the Committee,

W. RIGBY MURRAY,

Convener.

MUSIC.

THE compilers of the music of CHURCH PRAISE desire to tender their cordial thanks to many composers and proprietors for the use of copyright tunes and arrangements, and in particular to the following :—

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN, for her gracious permission to include in this collection the tune "Gotha," composed by H. R. H. the late PRINCE CONSORT.

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The late Rev. J. B. Dykes, M.A., Mus. Doc., for "St. Barnabas," and, since his death, to his brother,

Frederick Dykes, Esq., for very generously permitting the use of the following tunes by that lamented composer, "Dies Irae," "Etiam et mihi," "Ferrier," "Lux Benigna," "St. Aëlred," "St. Agnes, Durham," "St. Anatolius," "St. Bees," "St. Godric," "St. Mary Magdalene" or "Magdalene," "St. Oswald, Durham," "St. Sylvester," "St. Werburgh" (No. 73), "Sanctuary," "Slingsby," and "Thanksgiving."

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C. W. Poole, Esq., for "Westenhanger."

C. H. Purday, Esq., for "St. Ulrich."

The Representatives of the late A. H. Dyke Troyte, Esq., per Mrs. Charles Bere, for the chants bearing his name.

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also for Sanctus No. 560, and anthems Nos. 2, 3, 11, 13, 17, 18, 19, 20, 23 and 24, and for permission to print the words, &c., of some others.

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E. H. Thorne, Esq., for "Holy Sepulchre."

Charles Vincent, Esq., Mus. Bac., for "Immanuel's Land" and "St. Jude."

The music of CHURCH PRAISE has been carefully selected, due regard having been paid to the suitability of each tune to the words of the hymn with which it is associated.

The fixed tune system has been adopted throughout the entire work, a system which has not only received the sanction of the highest authorities on church music, but has proved most beneficial in practice.

In a number of cases alternative tunes have been given, in order that old associations may not be rudely severed, and yet diversities of taste be satisfied.

Great care has been taken to secure that the music, while being thoroughly congregational, shall at the same time be stately and solemn in character, befitting the praises of the House of God.

Some few tunes appear which, though possessing little musical excellence, it has been deemed expedient to reprint on account of the hallowed memories which they recall.

The compilers have benefited greatly, in the course of their labours, by the ripe experience and well-known musical ability of Edward J. Hopkins, Esq., Mus. Doc., Organist to the Honourable Societies of the Inner and Middle Temple, who has been ever ready, and that most cordially, to assist when desired. While he is not responsible for all the selections made, he has expressed his entire satisfaction with this department of the work. The harmonies have, in all cases, passed under his critical eye, and been revised wherever necessary, while some tunes have been entirely re-harmonized by him.

The compilers have further to thank Dr. Hopkins for composing the tunes "Tarring" and "Alexa" for the present work, and for most generously placing at their service his tunes and arrangements in the "*Temple Choral Service Book*," of which they have availed themselves very freely.

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The Compilers are also indebted to the Rev. Professor A. B. Bruce, D.D., Glasgow, for kindly permitting the use of copyright arrangements from "*Free Church Hymn Book*," and for other valued assistance.

Expression marks have been placed at the hymns, with great care and good taste, by the Convener, the Rev. W. Rigby Murray, Manchester, and it is hoped that, by careful attention to these, a more appropriate rendering of the service of praise will be secured.

To the Ancient Hymns and Canticles it has been deemed sufficient to set chant music only, leaving choirs and congregations to choose such choral settings as are best suited to their requirements, and which are easily procurable at small cost.

The Anthems, also, appear in vocal score only (chiefly for want of space), but instrumental accompaniments for these, as well as the music for Nos. 27 to 69, can readily be obtained when desired.

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In conclusion, special thanks are due, and are hereby cordially offered, to the members of the sub-committee on music, and especially to Alex. Guthrie, Esq., Liverpool, for valuable assistance in the selection of tunes; and to A. Croil Falconer, Esq., London, for his unwearied and quite exceptional labours as Vice-Convener of that committee, for his assistance in superintending the press, and particularly for his valuable Index of Tunes.

H. M. MATHESON,

Convener of the Sub-Committee on Music.

April, 1883.

"Praise ye the Lord: both young men, and maidens; old men, and children."

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*Again the morn of gladness	423	John Ellerton (1826-)
All glory, laud, and honour	120	Theodulph (-821), *tr.* by John Mason Neale,
All hail, the power of Jesus' name	109	Edward Perronet (1726-1792) [D.D. (1818-1866)
All praise to Thee, my God	489	Thomas Ken, D.D., Bp. (1637-1711)
*All things bright and beautiful..	433	Cecil Frances Alexander (1823-)
Angels from the realms of glory	29	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
Angels holy, high and lowly	26	John Stuart Blackie (1809-)
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat	256	John Newton (1725-1807)
Arm of the Lord, awake, awake!	180	William Shrubsole (1759-1829)
*Around the throne of God.....	425	Anne Shepherd (Houlditch) (1809-1857)
Art thou weary, art thou languid	154	Stephen the Sabaite (725-794), and John Mason
As helpless as a child who clings	266	James Drummond Burns (1823-1864) [Neale
Asleep, in Jesus! blessèd sleep..	397	Margaret Mackay
As when the Hebrew prophet ..	152	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
As with gladness men of old	31	William Chatterton Dix (1837-)
At even, ere the sun was set	486	Henry Twells (1823-)
At the Lamb's high feast we sing	232	Robert Campbell (-1868), from the Latin
At the name of Jesus	124	Caroline M. Noel
At Thy feet, our God and Father	514	James Drummond Burns (1823-1864)
Awake! and sing the song.....	123	William Hammond (1719-1783)
Awake, my soul, and with the sun	480	Thomas Ken, D.D., Bp. (1637-1711)
Awake, ye saints, awake	206	Eliz. Scott, (*c.* 1764), and T. Cotterill (1779-1823)
Be still, my soul, the Lord is on	311	H. L. L. (1825-), from the German
Be with us, gracious Lord, to-day	516	Anon
Before Jehovah's awful throne..	213	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Behold, a Stranger at the door..	156	Joseph Grigg (-1768)
Behold the amazing gift of love	281	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Behold, the mountain of the Lord	183	Michael Bruce (?) (1746-1767)
Behold what witnesses unseen ..	52	William Cameron (?) (1751-1811)
Blessed are the poor in spirit.. .	566	Matthew v. 3-10, &c.
Blessed be the Lord God of Israel	560	Luke i. 68-79
Blessed, blessed be Jehovah....	538	Psalm cvi.
Blessing and honour and glory..	126	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Blessing, honour everlasting (*Dox.*)	548	Anon
Blest are the pure in heart.....	295	John Keble (1792-1866), and W. J. Hall
Blest be the everlasting God	282	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Blest morning! whose first	93	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Blow ye the trumpet, blow.....	158	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Bread of the world, in mercy ..	237	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
Brief life is here our portion	406	Bernard of Cluny (*c.* 1145), *tr.* by J. M. Neale
Brightest and best of the sons ..	30	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
Brightly gleams our banner	424	Thomas J. Potter (1827-1873)
By Christ redeemed, in Christ ..	233	George Rawson, (1807-)
By cool Siloam's shady rill.....	426	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
By Jesus' grave, on either hand.	83	J. G. Smith

First words of Hymn.	*No.*	*Author or Translator.*
*Childhood's years are passing ..	419	William Dickson (1817-)
Child of sin and sorrow	161	Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)
Children of the heavenly King..	394	John Cennick (1717-1755)
Christ is made the sure Foundation	517	Anon, *c.* 8th cent. *tr.* by J. M. Neale
Christ is our Corner-stone	518	Anon, *c.* 8th cent. *tr.* by John Chandler (
Christ, of all my hopes the ground	297	Ralph Wardlaw, D.D. (1779-1853)
Christ our passover	571	1 Cor. v. 7, &c.
Christ the Lord is risen again ..	90	M. Weisse(-1540), *tr.* by Catherine Wink
Christ the Lord is risen to-day ..	91	Charles Wesley (1708-1788) [(1829
Christ, to Thee with God *(Dox)*	551	Prudentius (348-413), *tr.* by J. M. Neale
Christ, whose glory fills the skies	482	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Christians, awake! salute the..	37	John Byrom (1692-1763)
Christian, seek not yet repose ..	374	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
*Come, children, join to sing	427	Christian Henry Bateman (1831-)
Come, dearest Lord, descend ..	530	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly	142	Simon Browne (1680-1732) *alt.* [D.D. (1808
Come, Holy Ghost, in love	138	Robert II. of France (?)(972-1031), *tr.* by Ray P
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls ..	141	Gregory the Great (?) (540-604), *tr.* by Bp.
Come, Holy Spirit, calm our minds	140	John Stewart (1803) [Cosin (
Come, Holy Spirit, come	145	Joseph Hart (1712-1768)
Come, labour on	370	H. L. L. (1825-)
Come, let us join our cheerful songs	125	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Come, let us to the Lord our God	257	John Morison (?) (1749-1798)
Come, my soul, Thy suit prepare	335	John Newton (1725-1807)
*Come, praise your Lord	420	William Walsham How (1823-)
Come, Thou Almighty King....	7	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Come, Thou Fount of every	298	Robert Robinson (1735-1790)
Come to Calvary's holy mountain	153	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
Come to our poor nature's night.	151	George Rawson (1807-)
Come unto Me, ye weary	155	William Chatterton Dix (1837-)
Come, ye sinners, poor	166	Joseph Hart (1712-1768)
Come, ye souls by sin afflicted ..	167	Joseph Swain (1761-1796)
Come, ye thankful people, come	505	Henry Alford, D.D. (1810-1871)
Command Thy blessing from above	214	James Montgomery (1771-1854) [(1703
Commit thou all thy griefs.....	314	Paul Gerhardt (1606-1676), *tr.* by John W
Creator Spirit, by whose aid....	139	Gregory the Great (?) (540-604), *tr.* by John D
Crown Him with many crowns..	104	Matthew Bridges (1800-) [(1632
Day of wrath; O day of mourning	568	Thomas of Celano (13th cent.), *tr.* by W. J.
Days and moments quickly flying	512	Edward Caswall, (1814-1878) [D.D. (1812
*Dear Jesus, ever at my side	428	Frederick William Faber, D.D. (1814-1863)
Done is the work that saves	75	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Eternal Father, strong to save ..	528	William Whiting (1825-)
Eternal Source of every joy	500	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
*Fair waved the golden corn	429	John Hampton Gurney (1802-1862)
Far from my heavenly home....	382	Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)
*Father, from Thy throne of glory	430	S. L. Moore
Father, here we dedicate	513	Laurence Tuttiett (1825-)
Father, I know that all my life..	312	Anna Letitia Waring (1820-)
Father of heaven, whose love ..	3	E. Cooper (?) (1808)
Father of peace, and God of love	337	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
Fierce raged the tempest o'er ..	315	Godfrey Thring (1823-)
For all the saints, who from their	195	William Walsham How, Bp. (1823-)
"For ever with the Lord"	405	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
For the beauty of the earth	127	Folliott Sandford Pierpoint (1835-)
For Thee, my God, for Thee alone	336	James Drummond Burns (1823-1864)
For thee, O dear, dear country	407	Bernard of Cluny, (*c.* 1145), *tr.* by J. M. Ne
For Thy mercy and Thy grace..	515	Henry Downton (1818-)
Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go	483	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
*"Forward!" be our watchword ..	376	Henry Alford, D.D. (1810-1871)
Fountain of mercy, God of love	507	Alice Flowerdew (1759-1830)
From all that dwell below (Dox)	537	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
From every stormy wind	344	Hugh Stowell (1799-1865)

First words of Hymn.	*No.*	*Author or Translator.*
From Greenland's icy mountains	192	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
From heaven the new Jerusalem	412	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748) and William Cameron (1751-1811)
*Gentle Jesus, meek and mild ..	431	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Give to our God, immortal praise	12	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Glorious things of thee are spoken	198	John Newton (1725-1807)
Glory be to God the Father	2	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Glory be to God the Father (*Dox*)	553	T. Kelly (1769-1855)
Glory be to God on high	564	*Gloria in Excelsis*
Glory be to the Father (*Dox*) ..	554	*Gloria Patri*
Glory, glory to our King	106	Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)
Glory to God on high	129	James Allen (1734-1804)
Go labour on; spend, and be spent	360	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Go to dark Gethsemane	74	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
God be merciful unto us.....	572	Psalm lxvii.
God from on high hath heard ..	32	James Russell Woodford, D.D., Bp. (1820-) from the Latin
God hath two families of love ..	199	John Mason Neale, D.D. (1818-1866)
God loved the world of sinners..	169	Mrs. Stockton
God moves in a mysterious way	13	William Cowper (1731-1800)
*God of glory, God of grace	434	Anon
God of mercy, God of grace	181	Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)
God of my life to Thee I call ..	318	William Cowper (1731-1800)
God of pity, God of grace	215	Eliza Fanny Morris (1821-)
God of that glorious gift of grace	229	John S. B. Monsell, LL.D. (1811-1875)
God reveals His presence	216	Gerhard Tersteegen (1696-1769), *tr.* by W. Mercer
God, that madest earth and heaven	488	Heber, Bp. (1st v.), Arbp. Whately (2nd v.)
*God, who hath made the daisies	437	Edward Paxton Hood
*God, who made the earth	432	Sarah Betts Rhodes
Golden harps are sounding.....	97	Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
Gracious Saviour, holy Shepherd	228	Jane E. Leeson
Gracious Spirit dwell with me ..	144	Thomas Toke Lynch (1818-1871)
Great God of Abram, hear our ..	178	Samuel Davies (1724-1761)
Great God, what do I see and hear	112	B. Ringwaldt (1530-1598), *tr.* W. B. Collyer (?)
Great God, we sing that mighty	502	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
Great King of nations.....	523	John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862)
Great Ruler of the land and sea	529	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
*Great Shepherd of the sheep....	435	Anon
Great Shepherd of Thy people ..	218	John Newton (1725-1807)
Great the joy when Christians meet	212	George Burder (1752-1832)
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah	395	Peter Williams (1771), (v. 1), and Wm. Williams (1717-1791) (v. 2, 3)
Hail, gladdening Light	497	John Keble (1792-1866)
Hail, the day that sees Him rise	99	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Hail, Thou once-despised Jesus	121	John Bakewell (1721-1819)
Hail to the Lord's Anointed	194	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
Hallelujah! hallelujah!	89	Christopher Wordsworth. D.D., Bp. (1803-)
Hallelujah! joyful raise (*Dox*)..	547	C. Newman Hall, LL.B. (1816-)
Hark! a voice! it cries from heaven	399	Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)
Hark, hark my soul, angelic songs	383	Frederick William Faber, D.D. (1814-1863)
Hark, how the adoring hosts....	128	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Hark, my soul! it is the Lord ..	60	William Cowper (1731-1800)
Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour	33	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
Hark, the herald angels sing ..	35	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Hark! 'tis the watchman's cry ..	358	Anon (in "The Revival," 1859)
Hark! what mean those holy voices	34	John Cawood (1775-1852)
Have mercy upon me, O God ..	569	*Miserere mei, Deus*
He is gone—a cloud of light	98	Arthur Penrhyn Stanley (1815-)
Head of Thy Church triumphant	122	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
*Heavenly Father, send Thy	422	Christopher Wordsworth, D.D., Bp. (1807-)
Here, O my Lord, I see Thee ..	239	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
*Here we suffer grief and pain ..	475	Thomas Bilby (1794-1872)
Holy Father, cheer our way	493	Richard Hayes Robinson
Holy, holy, holy *Lord*.....	4	James Montgomery (1771-1854)

First words of Hymn.	*No.*	*Author or Translator.*
Holy, holy, holy Lord (*Dox*) ..	543	Edward Henry Bickersteth (1786-1850)
Holy, holy, holy Lord God	1	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
Hope of our hearts, O Lord	283	Sir Edward Denny, Bart. (1796-)
*Hosanna, loud hosanna	436	Jennette Threlfall
Hosanna to the living Lord	131	Reginald Heber, D.D., Bp. (1783-1820)
*Hosanna, we sing, like the children	438	George Samuel Hodges
How are Thy servants blest	527	Joseph Addison (1672-1719)
How beauteous are their feet ..	157	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
How blessèd, from the bonds of sin	359	H. L. L. (1825-), from the German of Spitta
How bright these glorious spirits	409	Scotch Paraphrase
How brightly shines the Morning	47	J. A. Schlegel, *tr.* by John Morison Sloan
How few receive with cordial faith	175	William Robertson (?) (-1743)
*How loving is Jesus, who came	443	Anon
How shall I follow Him I serve?	53	Josiah Conder (1789-1855)
How sweet the name of Jesus	43	John Newton (1725-1807)
How welcome was the call.....	525	Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart. (1821-1877)
*Hushed was the evening hymn..	439	James Drummond Burns (1823-1864)
I am not worthy, holy Lord	235	Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart. (1821-1877)
I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus	278	Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
I hear Thy welcome voice.....	173	Anon
I heard the voice of Jesus say ..	159	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
I lay my sins on Jesus	267	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
I left it all with Jesus long ago..	164	Anon
*I love to hear the story	446	Emily Huntingdon Miller (1833-)
I need Thee every hour	254	Annie Sherwood Hawks (1835-)
I need Thee, precious Jesus ..	248	Frederick Whitfield (1829-)
*I think, when I read the sweet..	453	Jemima Luke, (Thomson) (1813-)
I was a wandering sheep	246	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
I worship Thee, sweet Will of God	321	Frederick William Faber, D.D. (1814-1863)
*I would be Thy little lamb.....	447	Anon
If God Himself be for me	264	Paul Gerhardt (1606-1676) *tr.* by Richard Mass[illegible]
*If I come to Jesus	444	Anon [(1800-
*I'm a little pilgrim	440	John Curwen (1817-)
I'm but a stranger here	391	Thomas Rawson Taylor (1807-1835)
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord	265	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
In the hour of trial	319	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
In Thy name, O Lord, assembling	220	Thomas Kelly (1769-1855)
It came upon the midnight clear	36	Edmund Hamilton Sears, D.D. (1810-)
It is not death to die	398	George Washington Bethune (1805-1862)
It passeth knowledge	61	Anon
Jerusalem, my happy home	404	Anon, 18th century
Jerusalem on high	410	Samuel Crossman (1628-1683)
Jerusalem the golden	408	Bernard of Cluny, (*c.* 1145), *tr.* by J. M. Neale
Jesus, and shall it ever be.....	300	Joseph Grigg (-1768)
Jesus calls us : o'er the tumult ..	301	Cecil Frances Alexander (1823-)
Jesus came, the heavens adoring	114	Godfrey Thring (1823-)
Jesus Christ is risen to-day	92	Anon (*c.* 1708), from a Latin Hymn of the 14th cent.
*Jesus, from Thy throne on high	441	Thomas Benson Pollock (1836-)
*Jesus, high in glory.....	442	Anon
*Jesus, holy, undefiled	445	Mrs. Shepcote
Jesus, I love Thee, not because	296	Francis Xavier (?), *tr.* by E Caswall (1814-1878)
Jesus, I my cross have taken ..	313	Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)
Jesus, I will trust Thee	273	Mary Jane Walker
*Jesus is our Shepherd.....	449	Hugh Stowell (1799-1865)
Jesus lives! thy terrors now	95	C. F. Gellert (1715-1769, *tr.* by Francis E. Cox
Jesus, Lord of life and glory....	338	James John Cummings (-1867)
Jesus, Lover of my soul.....	263	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
*Jesus loves me! this I know....	452	Anna Warner
Jesus, Master, whose I am.....	304	Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
Jesus, meek and gentle	342	George Rundle Prynne
Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all	289	Henry Collins
Jesus, my Redeemer, lives.....	270	Louisa v. Bandenburg (1627-1667), *tr.* by Catherine
Jesus, my Saviour, look on me..	44	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871) [Winkworth (1829-187[illegible]

First words of Hymn.	*No.*	*Author or Translator.*
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	179	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Jesus, still lead on	384	Count Zinzendorf (1700-1760), *tr.* by H. L. L. [(1825-)
Jesus, Sun of Righteousness....	481	C. Knorr v. Rosenroth (1636-1689, *tr.* by Do.
*Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me	448	Mary Duncan (Lundie), (1814-1840)
Jesus, the very thought of Thee	292	Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153), *tr.* by E. Caswall
Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts	68	Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153) *tr.* by Ray Palmer
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness	268	Count Zinzendorf (1700-1760), *tr.* by John Wesley
Jesus, Thy boundless love to me	62	Paul Gerhardt (1606-1676), *tr.* by Do. (1703-1791)
Jesus, to Thy table led	240	Robert Hall Baynes (1831-)
*Jesus, we love to meet	450	Elizabeth Rooker Parson (1812-1872)
*Jesus, when He left the sky	451	Anon
Jesus! where'er Thy people meet	219	William Cowper (1731-1800)
Join all the glorious names.....	45	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748-
*Joyfully, joyfully, onward we ..	454	William Hunter (1811-)
Just as I am, without one plea..	250	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
Lamb of God, whose bleeding ..	84	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Lead, kindly Light	393	John Henry Newman, D.D. (1801-
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us	5	James Edmeston (1791-1867)
Let Christian faith and hope....	271	Scotch Paraphrase
Let me be with Thee where Thou	340	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
Let us, with a gladsome mind ..	11	John Milton (1608-1674)
*Little travellers Zionward	455	James Edmeston (1791-1867)
Lo, God is here! Let us adore..	221	Gerhard Tersteegan (1697-1769), *tr.* by John Wesley
Lo! God, our God, has come ..	41	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-) [(1703-1791)
Lo! He comes, with clouds	110	Charles Wesley (1708-1788), & John Cennick
Look, ye saints, the sight is	105	Thomas Kelly (1769-1855) [(1717-1755)
*Lord, a little band and lowly ..	456	Martha Evans Shelly (Jackson)
Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee	54	John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862)
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing	532	John Fawcett, D.D. (1739-1817)
Lord God, the Holy Ghost	147	James Montgomery (1771-1854)
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing	339	Elizabeth Codnor
Lord, in Thy name Thy servants	503	John Keble (1792-1866)
Lord, it belongs not to my care..	320	Richard Baxter, D.D. (1615-1681)
Lord Jesus, are we one with Thee	291	James George Deck, (1837)
Lord, let mercy now attend us .	535	Anon
Lord, now lettest Thou Thy....	566	Luke ii. 29-32
Lord of our life, and God of our	200	Anon, 8th cent., *tr.* P. Pusey (1799-1855)
Lord of the living harvest.....	362	John J. B. Monsel, LL. D. (1811-1875)
Lord of the Sabbath, hear our ..	205	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
Lord of the worlds above	222	Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
Lord, remove the veil away	202	Friedrich G. Klopstock (1724-1803), *tr.* by H. L. L
Lord, speak to me that I	361	Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
Lord, Thine ancient people see..	184	"Hymns for Church and Home"
Lord, Thy Word abideth	172	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart. (1821-1877)
Lord, to Thee alone we turn....	259	Albert Eubule Evans
Lord, when we bend before	223	Joseph D. Carlyle (1759-1804)
Love divine, all loves excelling..	64	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
May the grace of Christ.....	531	John Newton (1725-1807)
Mighty God! while angels bless	136	Robert Robinson (1735-1790)
Much in sorrow, oft in woe	380	H. Kirke White (1785-1806), and F. S. Colquhoun
My dear Redeemer, and my Lord	59	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
My faith looks up to Thee.....	280	Ray Palmer, D.D. (1808-)
My God and Father, while I stray	317	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
My God, and is Thy table spread	244	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
My God, how wonderful Thou art	14	Frederick William Faber (1814-1863)
My God I thank Thee	299	Adelaide Anne Procter (1825-1864)
My God, the covenant	316	Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)
My heart is resting, O my God..	284	Anna Letitia Waring (1820-)
My life's a shade, my days	403	Samuel Crossman (1624-1683)
My Lord, my Life *was crucified*	*204*	John Mason (-1694)
My Saviour, as Thou wilt	*322*	Benjamin Schmolke (1672-1737), *tr.* by H. L. L.
My soul doth magnify the Lord..	*563*	Luke i. 45-55
My soul hath found the steadfast	*276*	Johann Andreas Rothe (1688-1758)

First words of Hymn.	*No.*	*Author or Translator.*
My spirit longs for Thee.....	341	John Byrom (1692-1763)
My spirit, on Thy care	323	Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)
My times are in Thy hand.....	324	William Freeman Lloyd (1791-1853)
Nearer, my God, to Thee	343	Sarah Adams (Flower) (1805-1848)
No; not despairingly	247	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Not all the blood of beasts.....	269	Isaac Watts, D.D. (1674-1748)
Not what these hands have done	252	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Now in parting, Father, bless us	236	Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808-)
Now may He, who from the dead	533	John Newton (1725-1807)
Now praise we God *(Dox.)*	550	Anon
Now thank we all our God	303	Martin Rinckart (1586-1649), *tr.* C. Winkwo
*Now the day is over	457	Sabine Baring-Gould (1834-) [(1829-18
*Now the daylight goes away ..	460	Anon
Now the labourer's task is o'er..	400	John Ellerton (1826-)
Now to Him that loved us *(Dox.)*	540	Samuel Miller Waring
O Christ, our Hope	96	John Chandler (1806-1876), from the Latin
O Christ, what burdens	77	Anne Ross Cousin (Cundell)
O Christ, who hast prepared....	347	From the Latin, *tr.* by J. Chandler (1806-1876)
O day of rest and gladness.....	203	Christopher Wordsworth, Bp. (1807-)
O Father, all-creating.....	526	John Ellerton (1826-)
O Father, ever glorious *(Dox.)*..	539	Edward Henry Bickersteth (1825-)
O God, my strength and fortitude	23	Thomas Sternhold (-1549)
O God of Bethel, by whose hand	15	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
O God of love, O King of peace	524	Sir H. W. Baker, Bart. (1821-1877)
O God, the Rock of ages	18	Edward Henry Bickersteth (1825-)
O happy day, that fixed my choice	305	Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751)
O Holy Saviour, Friend unseen..	274	Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)
Oh, be joyful in the Lord	563	Psalm c.
Oh, come, all ye faithful.....	39	From the Latin, *tr.* by F. Oakeley (1841)
Oh, come and mourn with me ..	76	Frederick William Faber, D.D. (1814-1863)
Oh, come let us sing unto the Lord	570	Psalm xcv.
Oh, for a closer walk with God..	345	William Cowper (1731-1800)
Oh, for a heart to praise my God	349	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
Oh, for a thousand tongues	130	Charles Wesley (1708-1788)
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* With Music.

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HOS	7,7,7,3	J. W. Elliott	374
S DEI	7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6	Bohemian Chorale, arr. by J. Turle	84
RSGATE	S.M.	Rev. G. P. Merrick, M.A., Mus. Bac.	398
A	7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	543
RD	7,6,8,6. D.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	118
TRINITA BEATA	8,7,8,7. D.	From "Laudi Spirituali"	531
LUIA	8,8,6,8,8,6	Otto Goldschmidt	134
HALLOWS	8,6,8,6,4,4,6	Arthur Henry Brown	77
AINTS	8,8,8,8,8,8	John Stainer, Mus. Doc.	139, 529
THINGS BRIGHT	7,6,7,6	Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley, Bart.	433
GIVING	8,8,8,4	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	19
ONE	L.M.	C. E. Willing	469
CAN CHANT	Irregular	Composer unknown	390
CHRISTI	10,10,10,10,4	A. Croil Falconer	61
L'S SONG	L.M.	Orlando Gibbons, Mus. Doc., 1583-1625	229, 530
L'S STORY	7,6,7,6. D.	A. H. Mann, Mus. Doc.	446
LUS	L.M.	Johann Scheffler, 1657	486
E CHRISTE	6,6,6,6. D.	Ancient Plain Song, arr. by A. C. F.	413
DELT	7,6,7,6. D.	Jacques Arcadelt, 1540	351
LE	7,6,7,6	E. H. Turpin	264
GEDDON	6,5,6,5 (12 lines)	Adapted by Sir John Goss	379
SION	7,7,7,7. D.	Henry Boys, 1832	99
ON	L.M.	Berthold Tours	305
EBOROUGH	L.M.	Richard Wainwright, *ob.* 1800	244
INCAIRN	11,10,11,10	J. K. Scott	10
LIA	7,6,7,6. D.	Samuel Sebastian Wesley, Mus. Doc.	196, 203, 539
HA	8,7,8,7. D.	Franz Joseph Haydn, 1732-1809	198
	6,6,6,6,6,6	Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1793-1870	307
N	8,7,8,7,4,4,8,8	Severus Castorius, 1675	331
INGTON	8,8,8,8,8,8	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	251, 276
V	8,7,8,7	German	81
ITUDO	C.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	409
ORD	C.M.	W. Wheall, Mus. Bac., *ob.* 1745	174
HOVEN	11,11,11,11	Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827	443
LAVE	C.M.	W. Horsley, Mus. Bac., 1774-1858	282, 527
ONT	C.M.	*Attributed to Mozart*	277
DICTION	10,10,10,10	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	498
ENTO	7,7,7,7. D.	Samuel Webbe, Harm. by A. C. F.	434, 542
EDDING	S.M.	A. R. Reinagle *ob.* 1877	417

Name.	*Metre.*	*Composer, or Source.*	*Hym*
BENTLEY	7,6,7,6. D.	John Hullah	287
BETHANY	8,7,8,7. D.	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	313
BETHLEHEM	Irregular	Rev. J. Conder Nattrass	463
BETHSAIDA	9,8,9,8	Dr. Austen Pearce	237
BEVERLEY	8,7,8,8,7,7,7,7,7	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	115
BICKLEY	8,8,8,8,8,8	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	51
BISHOPTHORPE	C.M.	Jeremiah Clarke, 1670-1707	320
BOHEMIA	6,5,6,5. D.	Melody of the 15th century, arranged by E J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	319
BONAR	6,6,8,6,6,6,8,6,6	Charles H. Steggall, Mus. Doc.	119
BOOTERSTOWN	C.M.	Henry Bussell	345
BORROWDALE	7,6,7,6. D.	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	248
BOSTON	8,7,8,7,8,10,9,7	Rev. Robert Lowry, D.D.	462
BOYLSTON	S.M.	Dr. Lowell Mason	367
BRESLAU	L.M.	German	57
BRIGHTEST AND BEST	11,10,11,10	Adapted from Mendelssohn	30
BROADLANDS	6,6,6,6. D.	Lausanne Chorale Book	450
BURTON AGNES	C.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	50
CALLCOTT	C.M.	J. W. Callcott, Mus. Doc.	56
CALM	8,8,8,4	Composer unknown	233
CALVARY	S.M.	L. Hartsough	173
CAMBRIA	C.M.	Melchior Vulpius, 1560-1616	230
CAMPDEN	8,6,8,6,8	William Hutchins Callcott	425
CANAAN	C.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	424
CAPETOWN	7,7,7,5	Friedrich Filitz, Ph. D., 1847	215
CAREY	L.M.	Henry Carey, 1685-1743	59
CARLISLE	S.M.	C. Lockhart, *ob.* 1815	123
CARROW	8,4,8,4,8,4	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	299
CASSEL	7,7,7,7,7,7	Choralbuch of the United Brethren, 1784	144
CASTLE RISING	C.M. D.	Rev. F. A. J. Hervey, M.A.	352
CEYLON	7,6,7,6. D.	Samuel Reay	18
CHALVEY	S.M. D.	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc.	510
CHESHIRE	C.M.	Este's Psalter, 1592	354
CHILDREN'S VOICES	6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	418
CHRIST CHAPEL	7,7,7,7	Charles H. Steggall, Mus. Doc.	335
CHRISTCHURCH	6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4	Charles H. Steggall, Mus. Doc.	85, 410
CHRISTIANS, AWAKE	10,10,10,10	Sir John Goss	37
CHRIST'S CROWN	8,6,8,5,7,6,7,5	G. F. Root	471
CHURCH TRIUMPHANT	L.M.	J. W. Elliott	522
CLAREMONT	6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4	Samuel Smith	403
CLARENCE	7,7,7,7	Arr. by Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	509
CLARION	7,7,7,7	E. F. Rimbault, LL.D., 1816-1876	380
CLEWER	6,5,6,5	German	326
CLIFTON	S.M.	J. Brabham	242
CLOISTERS	11,11,11,5	Joseph Barnby	200
CLYDESDALE	C.M. D.	Professor G. A. Macfarren, Mus. Doc.	266
COLEBROOK	8,8,6,8,8,6	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	545
COME UNTO ME	7,6,7,6. D.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	173
CONSECRATION	6,6,4,6,6,6,4	Rev. Robert Lowry, D.D.	368
CONSOLATOR	7,7,7,5	A. Croil Falconer	151
CORINTH	8,7,8,7. D.	Samuel Webbe, 1740-1827	544
CROFTS, 148TH	6,6,6,6,8,8	William Croft, Mus. Doc., 1677-1727	9
CROSS AND CROWN	8,7,8,7. D.	J. W. Elliott	88
CULBACH	7,7,7,7	German. Attributed to Homilius, 1750	135
CULFORD	7,7,7,7. D.	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	200, 3

Name.	*Metre.*	*Composer, or Source.*	*Hymn.*
DALKEITH	10,10,10,10	Thomas Hewlett, Mus. Bac., *ob.* 1874	245
DARWELL	6,6,6,6,8,8	Rev. J. Darwell, *ob.* 1789	103
DAY OF PRAISE	S.M.	Charles H. Steggall, Mus. Doc.	209, 366
DAY OF REST	7,6,7,6. D.	J. W. Elliott	117, 302
DAY OF SERVICE	6,6,8,6,4,7	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	387
DAY-STAR	7,7,7,7,7,7	Samuel Sebastian Wesley, Mus. Doc.	482
DEERHURST	8,7,8,7. D.	James Langran	8, 514
DEVONSHIRE	C.M.	Würtemberger Gesangbuch (probably Johann George Frech, 1790-1864)	49
DIADEMATA	S.M. D.	Sir George J. Elvey. Mus. Doc.	104
DILIGENCE	7,6,7,6,7,6,7,5	Dr. Lowell Mason	371
DIX	7,7,7,7,7,7	Conrad Kocher, Ph. D., 1838	31, 549
DOMINUS REGIT ME	8,7,8,7 (Iambic)	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	69
DUBLIN	L.M.	John Hullah	177
DUDLEY	6,6,6,6,8,8	E. F. Rimbault, LL.D., 1816-1876	75
DUNDEE	C.M.	Scotch Psalter, 1615	15, 275
DUNFERMLINE	C.M.	Scotch Psalter, 1615	38
DRESDEN	7,6,7,6,7,6, / 7,6,6,6,8,4,	J. A. E. Schultz, *ob.* 1800	423, 501
EATON	8,8,8,8,8,8	Zerubbabel Wyvill, 1762-1837	546
EASTER HYMN (MONK)	P.M.	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	92
EASTER HYMN (CAREY)	P.M.	Henry Carey (Lyra Davidica), 1708	92
EDEN	L.M.	Dr. Lowell Mason	156
EDEN GROVE	8,6,7,6,7,6,7,6	Samuel Smith	465
EDINA	6,5,6,5. D.	Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, M.A., Mus. Doc.	124, 132
EDINBURGH	C.M.	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	23
EDLINGHAM	8,7,8,7,4,7	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	105
EIN' FESTE BURG	8,7,8,7,6,6,6,6,7	Martin Luther, 1529	25, 262
EISENACH	L.M.	J. H. Schein, 1628	63
ELAH	6,5,6,5 (12 lines)	Franz Joseph Haydn, 1732-1809	97
ELBERFELD	8,7,8,7,8,8,7	Hans Kugelmann, 1601	21
ELI	7,7,7,7	Sir Michael Costa	184
ELIJAH	7,7,7,7,7,7	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.	328
ELLACOMBE	7,6,7,6. D.	German	420
ELLERS	10,10,10,10	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	487
ELLESMERE	L.M.	A. R. Reinagle, *ob.* 1877	221
ELVEY	6,6,10,6,6,10	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.	102
ELY	L.M.	Bishop Turton	82
EMMANUEL	C.M.	Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827	292, 396
ENDSLEIGH	7,6,7,6. D.	S. Salvatori, 1774, adapted by J. Turle	408
ENENETUS	Irregular	Frances Ridley Havergal, *ob.* 1879	189
EPIPHANY	11,10,11,10	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	30
ERIN	C.M.	Hymn of the Ancient Irish Church	218
ESDAILE	7,7,4,4,7. D.	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	122
ETIAM ET MIHI	8,7,8,7,3	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc. *ob.* 1875	339
EUCHARIST	8,8,8,4	A. Croil Falconer	233
EUDOXIA	6,5,6,5	Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould	457
EUREKA	Irregular	A. Croil Falconer	163
EVANGEL	7,6,7,6. D.	W. H. Doane	162
EVELYN	7,7,7,6	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	441
EVENSONG	8,4,8,4,8,8,8,4	T. B. Southgate	333
EVENTIDE	10,10,10,10	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	487
EVER FAITHFUL, EVER SURE	P.M.	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	11
EVERTON	8,7,8,7. D	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	136
EWING	7,6,7,6. D.	A. Ewing	408

Name.	*Metre.*	*Composer, or Source.*	*Hyn*
FAITH	C.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	283, 42
FALFIELD *or* FORMOSA	8,7,8,7, D.	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	34, 64,
FARRANT	C.M.	Richard Farrant, *ob.* 1580	346
FATHER, FROM THY THRONE	8,7,8,7,6,6,3,3,5	T. Wild	430
FELIX	C.M.	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Ph. D., 1809-1847	321
FENITON COURT	8,7,8,7,4,4,7	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	5
FERMAIN	11,8,11,8. D	Rev. F. G. Hume	453
FERRIER	7,7,7,7	Rev. J. B. Dykes Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	445
FIAT LUX	6,6,4,6,6,6,4	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	191
FIDUCIA	7,7,7,7	Samuel Sebastian Wesley, Mus. Doc.	334
FLENSBURG	C.M. D.	Louis Spohr, Mus. Doc. 1784-1859	159
FLORENCE	8,7,8,7. D.	Italian Melody	492
FRANCONIA	S.M.	German	295, 32
FRANKFORT	7,7,7,7. D.	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Ph. D., 1809-1847	263
FRENCH, *see* DUNDEE			
FRIEND OF SINNERS	8,7,8,7. D.	C. C. Converse	330
FORTITUDE	11,11,11,12, 7,7,7,6	H. R. Palmer	474
FORWARD	6,5,6,5 (12 lines)	Dean Alford, 1810-1871	376
FOUNDATION	8,7,8,7,8,7	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.	517
GERMAN HYMN	7,7,7,7	Ignaz Pleyel	48
GETHSEMANE	7,7,7,7,7,7	Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley, Bart.	74
GIBBONS	7,7,7,7	Orlando Gibbons, Mus. Doc., 1583-1625	515
GLASTONBURY	7,7,7,7,7,7	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	170
GLORIA PATRI	Irregular	William Jackson, 1730—1803	554
GLORIA REGI	7,7,7,7,7,7	A. Croil Falconer	106
GOOD SHEPHERD	6,6,6,6,6,6	R. B. Lockwood	435
GOPSAL	6,6,6,6,8,8	George Frederick Handel, 1685-1759, from the Fitzwilliam MSS.	222
GORDON	C.M.	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	33
GOSPEL-GLADNESS	4,10,10,10,4	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	370
GOTHA	8,7,8,7	H.R.H. The Late Prince Consort	231
GOUNOD	8,7,8,7,7,7	Charles Gounod	65
GRACE	Irregular	From Children's Hymnal	459
GREENLAND	7,6,7,6. D.	Lausanne Psalter, alt. by Dr. Rimbault	192
GRETTON	C.M. D.	Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick	523
GRÖNINGEN	6,6,8,6,6,8,3,3,6,6	Joachim Neander, 1640-1680	216
HAARLEM	5,5,8,8,5,5	Adam Drese, 1630-1718	384
HADDO	6,4,6,4,6,6,4	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	247
HANFORD	8,8,8,4	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	385
HANOVER	5,5,5,5,6,5,6,5	William Croft, Mus. Doc., 1677-1727, appeared first in Wilkin's Psalmody, 1699	16, 279
HAPPY LAND	6,4,6,4,6,7,6,4	Indian Melody	470
HAREWOOD	6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4	Samuel Sebastian Wesley, Mus. Doc.	518
HAZLEWOOD	6,6,4,6,6,6,4	E. J. Hopkins. Mus. Doc.	280
HEATHLANDS	7,7,7,7,7,7	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	181
HEAVENLY REST	8,7,8,7,7,7	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	399
HEDER	8,7,8,7,4,7	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	220
HELMSLEY	8,7,8,7,4,7	From the Lock Collection, 1769	119

Name.	*Metre.*	*Composer, or Source.*	*Hymn.*
.....	6,5,6,5. D.	Frances Ridley Havergal, *ob.* 1879	273
;S.....	L.M.	Henry Baker, Mus. Bac.	53, 340, 344
L	7,6,7,5,7,7,7,5 ..	A. Young	447
A	10,10	Adapted	348
;SIDE	7,7,7,7. D.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	263
.....	L.M.	George Hewes, 1835	142
)URNE.....	6,6,6,6,8,8	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	41
IURCH	7,6,7,6. D.	Arthur Henry Brown	267
;OSS.....	C.M.	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Ph. D., 1809-1847	426
ATIVITY	5,5,8,5,5,8,8,8 ..	A. Croil Falconer	40
)D	S.M.	James Watson, *ob.* 1880	429
PULCHRE	8,8,8	E. H. Thorne	83
IINITY	C.M.	Joseph Barnby.....	71, 292
Y	6,4,6,4,6,6,4	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	343
F	C.M.	William Horsley, Mus. Bac., 1774-1858	467
A WE SING ..	Irregular	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	438
'ON	5,5,5,5,6,5,6,5 ..	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	16
Y	L.M.	Paul Ritter, 1792	499
WAS THE EVE- IYMN	6,6,6,6,8,8	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc. ..	439
THEE	6,4,6,4,7,6,7,4 ..	Rev. Robert Lowry, D.D.	254
PRAISES	6,5,6,5.....	F. Silcher	440
ITS	7,7,7,7.....	Old Litany	212
ICK	8,8,6,8,8,6	Heinrich Isaac, *c.* 1450-1520	325
ISSION	7,5,7,5,7,5,7,5,8,8	William Hutchins Callcott—the last two strains from Mendelssohn	197
I RECTAM	S.M. D.	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875.....	246
EL	8,8,8,8,8,8 :	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	62
EL'S LAND....	7,6,7,6,7,6,7,5 ..	Charles Vincent, Mus. Bac.	411
.....	8,7,8,7. D.	John Stainer, Mus. Doc.	422
.....	8,7,8,7,7,7	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875.....	461
.....	7,7,7,5.....	Rev. C. C. Scholefield, arranged by Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	389
ITH	7,6,7,6. D.	Henry G. Trembath, Mus. Bac...	436
CHANT	Irregular	Rev. William Jacobs	390
CIS	L.M.	Ancient Plain Song	479
SCHA	7,4,7,4,7,4,7,4 ..	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	99
H	11,10,11,10.....	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	10
.....	7,6,7,6. D	Bishop Jenner	407
LEM	C.M.	A. Croil Falconer	80
OVES ME	7,7,7,7,5,6	W. B. Bradbury	452
.....	7,7,6,6,6,6,7	Thomas Bilby, *ob.* 1872.....	475
.....	S.M. D.	Dr. Lowell Mason	147
.....	L.M.	J. L. Lampe, 1693-1751	227
IADDAN	6,5,6,5. D.....	Rev. E. C. Walker.....	132
IAE	7,7,7	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc. ..	240
IHIRE	7,6,7,6. D.....	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	192, 526, 550
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Z, PUERI	7,7,7,7.....	Frederick G. Edwards	394
DOMINI	6,6,6,6,6,6	Joseph Barnby.....	485

Name.	*Metre.*	*Composer, or Source.*	*Hyn*
LAUDS (REDHEAD 4)..	L.M.	Richard Redhead	489
LEICESTER	C.M.	William Hurst.....	235
LEIGH	L.M.	A. R. Reinagle, *ob.* 1877	210
LEIPSIC	7,6,7,6. D.	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Ph. D., 1809-1847	437
LEOMINSTER	S.M. D.....	G. W. Martin, harmonized by Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	510
LEONI.....	6,6,8,4,6,6,8,4 ..	Old Hebrew Melody	22
LITTLE ONES	7,7,7,5.....	William Hutchins Callcott	451
LONDON.....	L.M.	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	6
LONDON NEW	C.M.	Scotch Psalter, 1635	130
LORETTO	7,6,7,6. D.	Henri F. Hemy	377
LOWLINESS	7,7,8,8,7,7	B. R. Hanby	477
LÜBECK.....	7,7,7,7.....	German	297
LUCERNE	8,7,8,7.....	T. A. Willis	294
LUDBOROUGH	L.M.	Rev. T. R. Matthews, B.A.	199
LUTHER'S HYMN	8,7,8,7,8,8,7	Johann Klug's Gesangbuch, 1535—adapted by Luther.....	112
LUX BENIGNA	10,4,10,4,10,10 ..	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	393
LUX EOI	8,7,8,7. D.	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc. ..	89
LUX PRIMA	7,7,7,7,7,3	Prof. G. A. Macfarren, Mus. Doc.	481
LYNDHURST	6,5,6,5. D.	Composer unknown	457
LYTE	S.M.	John Wilkes.....	382
MADRID.....	6,6,6,6. D.	Spanish Melody	427
MAGDALEN COLLEGE..	8,8,6,8,8,6	William Hayes, Mus. Doc., 1707-1777.....	66
MAGDALENE	L.M.	Dr. B. Rogers, 1660, Te Deum Patrem	318
MAIDSTONE	7,7,7,7. D.	W. B. Gilbert, Mus. Doc.	224, 45
MAINZER	L.M.	Dr. Joseph Mainzer	300, 36
MANCHESTER	C.M.	R. Wainwright, Mus. Doc., 1747-1782.....	55
MANNHEIM	8,7,8,7,4,7	German	166
MARLBOROUGH	11,10,11,10.....	Composer unknown	392
MARYTON	L.M.	Rev. H. Percy Smith	336
MAYENNE.....	7,7,7,7,7,7	Claude Goudimel, 1510-1572	270
MAYFIELD	5,6,6,4.....	Composer unknown — arr. by A. C. F.....	432
MEINHOLD	7,8,7,8,7,7	German	402
MELCOMBE	L.M.	Samuel Webbe, Senr., 1740-1817..	12, 219,
MELITA.....	8,8,8,8,8,8	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875.....	528
MENDELSSOHN	7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7,7	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Ph. D., 1809-1847	35
MERCY'S HOUR	6,4,6,4.....	Dr. Lowell Mason	168
MILAN	Irregular	Ancient "Stabat Mater"	538
MILES LANE	C.M.	William Shrubsole, 1758-1806	109
MISERERE.....	7,7,7,7. D.	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	255
MISERICORDIA.....	8,8,8,6.....	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	250
MIZPAH	7,7,7,7.....	Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827	535
MONKLAND	7,7,7,7.....	German, arranged by John Wilkes	508
MOREDUN	12,10,12,10.....	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	217
MORLAIX	7,6,7,6.....	Justin Heinrich Knecht, 1752-1817	406
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NKET	6,7,6,7,6,6,6,6	Johann Crüger, 1598-1662	303
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Name.	*Metre.*	*Composer, or Source.*	*Hyn*
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REQUIESCAT	7,7,7,7,8,8	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	400
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RIVAULX	L.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	3
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ST. AGNES	10,10,10,10	James Langran	236
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ST. ALBAN	7,7,7,7. D.	French Melody, St. Alban's Tune Book	255
ST. ALBINUS	7,8,7,8,4	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	95
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ST. ALPHEGE	7,6,7,6	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	406
ST. ANATOLIUS (DYKES)	7,6,7,6,8,8	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	494
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ST. ANN	C.M.	Dr. Croft—arranged by Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	378
ST. ANSELM	L.M.	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc.	360
ST. ANSELM	7,6,7,6. D.	Joseph Barnby	407
ST. ASAPH	C.M. D.	Giornivichi	409
ST. ASAPH	8,7,8,7. D.	W. S. Bambridge, Mus. Bac.	108
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ST. BARNABAS	8,8,8,6	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	250
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ST. BRIDE	S.M.	Samuel Howard, Mus. Doc., 1710-1782	269
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ST. CATHARINE	7,6,7,6. D.	Rev. Reginald F. Dale, Mus. Bac.	362
ST. CECILIA	6,6,6,6	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc.	341
ST. CECILIA	8,8,8,6	Gordon Saunders, Mus. Bac.	350
ST. CHRYSOSTOM	8,8,8,8,8,8	Joseph Barnby	289
ST. CLEMENT	7,7,7,7,7,7	Charles H. Steggall, Mus. Doc.	355
ST. CLEMENT	9,8,9,8	Rev. C. C. Scholefield	207
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ST. CONSTANTINE	6,5,6,5	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	342

Name.	Metre.	Composer, or Source.	Hymn.
;	L.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	76
BERT	8,6,8,4	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	146
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S	8,7,8,7,4,7	Adapted from a Gregorian Chant	473
TAN REDHEAD 47)	7,7,7,7	Richard Redhead	70
IUS	L.M.	A. Croil Falconer	483
ND	6,4,6,6,6,4	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	391
LDREDA	C.M.	Bishop Turton	204
LWALD	S.M.	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	381
AN	7,7,7,7. D.	Joseph Barnby	263
IAN	C.M.	Day's Psalter, 1563	349
CES	C.M.	G. A. Löhr	296
ERT	C.M.	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	93
IEL	6,6,4,6,6,6,4	Rev. Edward Seymour, 1874	46, 138
GE	S.M.	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	208, 373, 523
GE'S WINDSOR	7,7,7,7. D.	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.	91, 505
RUDE	6,5,6,5. D.	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	375
IC	6,6,6,6,8,8	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	201
N	10,10,10,10	Walter Hately	311
N'S	8,5,8,3	Sir Robert P. Stewart, Mus. Doc., 1874	278
A	8,7,8,7. D.	Joseph Barnby	121
I	C.M.	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	54, 503
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S	C.M.	Raphael Courteville, *ob.* 1674	143, 316
	6,6,6,6,8,8,	Ancient Church Melody	185, 206
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	C.M.	James Turle, *ob.* 1882	234
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ENCE	L.M.	Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc.	516
ARD	C.M.	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	256
AN	8,7,8,7,7,7,4,4,7,7	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	533
	L.M.	J. F. Lampe, 1746	261
N	8,7,8,7	Arthur Henry Brown	176, 258
ES	7,7,7,7,4	Joachim Neander, 1640-1680	90
IUS	C.M.	Jeremiah Clarke, 1670-1707	100, 137, 552
	C.M.	Archdeacon Pry's Book of Psalms, 1621	175, 253
MAGDALENE	6,5,6,5. D.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	319
THEW	C.M.D.	William Croft, Mus. Doc., 1677-1727	359, 520
THIAS	8,8,8,8,8,8	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	491
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IANIEL	C.M.	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	13
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LD	6,6,6,6	E. F. Rimbault, LL.D., 1816-1876	172
LD, DURHAM	8,7,8,7	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	386
ICK	7,7,7,7. D.	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	98
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	C.M.	A. R. Reinagle, *ob.* 1877	43
'S, WEST-	*8,7,8,7,4,7*	James Turle, *ob.* 1882	20, 114
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ST. THERESA	6,5,6,5. D.	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	424
ST. THOMAS	8,7,8,7,4,7	Ancient Church Melody	532
ST. ULRICH	7,6,7,6. D.	C. H. Purday	267
ST. WERBURGH	8,8,8,8,8,8	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	73
ST. WERBURGH	6,4,6,4,6,6,4	Sir Robert P. Stewart, Mus. Doc., 1873	247
ST. VIGIAN	6,6,6,6,6,6	A. Croil Falconer	307
SABBATA	C.M.	St. Alban's Tune Book	464
SALEM	6,7,8,6,8,8,11	Composer unknown	478
SALISBURY	C.M. (with Doxology)	Ravenscroft's Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1621	190
SALVATOR	8,7,8,7. D.	J. P. Jewson	492
SALZBURG	7,7,7,7. D.	Johann Rosenmüller, 1652. Harmonized by J. Sebastian Bach	232
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SAXBY	L.M.	Rev. T. R. Matthews, B.A.	140
SAXONY	L.M.	Ancient German Chorale	113
SEBASTE	Irregular	John Stainer, Mus. Doc.	497
SEFTON	L.M.	J. Baptiste Calkin	347
SELF-SURRENDER	10,9,9,9,3	Composer unknown	164
SERAPHIM	4,4,7,8,8,7	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	26
SHARON	8,7,8,7,4,4,7	William Boyce, Mus. Doc., 1710-1779	540
SHROPSHIRE	L.M.	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	524
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SOUTHWARK	C.M.	Christopher Tye, Mus. Doc., 1559	128
SOUTHWELL	C.M.	H. S. Irons	404
STEGGALL	8,4,8,4,8,8,8,4	Charles H. Steggall, Mus. Doc.	488
STELLA	8,8,8,8,8,8	Composer unknown	491
STEPHANOS	8,5,8,3	Rev. Sir Henry Baker, Bart. 1821-1877	154
STONELEIGH	8,7,8,7,7,7	C. S. Jekyll	495
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RDINAL	C.M.	Thomas Tallis, *ob.* 1585, Archbishop Parker's Psalter, 1561	241
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VING	L.M.	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	361
ED HOME	6,6,6,6. D.	John Stainer, Mus. Doc.	413
T'S REFUGE	7,6,7,6. D.	W. H. Doane	286
ATE HUES	C.M. D.	John Stainer, Mus. Doc.	352
	10,10,10,10	E. H. Thorne	454
WEST, LORD	11,10,11,10,10,10	O. R. Barnicott, M.A., LL.B.	332
	8,7,8,7,4,7	J. Schmeidlin, 1755	553
	7,6,7,6. D.	Berthold Tours	472
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	8,7,8,7,4,7	H. J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc., *ob.* 1875	111
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ATOR	P.M.	Ancient Melody from the Latin Church. Adapted probably by Luther	141
ATOR (ATTWOOD)	P.M.	Thomas Attwood, 1767-1838	141
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	6,4,6,6	Sir Robert P. Stewart, Mus. Doc., 1873	496
	6,5,6,5. D.	Henry Smart, *ob.* 1879	424
S	6,6,6,6	Joseph Barnby	32, 329
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ON	L.M.	Rev. Ralph Harrison, 1748-1810	179
CK	6,6,6,6,8,8	Sir John Goss	94, 158
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ANGER	S.M.	C. W. Poole	314
TER	C.M.	James Turle, *ob.* 1882	14, 291
LAND	7,7,7,7,4	Charles H. Steggall, Mus. Doc.	90
	6,6,4,6,6,6,4	Arthur E. Dyer	506
D	6,4,6,4,6,6,4	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	343
OUTH	8,7,8,7,4,7	E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	29
	C.M.	Sir George Smart, 1784-1869	272
	8,8,8,4	Samuel Sebastian Wesley, Mus. Doc.	144

Name.	*Metre.*	*Composer, or Source.*	*Hyn*
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YORK	C.M.	Scotch Psalter, 1615	412
YORKSHIRE	10,10,10,10,10,10	John Wainwright, *ob.* 1768	37
ZAANAIM	8,7,8,7,4,7	Rev. W. H. Havergal, 1793-1870	72
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SANCTUSES.

SANCTUS.....	John Camidge, Mus. Doc. .....
,, ...	Thomas Attwood.....
,, ...	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.....
,, ...	Orlando Gibbons, Mus. Doc. .....
,, ...	Marbeck, 1550 .....
,, ...	Vincent Novello .....

ANCIENT HYMNS AND CANTICLES.

BEATITUDES	Ancient Chant	
BENEDICTUS	Chants Single	(1) Dr. Greene, in B♭ major .....
,, ...	,, ,,	(2) Dr. Hayes, in C ,, ...
,, ...	,, Double	(3) R. Massey, in E ,, ...
CANTATE DOMINO	,, Single	(1) W. Walond, in A ,, ...
,, ...	,, ,,	(2) J. Travers, in E ,, ...
,, ...	,, Double	(3) Dr. Dupuis, in C ,, ...
CHRIST OUR PASSOVER	,, Single	(1) P. Humphreys, in C ,, ...
,, ...	,, ,,	(2) Gregorian, Peregrine Tone .....
DEUS MISERERATUR.....	,, ,,	(1) Dr. Hayes, in E major .....
,, ...	,, ,,	(2) Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley, Bart in E major .....
,, ...	,, Double	(3) W. Russell, in E major .....
DIES IRÆ	Rev. J. B. Dykes, M.A., Mus. Doc.	
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS	Chants Single	(1) Dr. Turner, in A major.....
,, ...	,, ,,	(2) Dr. Dupuis, in A minor.....
,, ...	,, ,,	(3) Wallace, in E major .....
,, ...	,, ,,	(4) Henry Purcell, in A minor .....
JUBILATE DEO	,, ,,	(1) Dr. E. J. Hopkins, in E major .
,, ...	,, ,,	(2) Richard Farrant, in G ,, .
,, ...	,, Double	(3) J. Stafford Smith, in G ,, .
MAGNIFICAT	Chants Single	(1) Dr. Woodward, in C ,, .
,, ...	,, ,,	(2) Dr. Nares, in A ,, .
,, ...	,, Double	(3) Dr. Crotch, in G ,, .
MISERERE MEI, DEUS.....	Gregorian 6th Tone	.
NUNC DIMITTIS	Chants Single	(1) Dr. Hayes, in A ,, .
,, ...	,, ,,	(2) Wallace, in E ,, .
,, ...	,, Double	(3) Fitzherbert, in F ,, .
,, ...	,, ,,	(4) Goodenough, in G ,, .
O SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD	,, Single	Parisian Tone, in F ,, .
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.....	,, ,,	(1) Dr. E. J. Hopkins, in E ,, .
,, ...	,, ,,	(2) Rev. W. Felton, in E ,, .
,, ...	,, ,,	(3) Richard Farrant, in G ,, .
,, ...	,, ,,	(4) Thomas Tallis, in G minor .....
,, ...	,, ,,	(5) Dr. Aldrich, in A major .....
,, ...	,, ,,	(6) Dr. Croft, in A minor.....
,, ...	,, Double	(7) H. Lawes, in C major .....
,, ...	,, ,,	(8) R. Cooke, in C minor.....
THE STRAIN UPRAISE	Troyte's Chant, No. 2, in G major	
VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO	Chants Single	(1) Dr. Nares, in A major .....
,, ,,	,, ,,	(2) Jones, in D ,, ...
,, ,,	,, Double	(3) R. Cooke, in G ,, ...

ANTHEMS.

*Those marked thus * are printed with both words and music.*

Anthem.	*Composer, or Source.*	*No.*
h me, fast falls the eventide	Sir Sterndale Bennett	50
m stood the Seraphim	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	47
to the Lamb that died	Louis Spohr, Mus. Doc.	67
o weep	Charles Gounod	53
lory of the Lord	George Frederick Handel	27
ıe, for thy light is come	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.	24
he hart	Louis Spohr, Mus. Doc.	16
rt pants	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	58
bring you good tidings	Sir John Goss	63
e Lamb of God	George Frederick Handel	30
e the men who fear Him	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	43
ınd glory	William Boyce, Mus. Doc.	68
glory, wisdom, and thanks	Berthold Tours	69
the departed	Louis Spohr, Mus. Doc.	22
ɔurden upon the Lord	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	44
isen from the dead	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.	64
ɔly Ghost, our souls inspire	Thomas Attwood	51
o me	John Stafford Smith	9
O Lord, the soul of Thy servant	William Crotch, Mus. Doc.	4
into judgment	Thomas Attwood / J. Clarke-Whitfeld, Mus. Doc.	57
ns a Child is born	George Frederick Handel	28
Spirit	Sir Sterndale Bennett	49
Spirit	Henry Smart	12
h	George Frederick Handel	32
ıd blest are they	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	40
voice and prayer	John L. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	55
hall endure	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	46
hing over Israel	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	45
y, holy Lord God of hosts	Louis Spohr, Mus. Doc.	66
ıe Lord your God	Abbé Vogler	1
are Thy counsels	William Crotch, Mus. Doc.	54
ly are the messengers	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	36
ly are Thy dwellings fair	Louis Spohr, Mus. Doc.	52
eve that Jesus died	Sir John Goss	65
hine ear to me	Henry Frederick Himmel	56
or the Lord	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	48
d when they said	Thomas Attwood / Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.	61
e	Rev. Richard Cecil	15
up mine eyes	J. Clarke-Whitfeld, Mus. Doc.	10
ɔrd of God Incarnate	Charles Gounod	17
dly Light	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	26
w go *even unto Bethlehem*	Edward J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	23
ur heads	George Frederick Handel	31
ur heads	John L. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	3
hy tender mercies' sake	Richard Farrant	7

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Oh, come, let us worship	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	55
*Oh, death, where is thy sting	Arthur Henry Brown	21
Oh, great is the depth	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	41
Oh, how amiable are thy dwellings	Joseph Barnby / Vaughan Richardson	6
O Lord, how manifold	Joseph Barnby	6
*O Lord my God	Rev. C. Malan, D.D.	11
*Oh, love the Lord	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	13
*Oh, praise the Lord	Edward J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.	5
*Oh, taste and see	Sir John Goss	19
O Thou the true and only Light	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	4
See what love hath the Father	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	3
Since by man came death	George Frederick Handel	33
Sleepers, wake, a voice is calling	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	39
*The Homeland, the Homeland	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc.	25
*The Lord is my Shepherd	Professor G. A. Macfarren, Mus. Doc.	1
*The Lord is my strength	Professor W. H. Monk, Mus. Doc.	18
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*The righteous shall be glad	Adapted from A. E. Grell	6
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To Thee, O Lord, I yield my spirit	Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy	37
*Turn Thy face from my sins	Thomas Attwood	8
*What are these	John Stainer, Mus. Doc.	20
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NOTE.—*The Music of most of the Anthems in the foregoing Index, as well as various settings to the words of many of them, may be procured of Novello, Ewer & Co., 1, Berners Street, London, W.*

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EXPRESSION MARKS.

—:o:—

p. *piano*, soft.

pp. *pianissimo*, very soft.

f. *forte*, loud.

mf. *mezzo forte*, half, or moderately loud.

ff. *fortissimo*, very loud.

cres. *crescendo*, increasing, gradually growing louder.

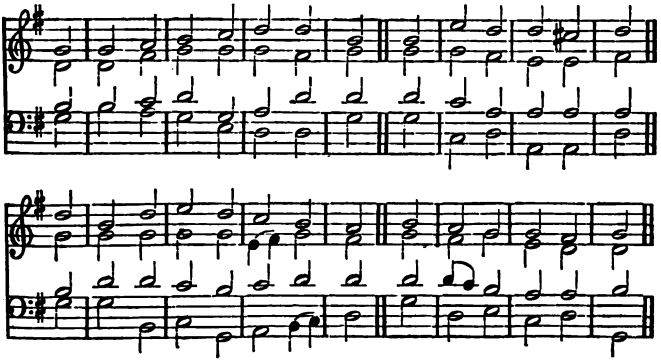
dim. *diminuendo*, diminishing, gradually becoming softer.

rall. *rallentando*, slackening the pace, gradually slowing.

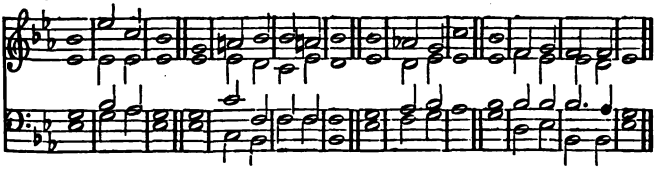
N.B.—Organists and choirmasters are particularly requested to give effect to the expression marks in the *words*, and to adhere to the tunes set to the hymns.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

C. M. Dunfermline.



Chant. Robinson.



1 PSALM I.

1 THAT man hath perfect blessedness
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners' way,

Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair:
2 but placeth his delight
Upon God's law, and meditates
on his law day and night.

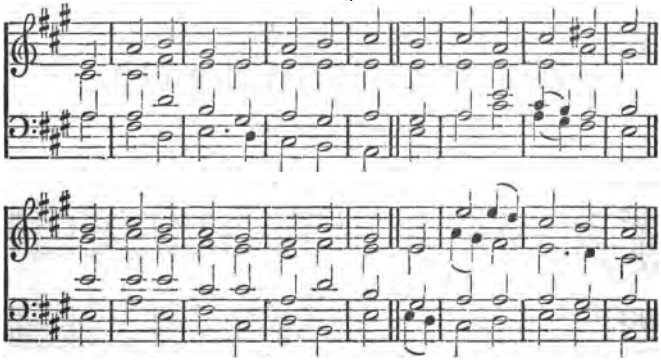
3 He shall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yields his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:

And all he doth shall prosper well.
4 The wicked are not so,
But like they are unto the chaff,
Which wind drives to and fro.

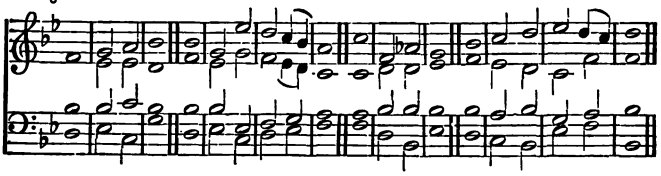
5 In judgment therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are;
Nor in th' assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is knewn:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

St. Magnus. C. M.



Chant. Cooke.



2 PSALM II.

1 WHY rage the heathen? and vain
why do the people mind? [things
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are combin'd,

To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh;
the Lord shall scorn them all.
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shall.

6 Yet, notwithstanding, I have him
to be my King appointed;
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare;
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son; this day
I have begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine;
And, for possession, I to thee
will give earth's utmost line.

9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all;
And, as a potter's sherd, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.

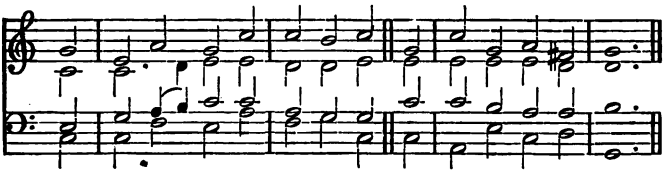
10 Now therefore, kings, be wise; be
ye judges of the earth: [taught,
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
join trembling with your mirth.

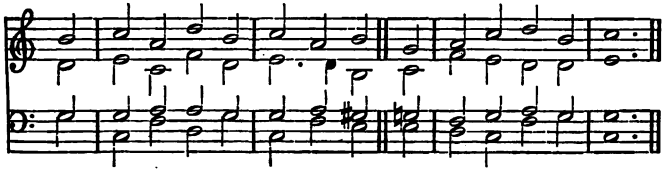
12 Kiss ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
bless'd all that on him stay.

3 PSALM III.

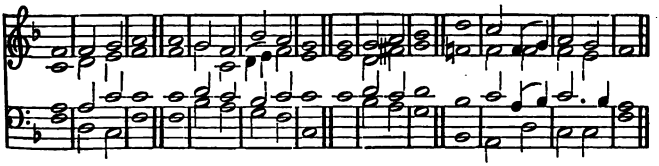
1 O LORD, how are my foes increas'd?
against me many rise.
2 Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lies.

3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,
th' uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and, from his holy hill,
the Lord me answer made.





Chant. Langdon.



5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd;
for God sustained me.
6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.

7 Arise, O Lord; save me, my God
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone, and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

4 PSALM IV.

1 GIVE ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r; thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.

2 O ye the sons of men! how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know, that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

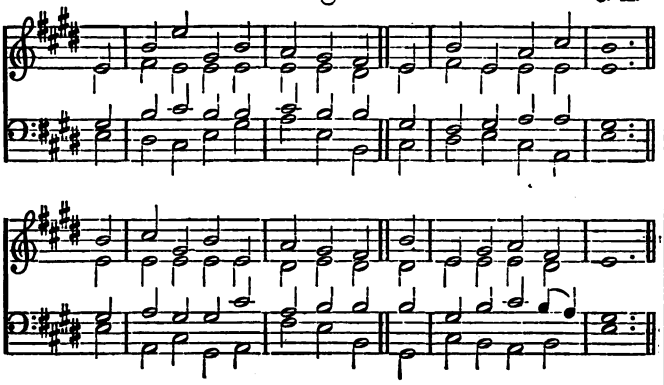
4 Fear, and sin not; talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Off'rings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

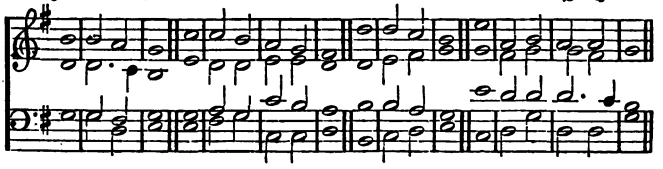
7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,
more gladness I have found
Than they, ev'n then, when corn and
wine
did most with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take;
Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

St. David. C. M.



Chant. Hayes.



5 PSALM V.

1 GIVE ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice:
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee; and, looking up,
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight;
Neither shall evil dwell with thee,
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.

All that ill-doers are thou hat'st;
6 Cutt'st off that liars be:
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.

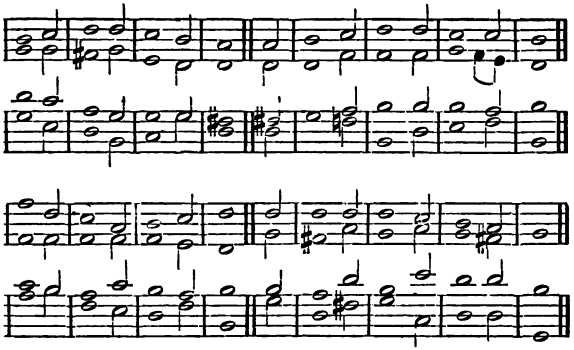
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.

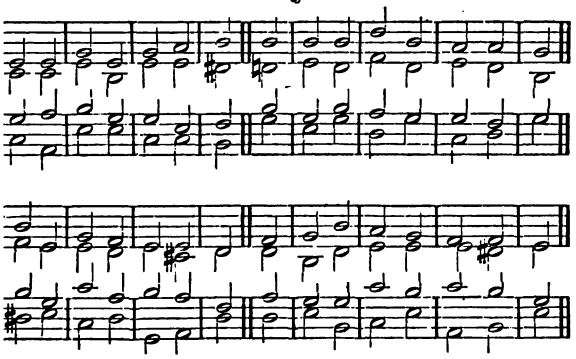
10 O God, destroy them; let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:
Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise;
For them thou sav'st: let all that love
thy name in thee rejoice.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yield:
With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.



Old Saxony.



PSALM VI.

n thy wrath rebuke me not;
ıy hot rage chasten me.
y me, foı I am weak:
, for my bones vexed be.

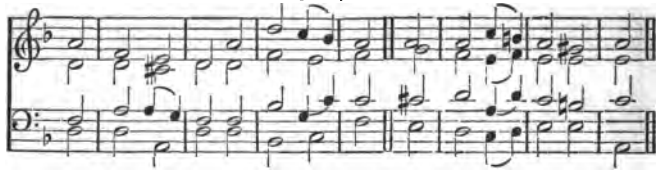
is also vexed sore;
l, how long stay wilt thou make?
O Lord, my soul set free;
e, for thy mercies' sake.

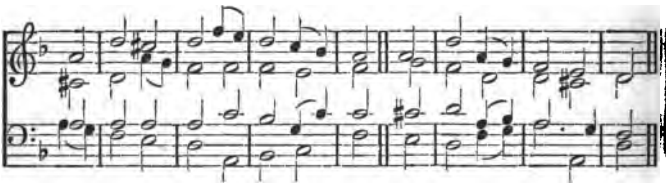
those that deceased are
hall no remembrance have;
is he that *will to thee*
ses lying in the grave?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night my bed
Have caused for to swim; and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old,
Because of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me, wicked workers all;
For God hath heard my weeping cries.

9 God hath my supplication heard,
My pray'r received graciously.
10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd and back turned suddenly.





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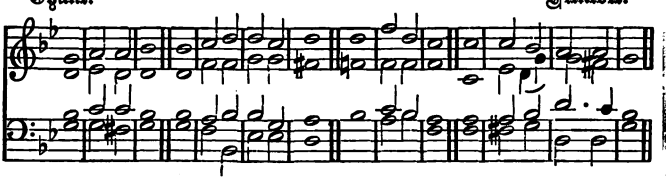


6 PSALM VI. SECOND VERSION.

1 IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand
in thy displeasure hot.

2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.

3 My soul is vexed sore: but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul; and save
me, for thy mercies' sake.

5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do lie,
who shall give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim; with tears
my couch I watered.

7 *By reason of my vexing grief*
mine eye consumed is;
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now, depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard my
when I did mourn and cry. [voice,

9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give:
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

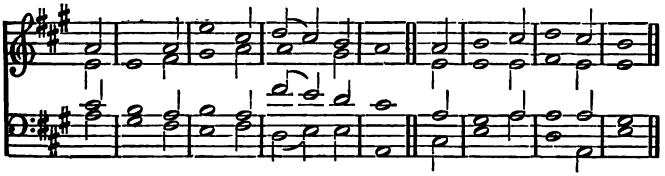
10 Let all be sham'd and troubled sore,
that en'mies are to me;
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

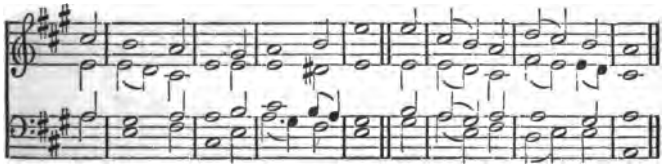
7 PSALM VII.

1 O LORD my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes;

2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should, like a lion, tear,
In pieces rending it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
If it be so that in my hands
iniquity there is:





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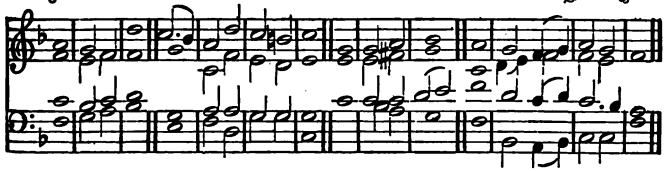


4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me;
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was I did free;)

5 Then let the foe pursue and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thyself,
for my foes raging be;
And, to the judgment which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.

7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on high.

8 The Lord he shall the people judge:
my judge, JEHOVAH, be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wicked's malice end;
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.

10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart,
is my defence and *stay*.

11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men ev'ry day.

12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set:

13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

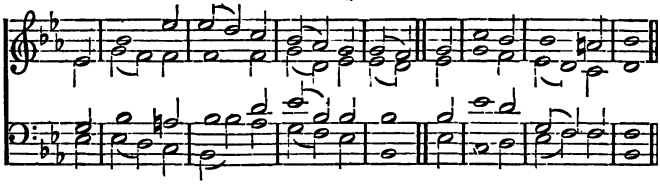
14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail, as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.

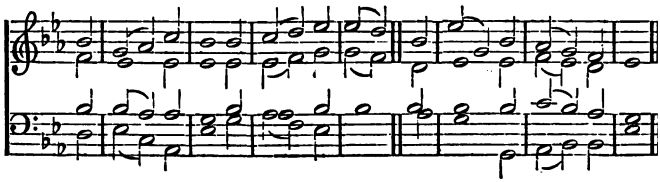
15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home;
His vi'lent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.

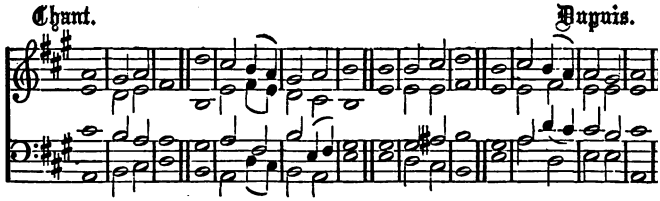
17 According to his righteousness
the Lord I'll magnify;
And will sing praise unto the name
of God that is most high.

Abridge. C. M.





Chant. Dupuis.



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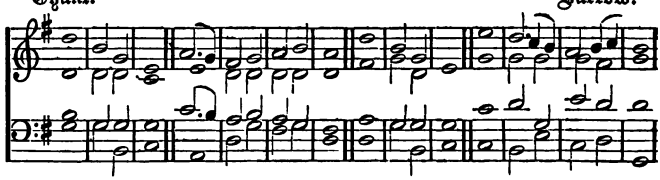


8 PSALM VIII.

1 HOW excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.

2 From infants' and from sucklings' mouth
thou didest strength ordain,
For thy foes' cause, that so thou might'st
th' avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;

4 *Then say I, What is man, that he*
remember'd is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him should'st be?

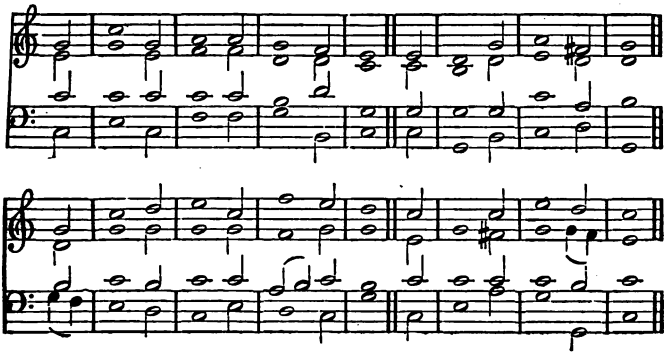
5 For thou a little lower hast
him than the angels made;
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.

6 Of thy hands' works thou mad'st him
lord,
all under's feet didst lay;

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray;

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same.

9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name!



9 PSALM IX.

1 LORD, thee I'll praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.
2 In thee, most High, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy name.

3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,
and perish'd at thy sight:
4 For thou maintain'dst my right and cause;
on throne sat'st judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.

6 O en'my! now destructions have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities raz'd, perish'd with them
is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for aye; he doth
for judgment set his throne;
8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.

9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distress'd.

10 And they that know thy name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill;
And all the nations among
his deeds *record ye still.*

12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then rememb'reth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his name.

13 Lord, pity me; behold the grief
which I from foes sustain;
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again;

14 That I, in Sion's daughters' gates,
may all thy praise advance;
And that I may rejoice always
in thy deliverance.

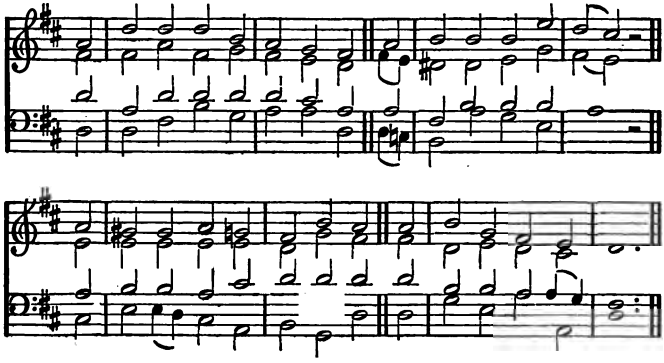
15 The heathen are sunk in the pit
which they themselves prepar'd;
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgment known
which he himself hath wrought:
The sinners' hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.

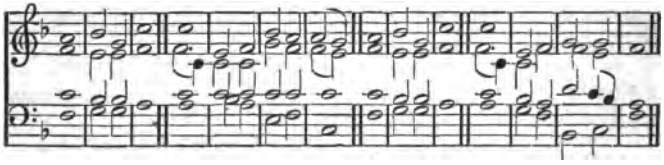
17 They who are wicked into hell
each one shall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most high.

18 For they that needy are shall not
forgotten be alway;
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for aye.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathen in thy sight:
20 That they may know themselves but men,
the nations, Lord, affright.



Chant. Goodenough.



10 PSALM X.

1 WHEREFORE is it that thou, O Lord,
dost stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thyself
when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his heart's desire
doth talk with boasting great;
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call;
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His ways they always grievous are;
thy judgments from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be;
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly;
And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.

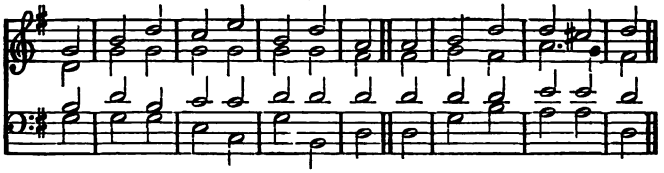
8 He closely sits in villages;
he slays the innocent:
Against the poor that pass him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

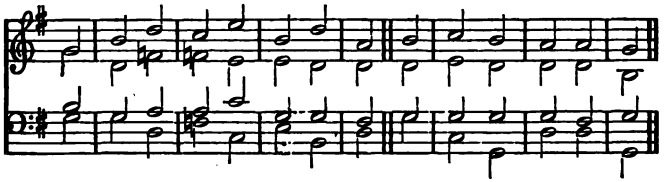
9 He, lion-like, lurks in his den;
he waits the poor to take;
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withal,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He thus hath said within his heart,
The Lord hath quite forgot;
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on high:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.





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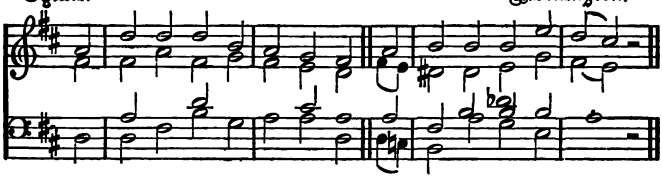


13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
Because that God will it require
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen; for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee;
thou art the orphan's stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one;
Do thou seek out his wickedness,
until thou findest none.

16 The Lord is king through ages all,
ev'n to eternity;
The heathen people from his land
are perish'd utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear;
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear;

18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore;
That man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppress *no more*.

11 PSALM XI.

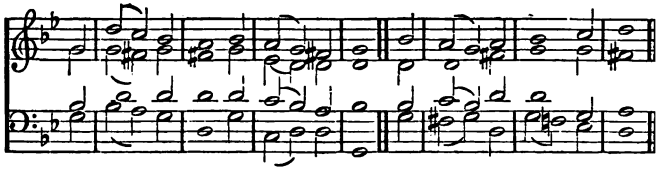
1 I IN the Lord do put my trust;
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee, as a bird,
unto your mountain high?

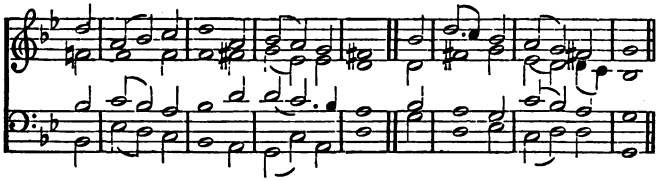
2 For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit,
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eyelids try
5 men's sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that vi'lence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious
on sinners he shall rain: [storms,
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight;
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.





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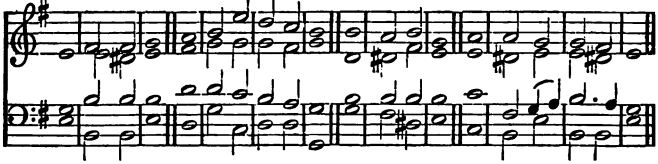


12 PSALM XII.

1 HELP, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away;
And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.

3 God shall cut off all flatt'ring lips,
tongues that speak proudly thus,
4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's lord o'er us?

5 For poor oppress'd, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.

6 The words of God are words most pure,
they be like silver tri'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever from this race.
8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

13 PSALM XIII.

1 HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shall it for ever be?
O how long shall it be that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?

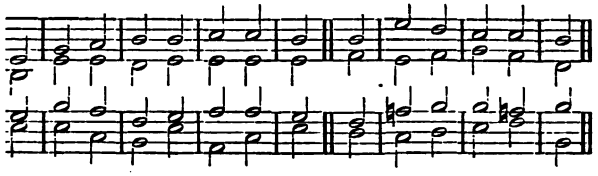
2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart, shall I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?

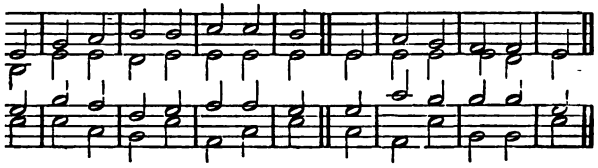
3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake:

4 Lest that mine enemy should say,
Against him I prevail'd;
And those that trouble me rejoice,
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

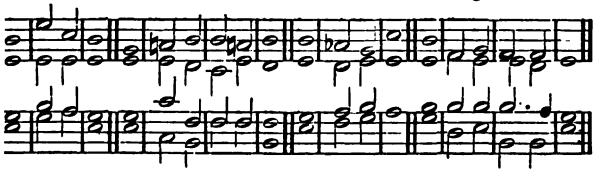
5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon;
My heart within me shall rejoice
in thy salvation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.





rt. Robinson.



PSALM XIV.

there is not a God, the fool
in his heart conclude:
re corrupt, their works are vile;
ne of them doth good.

nen's sons the Lord from heav'n
ast his eyes abroad,
if any understood,
lid seek after God.

ltogether filthy are,
all aside are gone;
ere is none that doeth good,
ure there is not one.

workers of iniquity
ey not know at all,
ey my people eat as bread,
n God do not call?

ear'd they much; for God is with
hole race of the just.
ame the counsel of the poor
se God is his trust.

'el's help from Sion come:
back *the Lord shall bring*
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

15 PSALM XV.

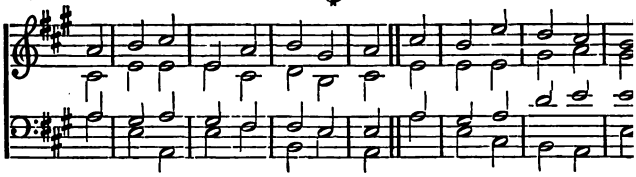
1 WITHIN thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be?

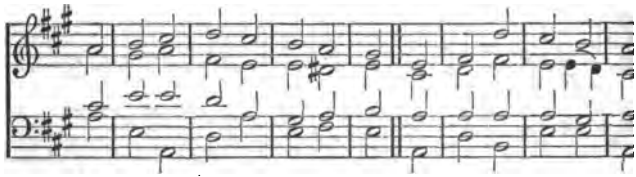
2 The man that walketh upright,
and worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt;
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd;
but those that God do fear
He honoureth; and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 His coin puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.





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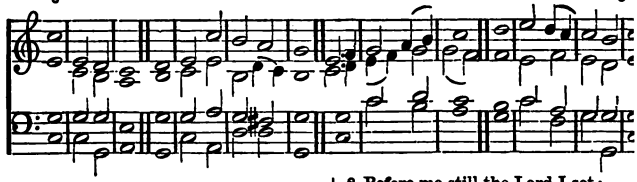


16 PSALM XVI.

1 LORD, keep me; for I trust in thee.
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord; and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach:

3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.
4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd
to other gods that haste:

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no off'ring make;
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion;
The lot that fallen is to me
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got
in beauty doth excel.

7 I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct;
And in the seasons of the night
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be exprest
Ev'n by my glory; and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

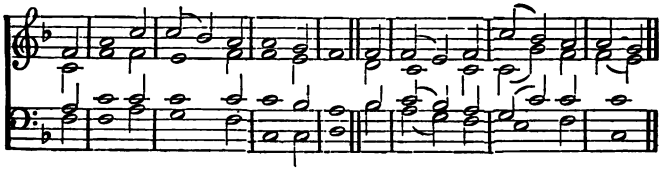
10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine Holy One
corruption to see.

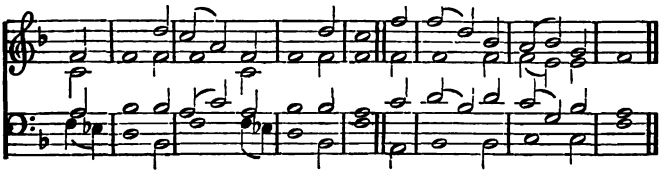
11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life
of joys there is full store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

17 PSALM XVII.

1 LORD, hear the right, attend my
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisy
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are
do thou thine eyes intend.





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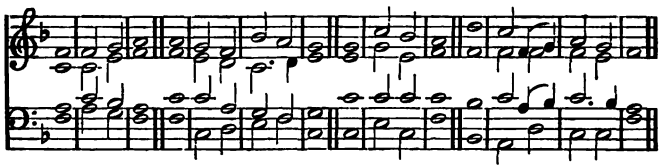


3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'dst
by night, thou didst me try, [me
Yet nothing found'st; for that my
shall not sin, purpos'd I. [mouth

4 As for men's works, I, by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of those ways of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving-kindness show,
thou that, by thy right hand,
Sav'st them that trust in thee from
that up against them stand. [those

8 As th' apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close
9 From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round, *as deadly foes.*

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd;
their mouth speaks loftily.
11 Our steps they compass'd; and to
down bowing set their eye. [ground

12 He like unto a lion is
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

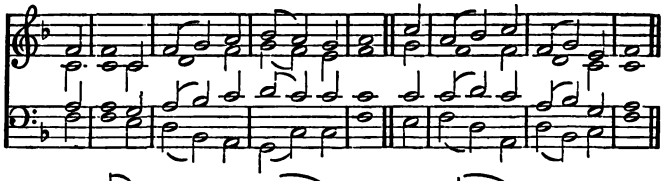
13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord:
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

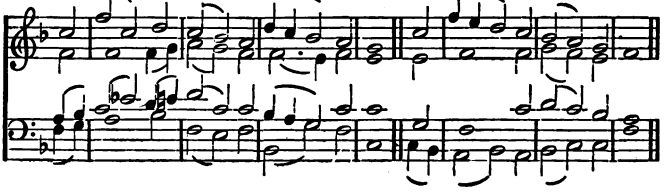
14 From men, which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have.

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st: they children have
In plenty; of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see;
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfy'd shall be.

Irish. C. M.





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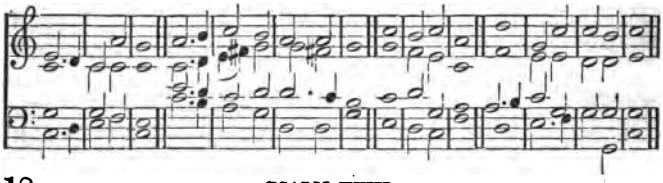


18 PSALM XVIII.

1 THEE will I love, O Lord, my strength.
2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r, is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
death's pangs about me went;
5 Hell's sorrows me environed;
death's snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I;
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

7 Th' earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seiz'd:
The hills' foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

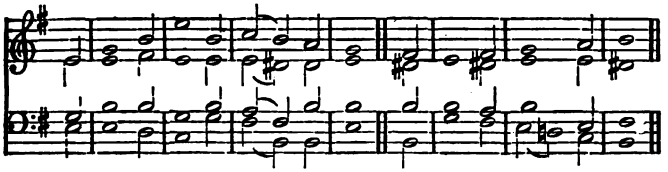
9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend;
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.

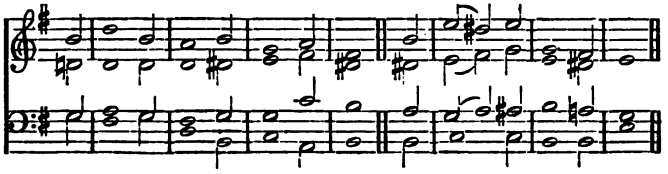
10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly;
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on high.

11 He darkness made his secret place:
about him, for his tent,
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th' airy firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light,
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds pass'd away, hailstones
and coals of fire did fly.

13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire;
And there the Highest gave his voice,
hailstones and coals of fire.





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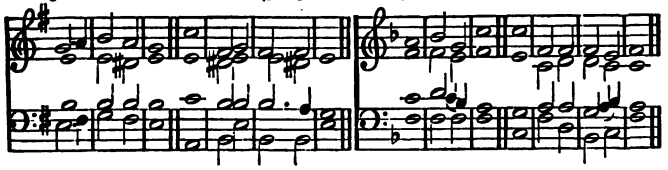


14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.

15 The waters' channels then were seen,
the world's foundations vast
At thy rebuke discover'd were,
and at thy nostrils' blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below;
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate;
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity;
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

19 He to a place where liberty
and room was hath me brought;
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliv'rance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness
he did me recompense,
He me repaid according to
my hands' pure innocence.

21 For I God's ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.

22 His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart;
with him upright was I;
And watchfully I kept myself
from mine iniquity.

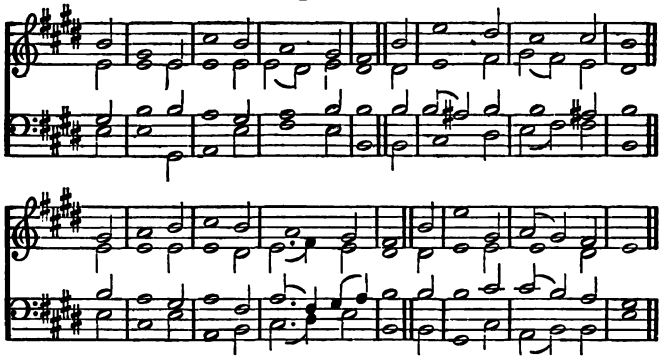
24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright:

26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kyth'st
unto the froward wight.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save
in grief that low do lie:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are high.

28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.



PSALM XVIII.—*continued.*

29 By thee through troops of men I break,
and them discomfit all;
And, by my God assisting me,
I overleap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd;
He is a buckler to all those
who do in him confide.

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
32 'Tis God that girdeth me with strength,
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places. [arms
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine
brake bows of steel in pieces.

35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.

36 And in my way my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine en'mies I pursued have,
and did them overtake;
Nor did I turn again till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise;
they at my feet did fall. [war;
39 Thou girdedst me with strength for
my foes thou brought'st down all:

40 *And thou hast giv'n to me the necks*
of all mine enemies;
That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.

41 They cried out, but there was none
that would or could them save;
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them small as dust
before the wind that flies;
And I did cast them out like dirt
upon the street that lies.

43 Thou mad'st me free from people's
and heathen's head to be: [strife,
A people whom I have not known
shall service do to me.

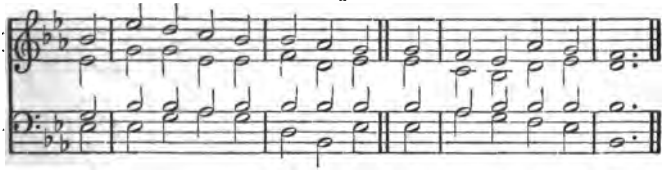
44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.

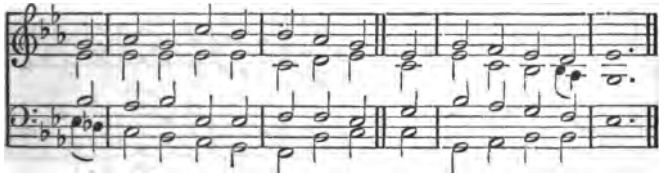
46 God lives, bless'd be my Rock; the God
of my health praised be.
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies;
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes; and from the man
of vi'lence set me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among;
And to thy name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.

50 He great deliv'rance gives his king:
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.





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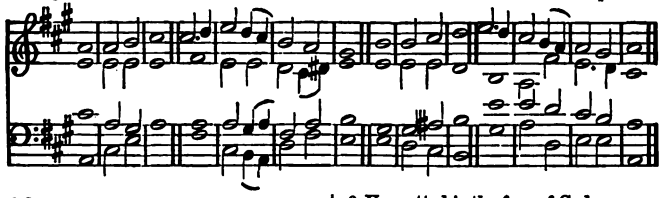


19 PSALM XIX.

1 THE heav'ns God's glory do declare,
the skies his hand-works preach:
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.

3 There is no speech nor tongue to which
their voice doth not extend:
4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the world's end.
In them he set the sun a tent;
5 Who, bridegroom-like, forth goes
From 's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoice.

6 From heav'n's end is his going forth,
circling to th' end again;
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 God's law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies:
God's testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the heart:
The Lord's command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes *impart*.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.

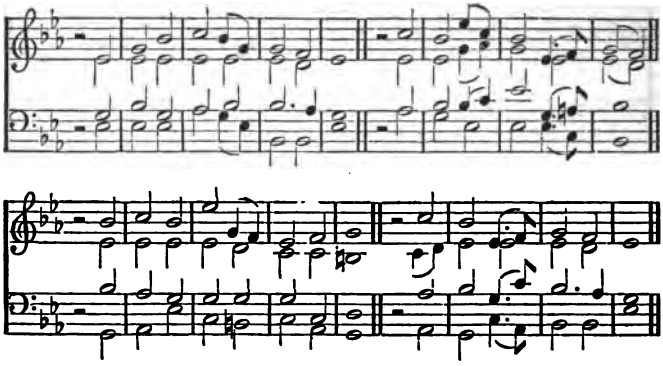
10 They more than gold, yea, much fine
to be desired are: [gold,
Than honey, honey from the comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin:
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then, righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shall be.

14 The words which from my mouth proceed,
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

Kilmarnock. C. M.



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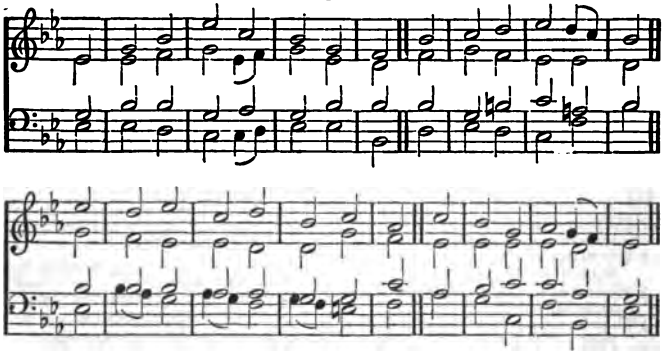


20 PSALM XX.

1 JEHOVAH hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send:
And let the name of Jacob's God
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary:
From Sion, his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

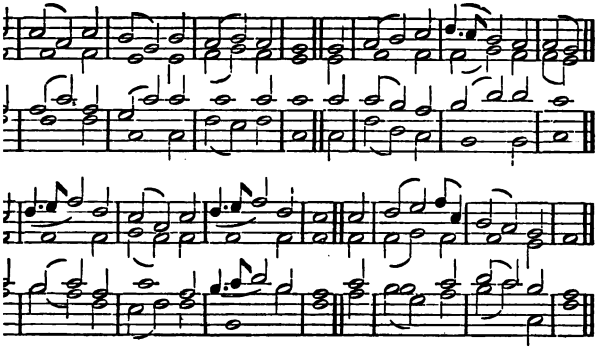
3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice:
4 Grant thee thine heart's wish, and fulfil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 *In thy salvation* we will joy;
in our God's name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfil.

6 Now know I God his king doth save:
he from his holy heav'n
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand giv'n.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord; and let the King
us hear, when we do call.



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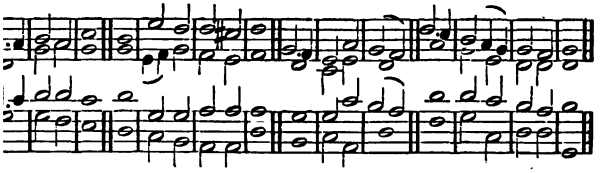


PSALM XXI.

ing in thy great strength, O Lord,
very joyful be:
salvation rejoice
veh'mently shall he!

hast bestowed upon him
hat his heart would have;
hou from him didst not withhold
te'er his lips did crave.

ou with blessings him prevent'st
oodness manifold;
hou hast set upon his head
own of purest gold.

he desired life of thee,
life to him didst give;
uch a length of days, that he
vermore should live.

t salvation wrought by thee
lory is made great;
ir and comely majesty
hast upon him set.

se that thou for evermore
t blessed hast him made;
hou hast with thy countenance
le him exceeding glad.

7 Because the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay;
And through the grace of the most [High
shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men find out
that en'mies are to thee;
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those
of thee that haters be.

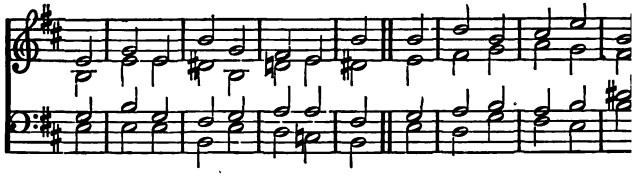
9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire;
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.

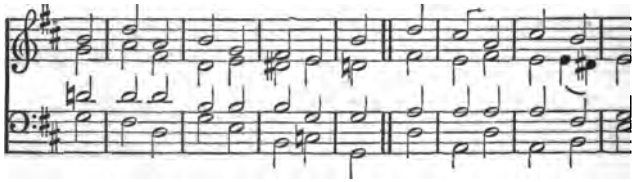
10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt de-
their seed men from among: [stroy,

11 For they beyond their might 'gainst
thee
did plot mischief and wrong.

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
back,
when thou thy shafts shalt place
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to fly against their face.

13 In thy great pow'r and strength, O
be thou exalted high; [Lord,
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.





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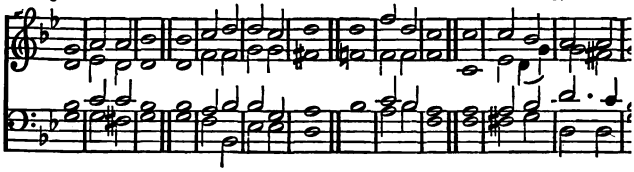


22 PSALM XXII.

1 MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Isr'el's praise.

4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.

5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliv'rance came:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am pris'd:
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.

7 All that me see laugh me to scorn;
shoot out the lip do they;
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and, mocking, thus do say,

8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.

9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take;
When I was on my mother's breas
thou me to hope didst make.

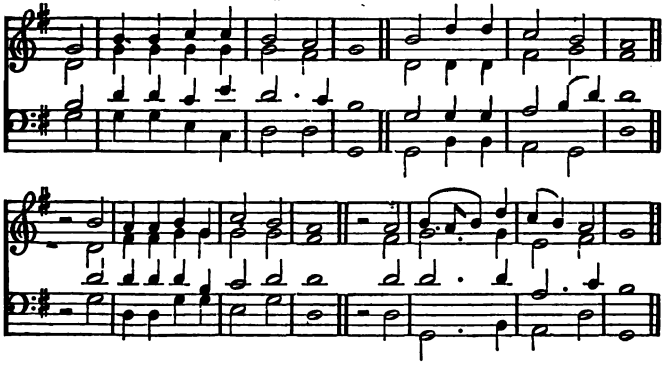
10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now;
And from my mother's belly, Lor
my God and guide art thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief is near,
and none to help is found.

12 Bulls many compass me, strong b
of Bashan me surround.

13 Their mouths they open'd wide on
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bo
all out of joint do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax
so melted is my heart.



PSALM XXII.—*Continued.*

15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd;
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.

16 For dogs have compass'd me about:
the wicked, that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd;
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell; they do
upon me look and stare:
18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and clothes among them share.

19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength;
haste to give help to me.
20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of [dogs,
my darling set thou free.

21 Out of the roaring lion's mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will shew forth thy name unto
those that my brethren are;
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear;
him glorify all ye
The seed of Jacob; fear him all
that Isr'el's children be.

24 For he despis'd not nor abhorr'd
th' afflicted's misery;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee;
My vows before them that him fear
shall be perform'd by me.

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd;
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord that do him seek:
your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th' earth remember shall,
and turn the Lord unto;
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do:

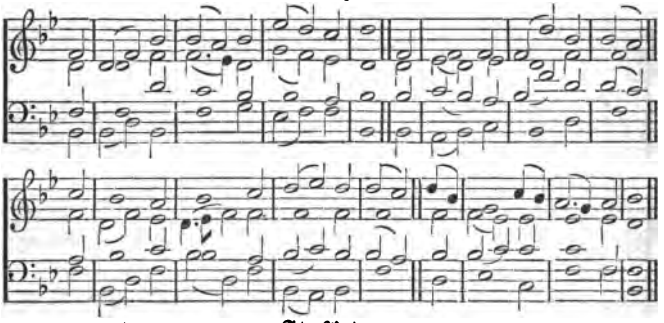
28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain as his;
Likewise among the nations
the Governor he is.

29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall:
all who to dust descend
Shall bow to him; none of them can
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shall service do to him;
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reckon'd in ages all.

31 They shall come, and they shall declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

Wiltshire. C. M.



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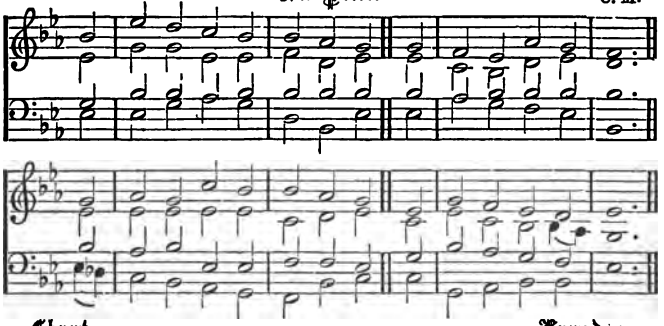

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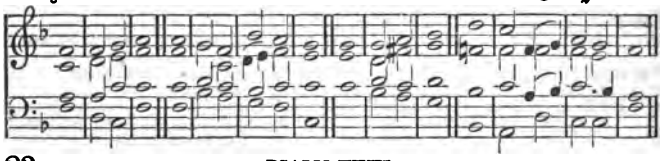
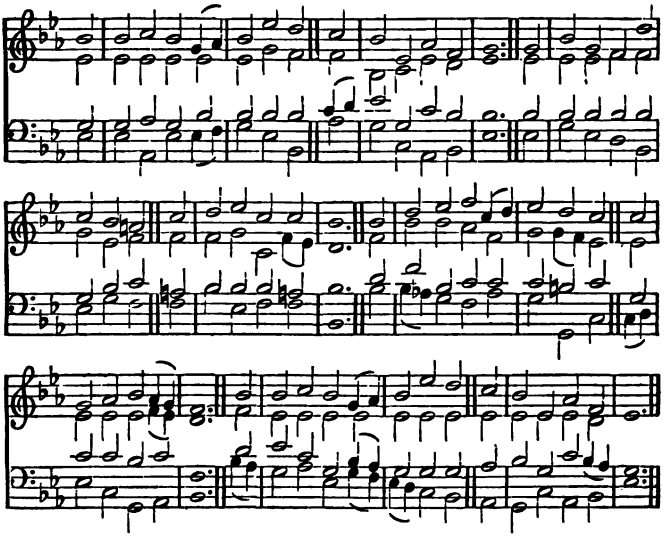


23 PSALM XXIII.

1 THE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
2 He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.
4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.
6 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.



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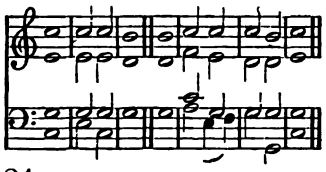


24 PSALM XXIV.

1 THE earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.

2 For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor *sworn deceitfully.*

5 He from th' Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.

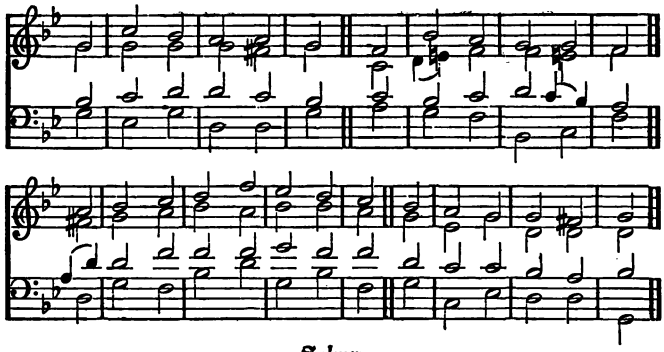
6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole heart's desire.

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high;
ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King?
The mighty Lord is this;
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might,
and strong in battle is.

9 Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,
doors that do last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.



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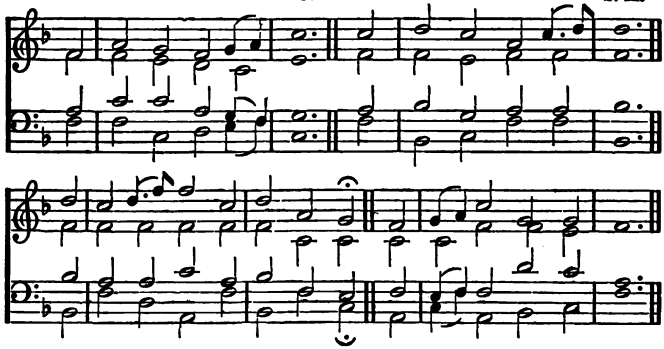


25 PSALM XXV.

1 TO thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee:
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph o'er me.

3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause trans-
let shame upon them fall. [gress,

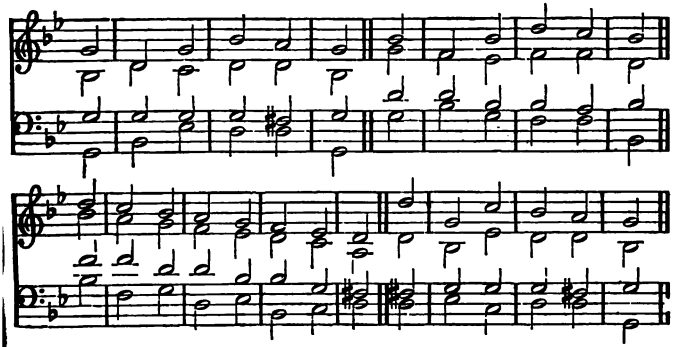
4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me:
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
expecting do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving-kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.

8 God good and upright is:
the way he'll sinners show.
9 The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know.

10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do his cov'nant keep,
and testimonies pure.



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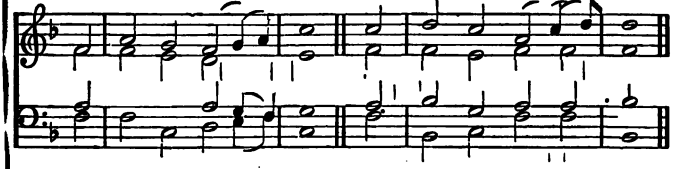

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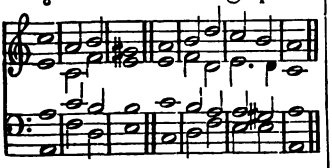


11 Now, for thine own name's sake,
O Lord, I thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?
Him shall he teach the way that he
shall chuse, and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posterity
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.

14 With those that fear him is
the secret of the Lord;
The knowledge *of his covenant*
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set;
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

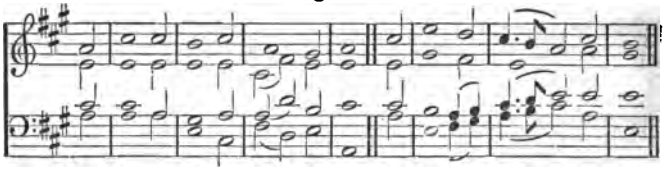
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show;
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

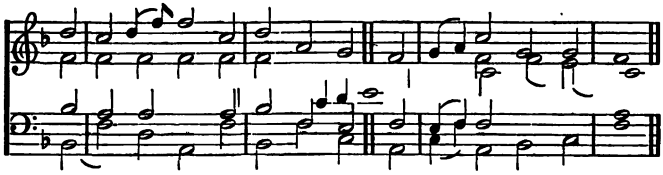
17 My heart's griefs are increas'd:
me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me:
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.





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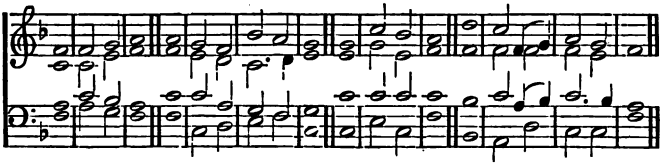


25 PSALM XXV. SECOND VERSION.

1 TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph o'er me.

3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend:
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy [paths:
5 Lead me in truth, teach me:
For of my safety thou art God;
all day I wait on thee.

6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving-kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins, remember'd be:
In mercy, for thy goodness' sake,
O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious,
he upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct
in ways that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
he'll clearly teach his way.

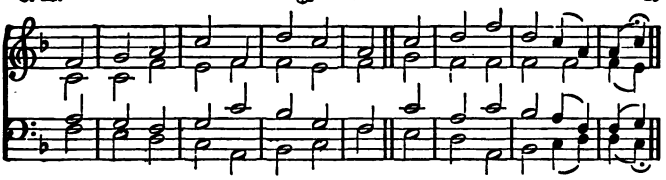
10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

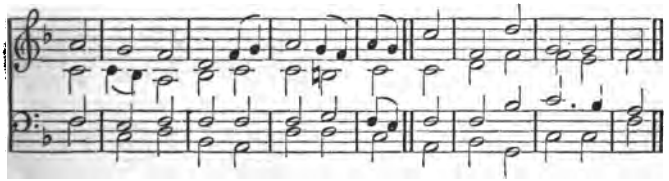
11 Now, for thine own name's sake, O Lord,
I humbly thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.

12 What man fears God? him shall he teach
the way that he shall chuse.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease; his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his name;
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set;
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.





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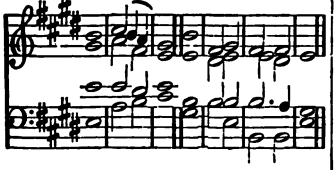


16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon;
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of mine heart;
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul; O God,
do thou deliver me:
Let me not be asham'd; for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

26 PSALM XXVI.

1 JUDGE me, O Lord, for I have walk'd
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall *not I.*

2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God:

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truth's paths I have trode.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone:

5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify;
So to thine holy altar go,
and compass it will I:

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.

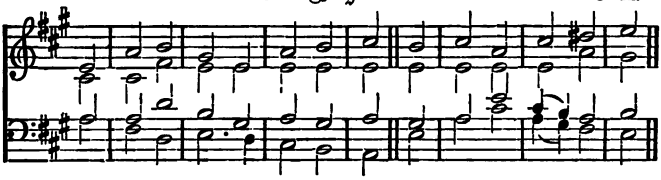
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight
where doth thine honour dwell.

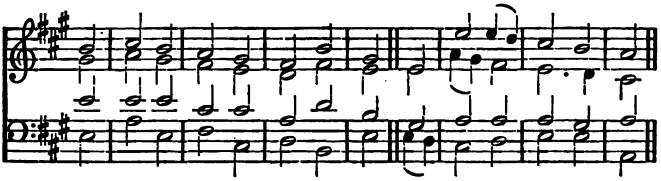
9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:

10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand
corrupting bribes do fill.

11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastness:
Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will bless.





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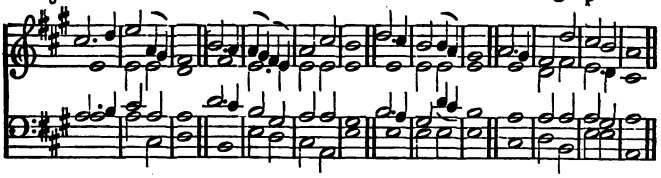


27 PSALM XXVII.

1 THE Lord's my light and saving health,
who shall make me dismay'd?
My life's strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is:
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
within God's house remain;
That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may rev'rently enquire.

5 *For he in his pavilion shall*
me hide in evil days;
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

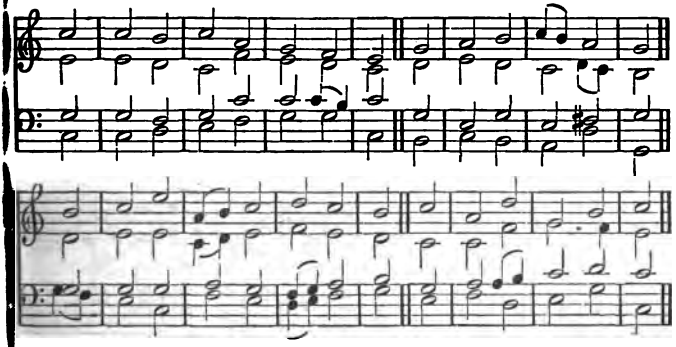
6 And now, ev'n at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness; I'll sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee;
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, Above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face;
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me.
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake:

10 Though me my parents both should
leave,
the Lord will me up take.



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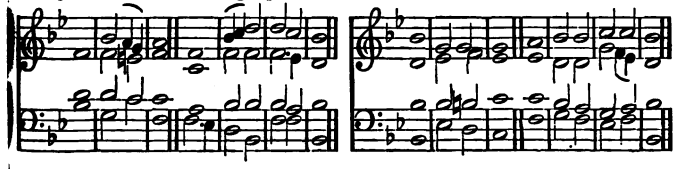


11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine en'mies' will;
for witnesses that lie
Against me risen are, and such
as breathe out cruelty.

13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had to see
The Lord's own goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart; yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

28 PSALM XXVIII.

1 TO thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock;
hold not thy peace to me;
Lest like those that to pit descend
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry;
When to thine holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.

3 With ill men draw me not away
that work iniquity;
That speak peace to their friends,
while in
their hearts doth mischief lie.

4 Give them according to their deeds
and ills endeavoured:
And as their handy-works deserve,
to them be rendered.

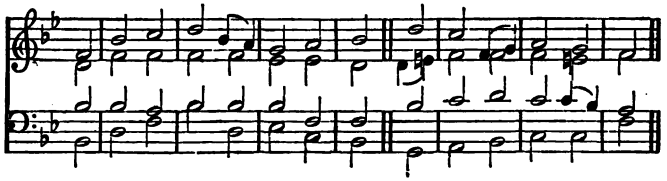
5 God shall not build, but them destroy,
who would not understand
The Lord's own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

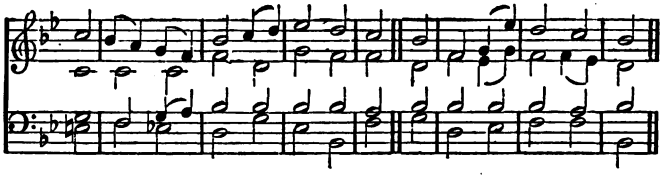
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lord's my strength and shield;
my heart
upon him did rely;
And I am helped: hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,
And with my song I will him praise.

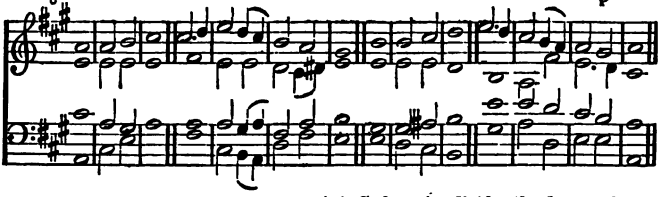
8 Their strength is God alone:
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed one.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance;
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.





Chant. Souper.



29 PSALM XXIX.

1 GIVE ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord
with cheerfulness give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give
that to his name is due;
And in the beauty of holiness
unto JEHOVAH bow.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is;
the God of majesty
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.

4 A pow'rful voice it is that comes
out from the Lord most high;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious majesty.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear;
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And, like to a young unicorn,
the mountain Sirion.

7 God's voice divides the flames of fire;
8 The desert it doth shake:
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh all to quake.

9 God's voice doth make the hinds to calve,
it makes the forest bare:
And in his temple ev'ry one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floods; the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.

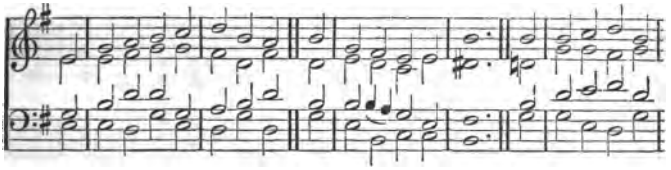
11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace bless them all.

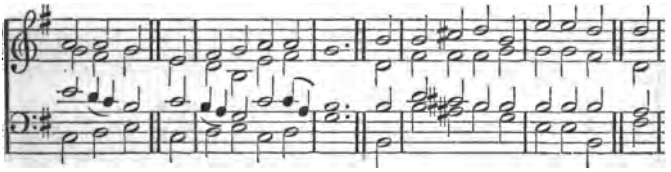
30 PSALM XXX.

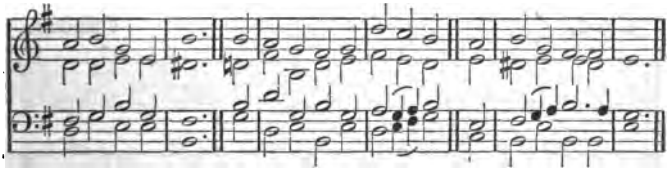
1 LORD, I will thee extol, for thou
hast lifted me on high,
And over me thou to rejoice
mad'st not mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee,
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

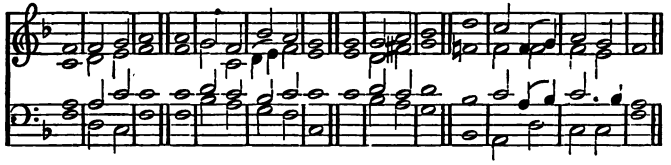
3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave;
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.







Chant. Langdon.



4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord;
And give unto him thanks, when ye
his holiness record.

5 For but a moment lasts his wrath;
life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperity I said,
that nothing shall me move.

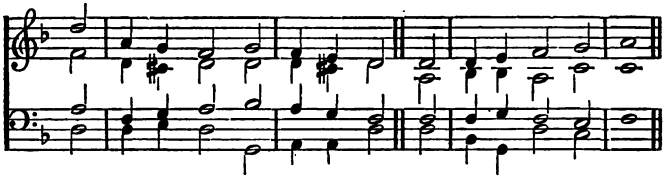
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosp'rous state
turn'd into misery.

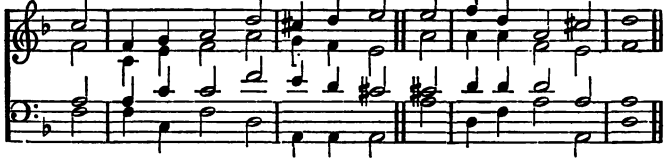
8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?

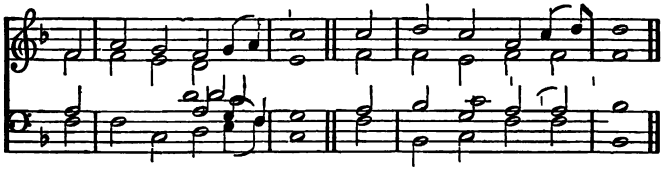
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy; help me,
11 Thou turned hast my sadness [Lord:
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladness;

12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be.
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.





Chant. Camidge.



31 PSALM XXXI.

1 IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be;
According to thy righteousness
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own name's sake.

4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands I do commit
my sp'rit: for thou art he,
O thou, JEHOVAH, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.

6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhorr'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou my miseries
Consider'd hast; thou hast my soul
known in adversities:

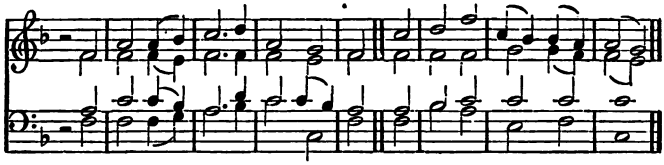
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the en'my's hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

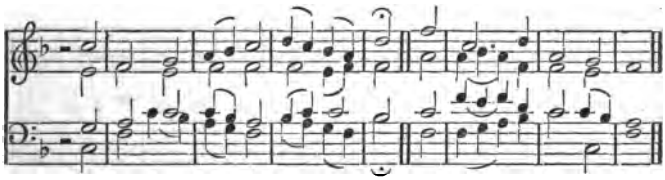
9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul,
with grief consumed be.

10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans:
My strength doth fail; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.

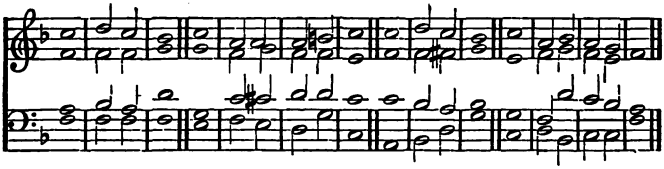
11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear;
And specially reproach'd of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw they from me fled.

12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of mind when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.





Chant. Smart.



13 For slanders I of many heard;
fear compass'd me, while they
Against me did consult, and plot
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay;
And I to thee, Thou art my God,
did confidently say.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands that mine enemies
and persecutors be.

16 Thy countenance to shine do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies' sake.

17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on *righteous men do lay.*

19 How great's the goodness thou for them
that fear thee keep'st in store,
And wrought'st for them that trust
the sons of men before! [in thee

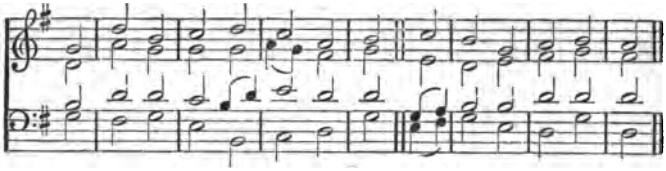
20 In secret of thy presence thou
shalt hide them from man's pride:
From strife of tongues thou closely
as in a tent, them hide. [shalt,

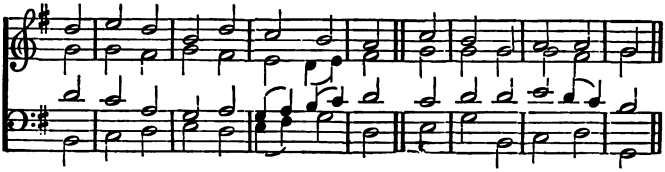
21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord;
for he hath magnify'd
His wondrous love to me within
a city fortify'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
I in my haste had said;
My voice yet heard'st thou, when to
with cries my moan I made. [thee

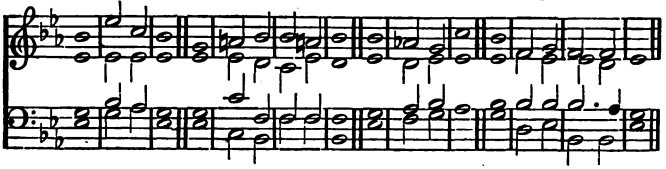
23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints;
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.





Chant. Robinson.



32 PSALM XXXII.

1 O BLESSED is the man to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgressions he hath done,
whose sin is covered.

2 Bless'd is the man to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

4 For upon me both day and night
thine hand did heavy lie,
So that my moisture turned is
in summer's drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity
I have not covered:
I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.

6 *For this shall ev'ry godly one*
his prayer make to thee;
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

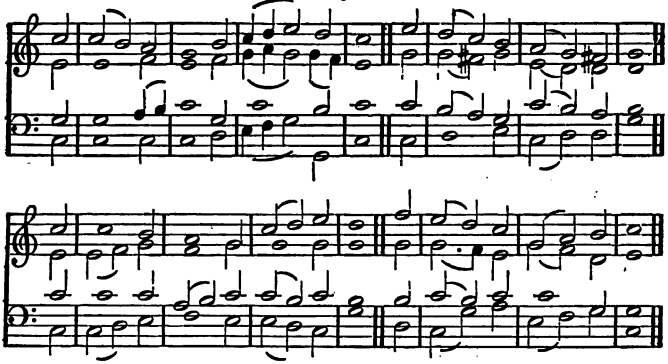
7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with songs of deliverance
about shalt compass me.

8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go;
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule,
which do not understand;
Whose mouth, lest they come near to
a bridle must command. [thee,

10 Unto the man that wicked is
his sorrows shall abound;
But him that trusteth in the Lord
mercy shall compass round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoice:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.



33 PSALM XXXIII.

1 YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice;
it comely is and right,
That upright men, with thankful voice,
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise God with harp, and unto him
sing with the psaltery;
Upon a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melody.

3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully;
4 For right is God's word, all his works
are done in verity.

5 To judgment and to righteousness
a love he beareth still;
The loving-kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the word of God
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth
he all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the seas he brings
together as an heap;
And in storehouses, as it were,
he layeth up the deep.

8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with rev'rence fear the Lord;
Let all the world's inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was without delay;
Established it firmly stood,
whatever he did say.

10 God doth *the counsel bring to nought*
which heathen folk do take;
And what the people do devise
of none effect doth make.

11 O but the counsel of the Lord
doth stand for ever sure;
And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
JEHOVAH is, and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.

13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds
all sons of men full well:
14 He views all from his dwelling-place
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike, and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great hosts save not a king, much
no mighty man preserves. [strength

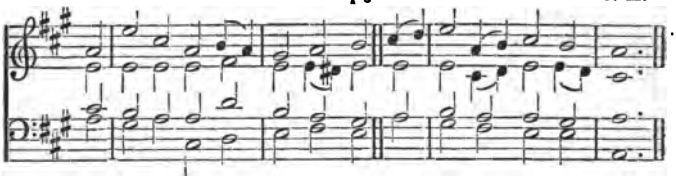
17 An horse for preservation
is a deceitful thing;
And by the greatness of his strength
can no deliv'rance bring.

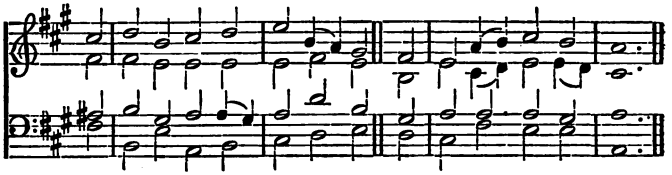
18 Behold, on those that do him fear
the Lord doth set his eye;
Ev'n those who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yield.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord;
he is our help and shield.

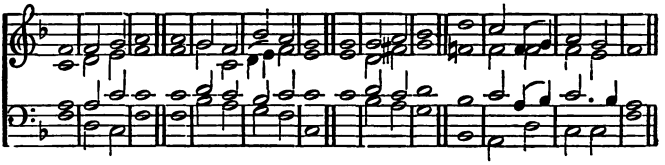
21 Sith in his holy name we trust,
our heart shall joyful be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

St. Stephen. C. M.





Chant. Langdon.



34 PSALM XXXIV.

1 GOD will I bless all times; his praise
my mouth shall still express.
2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfulness.

3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.
4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, and lighten'd
not shamed were their faces. [were:
6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and
him from all his distresses. [sav'd

7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see that God is good:
who trusts in him is bless'd.
9 Fear God his saints: none that him
shall be with want oppress'd. [fear

10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord
shall not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear;
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.

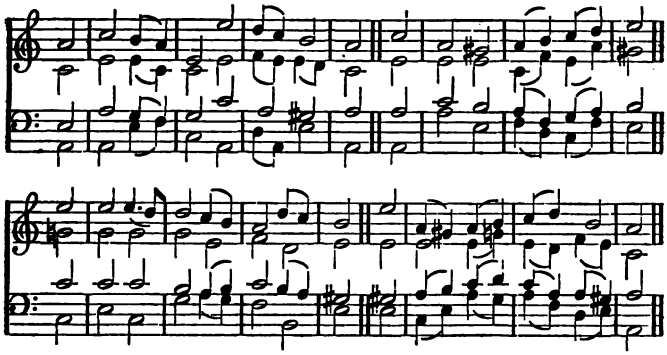
12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.
15 God's eyes are on the just; his ears
are open to their cry.

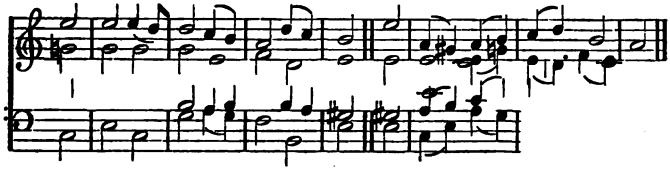
16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they out of their troubles all
by him deliver'd are.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken sp'rit;
To them he safety doth afford
that are in heart contrite.



Chant. Cooke.



19 The troubles that afflict the just
in number many be;
But yet at length out of them all
the Lord doth set him free.

20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
whatever can befall;
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste
shall be who hate the just.

22 The Lord redeems his servants' souls;
none perish that him trust.

35 PSALM XXXV.

1 PLEAD, Lord, with those that plead;
and fight
with those that fight with me.

2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.

3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.

4 Let them confounded be and sham'd
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt *turn'd back be they,*
and to confusion brought.

5 Let them be like unto the chaff
that flies before the wind;
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.

6 With darkness cover thou their way,
and let it slipp'ry prove;
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.

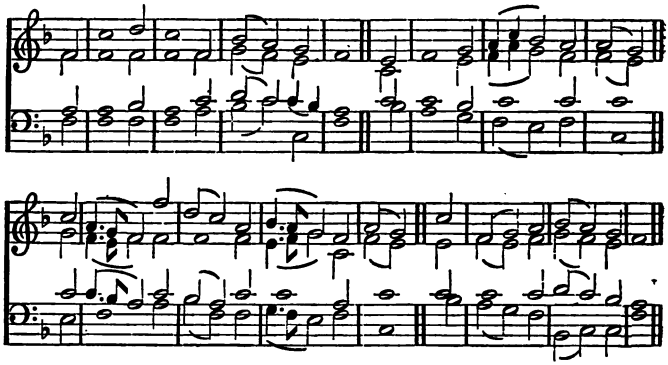
7 For without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have without a cause
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruin seize him unawares;
his net he hid withal
Himself let catch; and in the same
destruction let him fall.

9 My soul in God shall joy; and glad
in his salvation be:

10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?



PSALM XXXV.—*continued.*

11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repaid.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.

14 Myself I did behave as he
had been my friend or brother;
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,
gath'ring themselves together;
Yea, abjects vile together did
themselves against me gather:

I knew it not; they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnash'd their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from
destructions they intend [those
Rescue my soul, from lions young
my darling do defend.

18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great;
And where much people gather'd are
thy praises forth will set.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoice o'er me;
Nor who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.

20 For peace they do not speak at all;
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those within the land
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me
Ha, ha! our eye doth see. [said,
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy
Lord, be not far from me. [peace;

23 Stir up thyself; wake, that thou may'st
judgment to me afford,
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

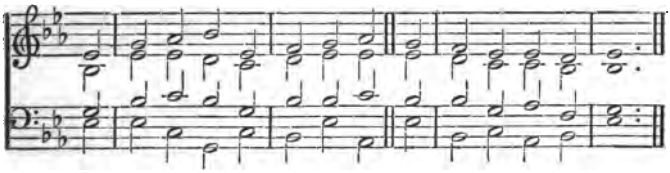
24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness;
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly express:

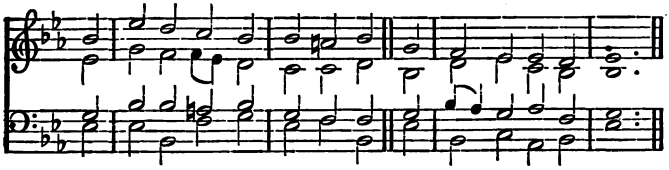
25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallow'd up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad;
Let those against me that do boast
with shame and scorn be clad.

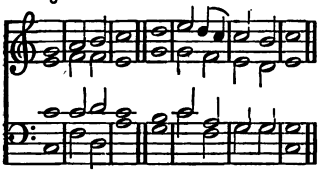
27 Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, The Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his servant's peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue;
The praises that belong to thee
speak shall it all day long.

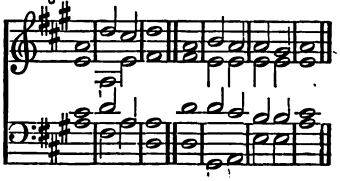




Chant. Woodward.



Chant. Tucker.



36 PSALM XXXVI.

1 THE wicked man's transgression
within my heart thus says,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.

2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulness be found
of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding are,
fraud and iniquity:
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.

4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot:
He sets himself in ways not good,
ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns;
thy truth doth reach the clouds:
6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgments deep as floods:
Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
7 How precious is *thy grace!*
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
men's sons their trust shall place.

8 They with the fatness of thy house
shall be well satisfy'd;
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.

9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee;
And in that purest light of thine
we clearly light shall see.

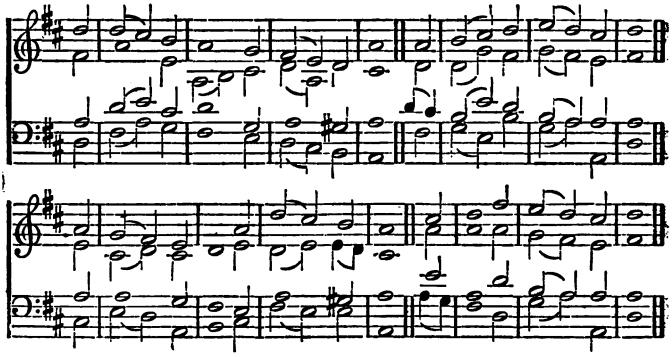
10 Thy loving-kindness unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart
thy righteousness bestow.

11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand;
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked's hand.

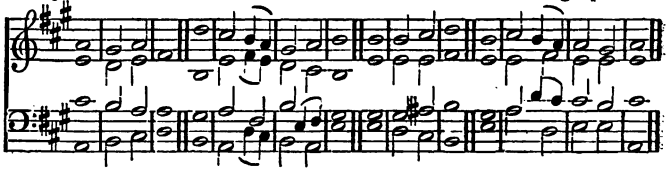
12 There fallen are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

Colchester.

C. M.



Chant. Dupuis.



37 PSALM XXXVII.

1 FOR evil doers fret thou not
thyself unquietly;
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.

2 For, even like unto the grass,
soon be cut down shall they;
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.

4 Delight thyself in God; he'll give
thine heart's desire to thee.

5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to pass shall he.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display;
And he thy judgment shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him who, prosp'ring in his way,
success in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thyself in any wise,
that evil thou should'st do.

9 For those that evil doers are
shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord
the earth inherit shall.

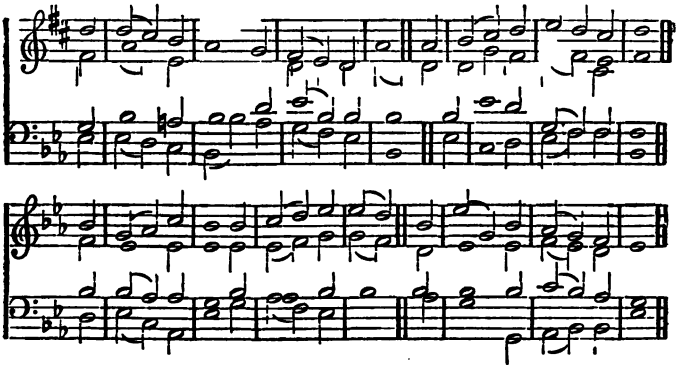
10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be;
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.

11 But by inheritance the earth
the meek ones shall possess;
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth:

13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.



15 But their own sword, which they have drawn,
shall enter their own heart;
Their bows which they have bent shall break,
and into pieces part.

16 A little that a just man hath
is more and better far
Than is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For sinners' arms shall broken be;
but God the just sustains;
18 God knows the just man's days, and
their heritage remains. [still

19 They shall not be asham'd when they
the evil time do see;
And when the days of famine are
they satisfy'd shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs, decay;
They shall consume, yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.

21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay;
Whereas the righteous mercy shews,
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him
the earth inherit shall;
And they that cursed are of him
shall be destroyed all.

23 A good man's footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright;
And in the way wherein he walks
he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly;
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggars been.

26 He's ever merciful, and lends:
his seed is bless'd therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and dwell for evermore.

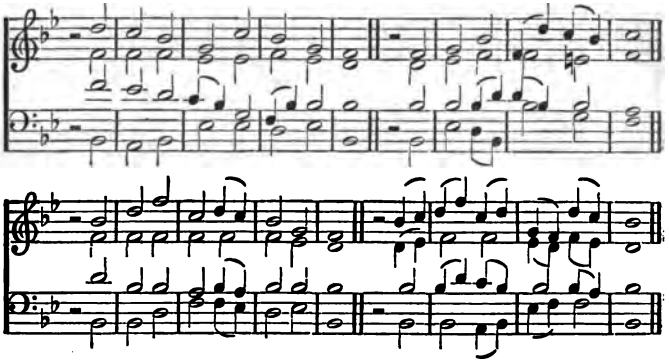
28 For God loves judgment, and his saints
leaves not in any case;
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinner's race.

29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell:
30 The just man's mouth doth wisdom speak;
his tongue doth judgment tell.

31 In's heart the law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands:
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgment stands.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt shall he
Th' earth to inherit; when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.



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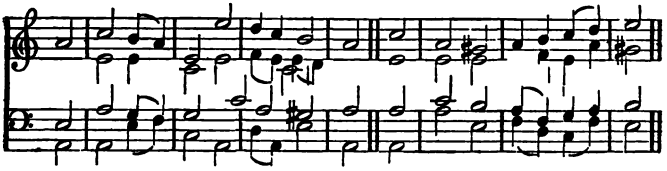


35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree:
36 He pass'd, yea, was not; him I sought,
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness;
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.
38 But those men that transgressors are
shall be destroy'd together;
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above;
He in the time of their distress
their stay and strength doth prove.
40 The Lord shall help, and them deliver:
he shall them free and save
From wicked men; because in him
their confidence they have.

38 PSALM XXXVIII.

1 IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth press me sore:
3 And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundness any more.

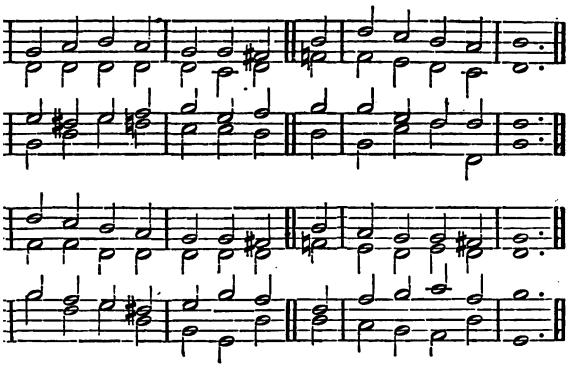
This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.

4 Because gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be;
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt;
my folly makes it so.
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down;
all day I mourning go.

7 For a disease that loathsome is
so fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundness doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore,
That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.



all that I do desire
before thine eye;
ıy heart the secret groans
lden are from thee.

; doth pant incessantly,
ength doth quite decay;
ine eyes, their wonted light
. me gone away.

s and my friends do stand
ance from my sore;
e do stand aloof that were
:n and kind before.

r that seek my life lay snares:
ek to do me wrong
ings mischievous, and deccits
e all day long.

ne deaf, that heareth not,
'd all to pass;
mb man did become,
mouth not open'd was:

ıat hears not, in whose mouth
reproofs at all.
d, I hope in thee; my God,
hear me when I call.

d, Hear me, lest they should
o'er me with pride;
me magnify themselves,
ıs my foot doth slide.

near to halt, my grief
before mine eye:
:eclare my sin, and grieve
ıe iniquity.

19 But yet mine en'mies lively are,
and strong are they beside;
And they that hate me wrongfully
are greatly multiply'd.

20 And they for good that render ill,
as en'mies me withstood;
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord; my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

39 PSALM XXXIX.

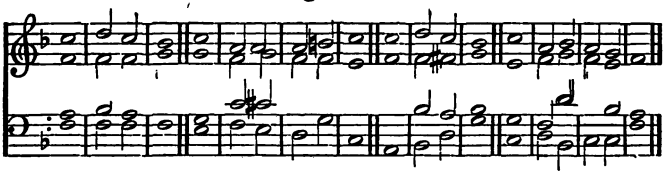
1 I SAID, I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.

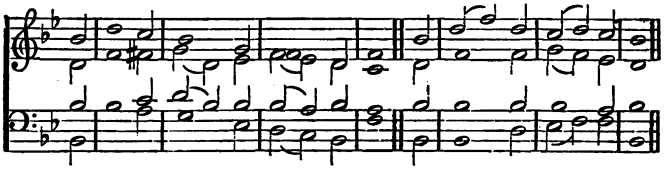
2 With silence I as dumb became,
I did myself restrain
From speaking good; but then the
increased was my pain. [more

3 My heart within me waxed hot;
and, while I musing was,
The fire did burn; and from my tongue
these words I did let pass:

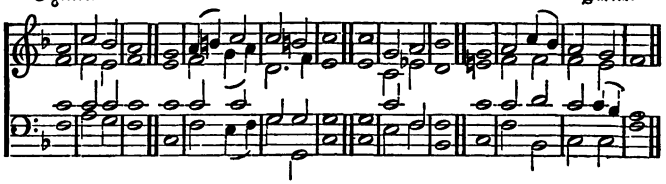
4 Mine end, and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same; that I thereby
my frailty well may know.

5 Lo, thou my days an handbreadth
mine age is in thine eye [mad'st;
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.





Chant. Kent.



6 Sure each man walks in a vain show;
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fool's scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
10 Thy stroke take from me; by the blow
of thine hand I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquity,
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears
and pray'rs not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

40 PSALM XL.

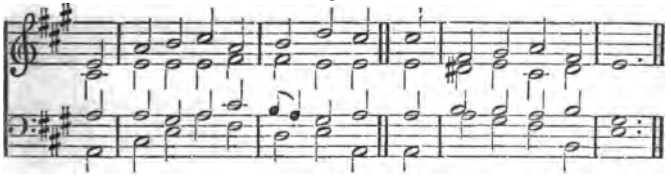
1 I WAITED for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

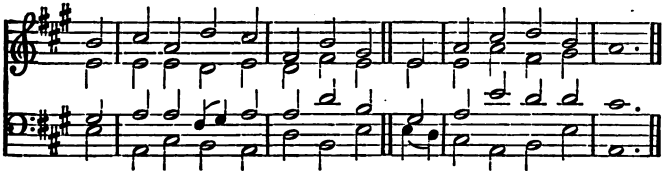
2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the miry clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

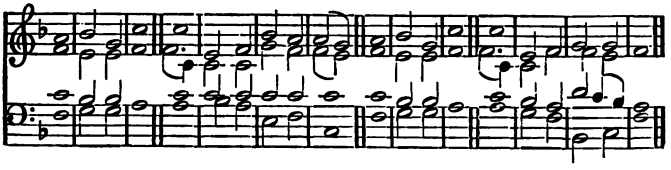
4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies;
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
above all thoughts are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
than can be number'd are.





Chant. Goodenough.



6 No sacrifice nor offering
didst thou at all desire;
Mine ears thou bor'd: sin-off'ring thou
and burnt didst not require:

7 Then to the Lord these were my words,
I come, behold and see;
Within the volume of the book
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art;
Yea, that most holy law of thine
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness;
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:
Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou *not restrain:*
Thy loving-kindness, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.

12 For ills past reck'ning compass me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
They more than hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismay'd.

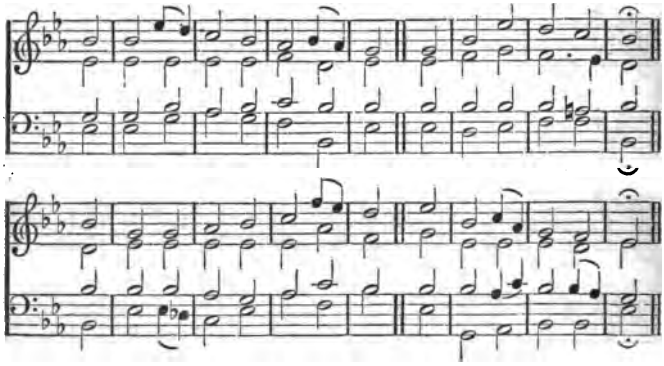
13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me;
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill;
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd, that wish me ill.

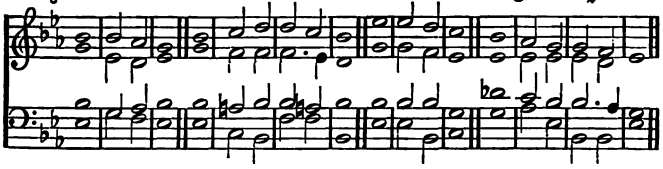
15 For a reward of this their shame
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha! to me.

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide;
Who thy salvation love, say still,
The Lord be magnify'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.



Chant. Mornington.



41 PSALM XLI.

1 BLESSED is he that wisely doth
the poor man's case consider;
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep, yea, save alive;
on earth he bless'd shall live;
And to his enemies' desire
thou wilt him not up give.

3 God will give strength when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn;
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
O do thou heal my soul; for why?
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words: but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters jointly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;
he li'th, and shall not rise.

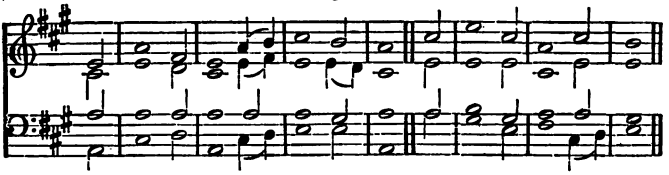
9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted high.

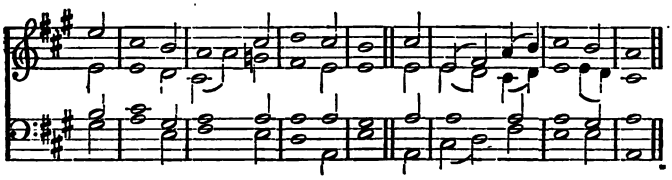
10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their ways.

11 By this I know that certainly
I favour'd am by thee;
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

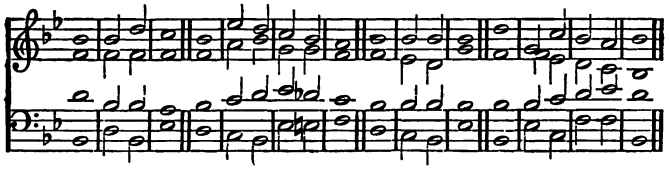
12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st
in mine integrity;
And me before thy countenance
thou sett'st continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be bless'd for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.





Chant. Boyce and Tupton.



42 PSALM XLII.

1 LIKE as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst: when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in God's sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God? they say.

4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:
With them into God's house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude that kept
the solemn holy days.

5 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why in me so dismay'd?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his count'nance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me;
thee therefore mind I will
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.

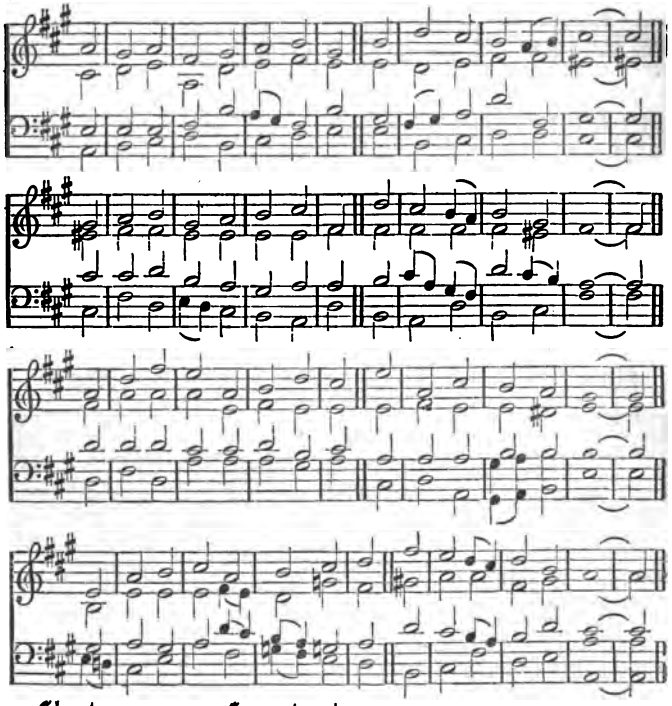
7 At the noise of thy water-spouts
deep unto deep doth call;
Thy breaking waves pass over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving-kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night; to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray:

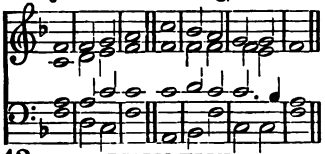
9 And I will say to God my rock,
Why me forgett'st thou so?
Why, for my foes' oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

10 'Tis as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid;
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy [God?
'tis daily to me said.

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief opprest,
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest:
For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.



Chant. Farrant.



43 PSALM XLIII.

1 JUDGE me, O God, and plead my
against th' ungodly nation; [cause
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.

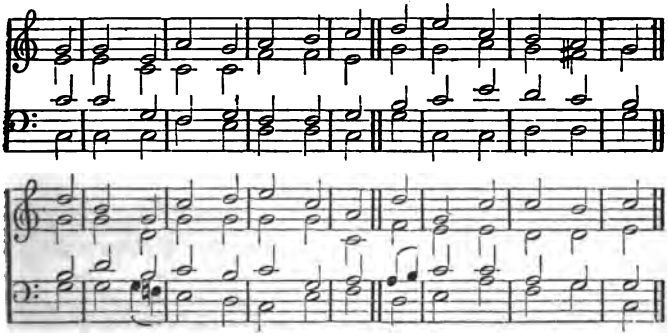
2 For thou the God art of my strength;
why thrusts thou me thee fro'?
For th' enemy's oppression
why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth and thy truth;
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.

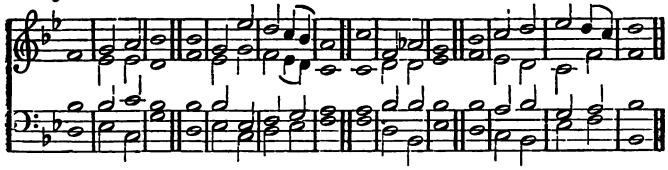
4 Then will I to God's altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?

Still trust in God; for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have:
He of my count'nance is the health,
my God that doth me save.



Chant. Cooke.



44 PSALM XLIV.

1 O GOD, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their days hadst
ev'n in the days of old. [done,

2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase.

3 For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save;
But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
for thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliv'rances command. [foes,

5 Through thee we shall push down our
that do against us stand:
We, through thy name, shall tread down
that ris'n against us have. [those

6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.

7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.

8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putt'st to shame;
And when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.

10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint-hearted, to turn back;
And they who hate us for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us;
'mong heathen cast we be.

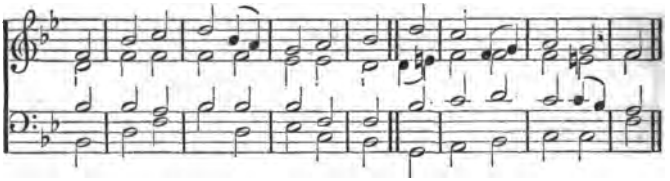
12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell;
their price enrich'd not thee.

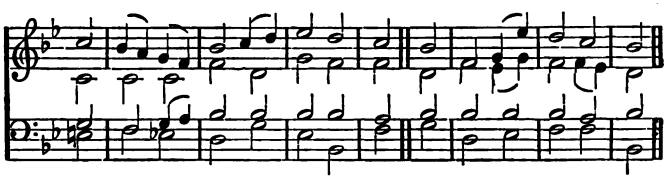
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make;
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.

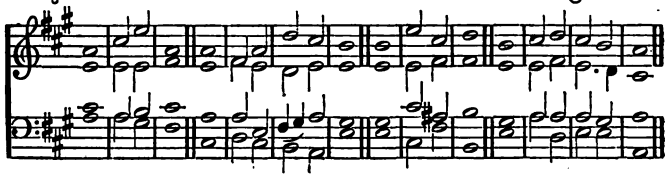
15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And of my bashful countenance
the shame me ever hides:

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemy;
By reason of th' avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.





Chant. Norris.



17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee;
Nor falsely in thy covenant
behav'd ourselves have we.

18 Back from thy way our heart not [turn'd;
our steps no straying made; [place,

19 Though us thou brak'st in dragons'
and cover'dst with death's shade.

20 If we God's name forgot, or stretch'd
to a strange god our hands,

21 Shall not God search this out? for he
heart's secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake we're kill'd all day,
counted as slaughter-sheep.

23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off;
awake, why dost thou sleep?

24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgett'st our cause distress'd,

25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down press'd:

Our belly also on the earth
fast cleaving, hold doth take.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies' sake.

45 PSALM XLV.

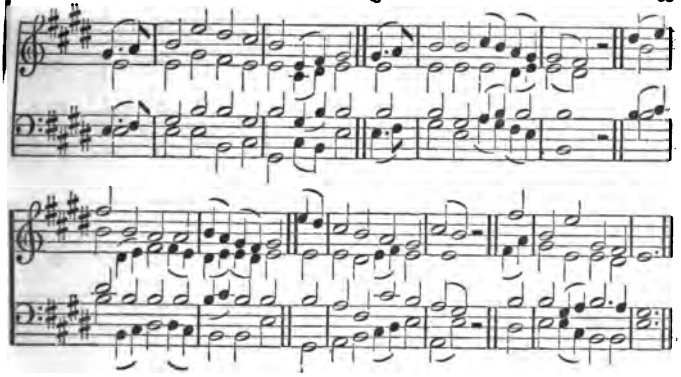
1 MY heart brings forth a goodly thing;
my words that I indite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art than sons of men:
into thy lips is store
Of grace infus'd; God therefore thee
hath bless'd for evermore.

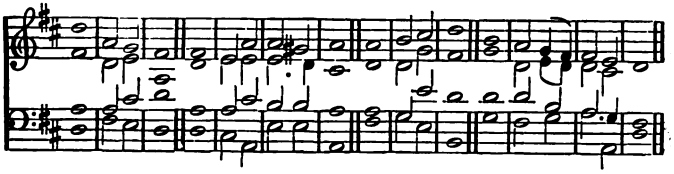
3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh;
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy majesty.

4 For meekness, truth, and righteousness,
in state ride prosp'rously;
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearful be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the heart
of th' en'mies of the King;
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.



Chant. Boyce.



6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might;
The sceptre of thy kingdom is
a sceptre that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God, most high,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oil
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of aloes, myrrh, and cassia,
a smell thy garments had,
Out of the iv'ry palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable
kings' daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen
in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewise forget thy father's house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beauty veh'mently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship rev'rently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be
with gifts and off'rings great:
Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shall entreat.

13 Behold, the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And with embroidéries of gold
her garments wrought have been.

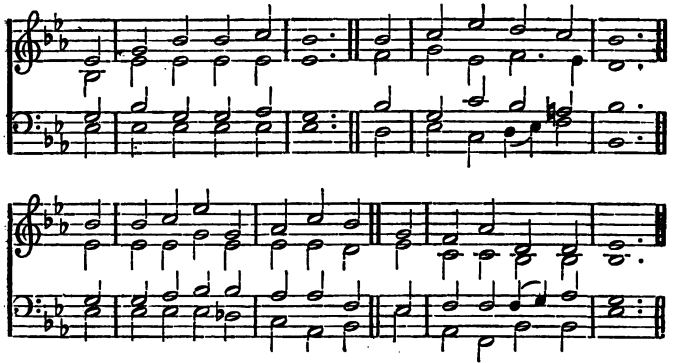
14 She shall be brought unto the King
in robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladness
and mirth on ev'ry side, [great,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

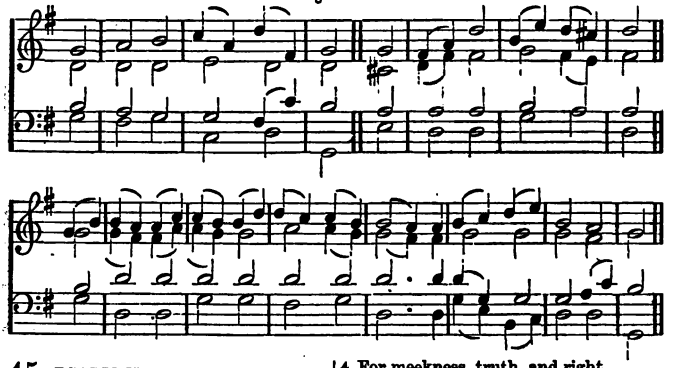
16 Instead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble princes make.

17 Thy name remember'd I will make
through ages all to be:
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Holywood. S. M.



Shirland. S. M.



45 PSALM XLV. SECOND VERSION.

1 MY heart inditing is
good-matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong:
My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men;
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

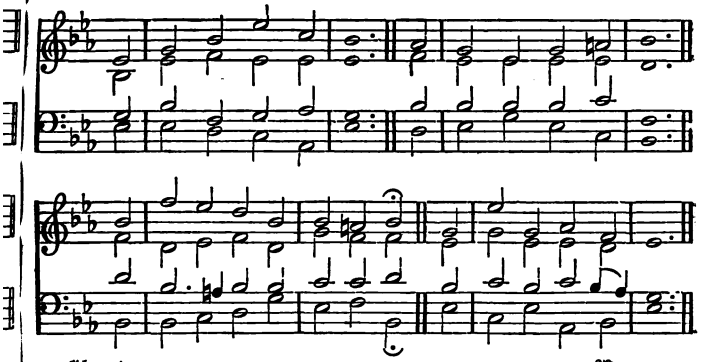
3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadful majesty,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth, and right,
ride prosp'rously in state;
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.

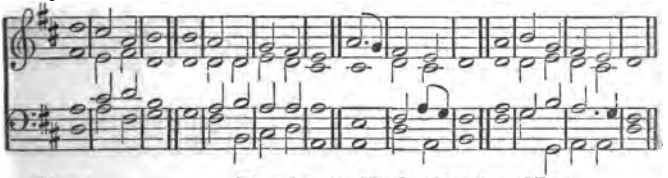
5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King;
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The sceptre of thy kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

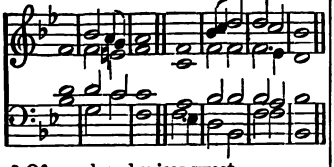
7 Thou lov'st right, and hat'st ill;
for God, thy God, most high,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oil
of joy anointed thee.



Chant. Lemon.



Chant. Dupuis.



8 Of myrrh and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had,
Out of the iv'ry palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 And in thy glorious train
kings' daughters waiting stand;
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and father's house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the King
shall then delightful be:
And do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.

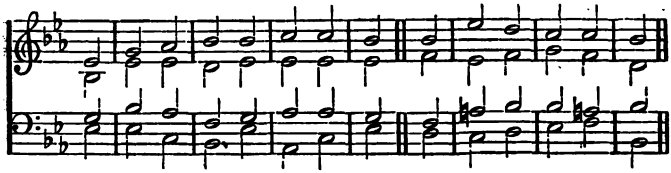
13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have been.

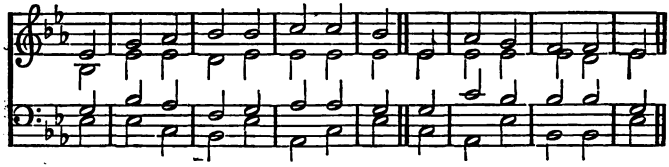
14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

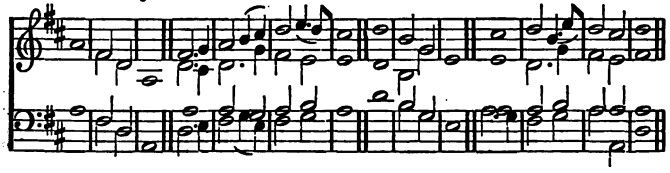
16 And in thy fathers' stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble princes make.

17 I will shew forth thy name
to generations all:
Therefore the people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

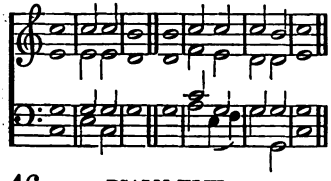




Unison Chant. Jones.

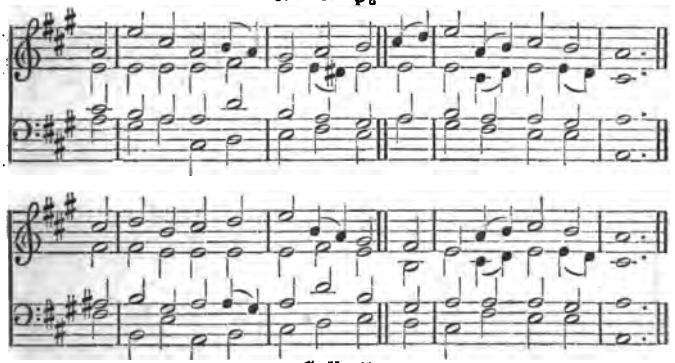


Chant. Humphries.

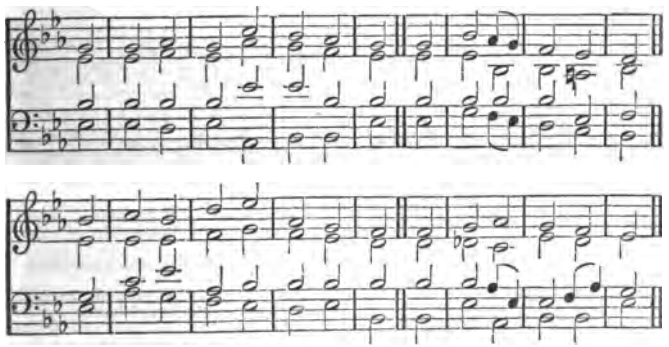


46 PSALM XLVI.

1 GOD is our refuge and our strength,
in straits a present aid;
2 Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidst the seas be cast;
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.
4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the city of our God;
The holy place, wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.
5 God in the midst of her doth dwell;
nothing shall her remove:
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early, prove.
6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.
8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought;
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.
10 Be still, and know that I am God:
among the heathen I
Will be exalted; I on earth
will be exalted high.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side;
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.



C. M. Callcott.



47 PSALM XLVII.

1 ALL people, clap your hands; to God
with voice of triumph shout:
2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue;
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
chuse out for us shall he,
Of Jacob, whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellency.

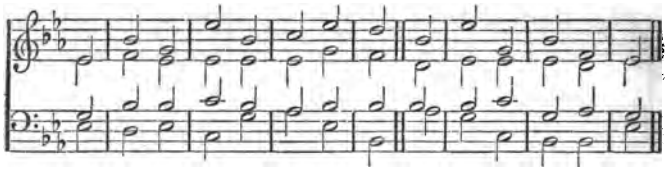
5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets *sounding high.*

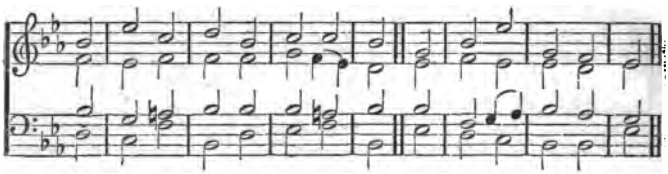
6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For God is King of all the earth;
with knowledge praise express.
8 God rules the nations: God sits on
his throne of holiness.

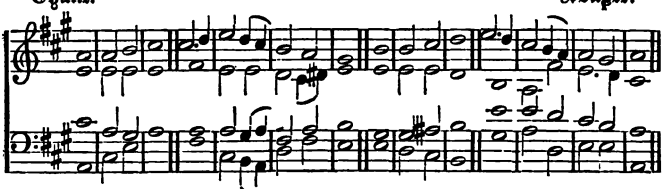
9 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly;
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

For why? the shields that do defend
the earth are only his:
They to the Lord belong; yea, he
exalted greatly is.





Chant. Songer.



48 PSALM XLVIII.

1 GREAT is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,
the joy of all the land;
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord within her palaces
is for a refuge known.
4 For, lo, the kings that gather'd were
together, by have gone.

5 But when they did behold the same,
they, wond'ring, would not stay;
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them;
they were possess'd with fear;
Their grief came like a woman's pain,
when she a child doth bear.

7 *Thou Tarshish* ships with east wind
8 *As we have heard it told,* [break'st:
So, in the city of the Lord,
our eyes did it behold;

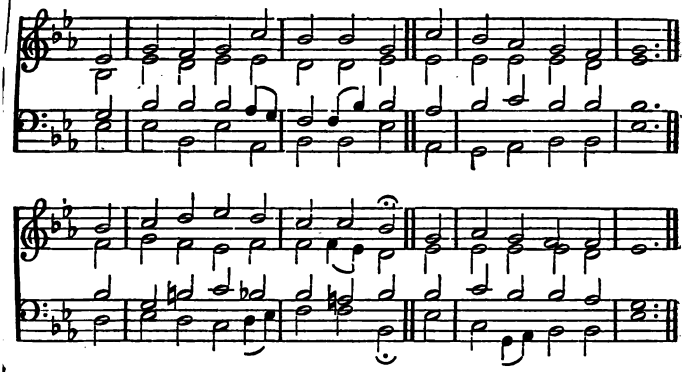
In our God's city, which his hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We of thy loving-kindness thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy name,
through all the earth's thy praise;
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.

11 Because thy judgments are made
let Sion mount rejoice; [known,
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a cheerful voice.

12 Walk about Sion, and go round;
the high tow'rs thereof tell:
13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well;

That ye may tell posterity.
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore; he will
ev'n unto death us guide.



49 PSALM XLIX.

1 HEAR this, all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell;
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor.
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell:

My heart shall knowledge meditate.
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those days that evil be,
why should I, fearing, doubt?
When of my heels th' iniquity
shall compass me about.

6 Whoe'er they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich:

7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way;
Nor can he unto God for him
sufficient ransom pay,

8 (Their soul's redemption precious is,
and it can never be,)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish; and their wealth, when
to others they let go. [dead,

11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling-places shall [house
Stand through *all ages; they their*
by their own names do call. [lands

12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually;
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.

13 Thus brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom and their way;
Yet their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.

14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour;
And in the morning upright men
shall over them have pow'r:

Their beauty from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave.
15 But from hell's hand God will me free,
for he shall me receive.

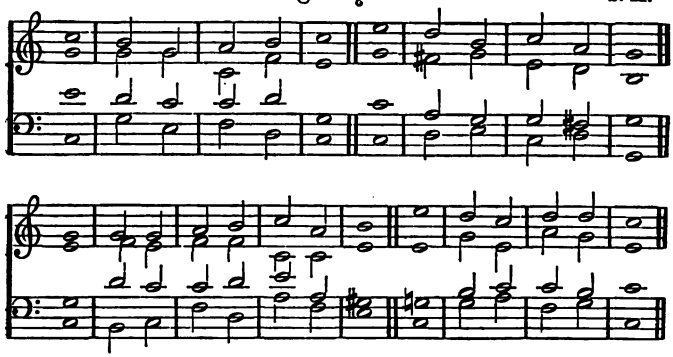
16 Be thou not then afraid when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on high:

17 For he shall carry nothing hence
when death his days doth end;
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.

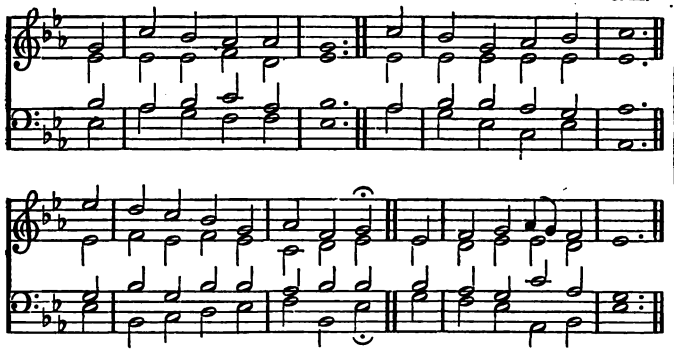
18 Although he his own soul did bless
whilst he on earth did live;
(And when thou to thyself dost well,
men will thee praises give;)

19 He to his fathers' race shall go,
they never shall see light.
20 Man honour'd wanting knowledge is
like beasts that perish quite.

Marenzu. S. M.



Geneva. S. M.



50 PSALM L.

1 THE mighty God, the Lord,
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Sion hill,
which of excellency
And beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not he:
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about him be.

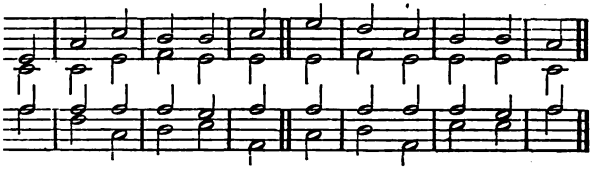
4 *Unto the* heavens clear
he from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.

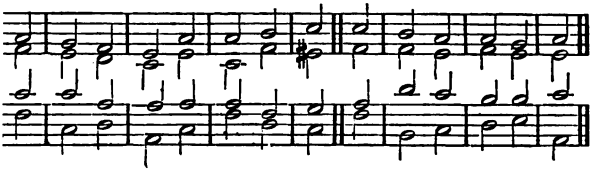
5 Together let my saints
unto me gather'd be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare:
Because the Lord himself is he
by whom men judged are.

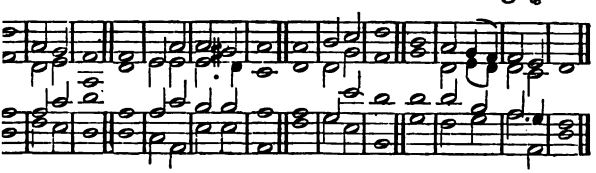
7 My people Isr'el hear,
speak will I from on high,
Against thee I will testify;
God, ev'n thy God, am I.

8 I for thy sacrifice
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-off'rings, which to me
thou offer'dst ev'ry day.

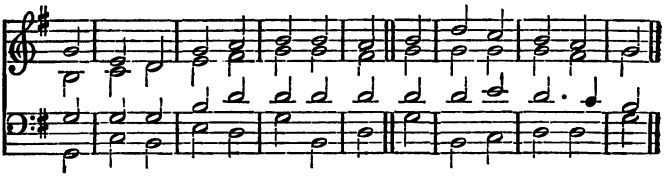


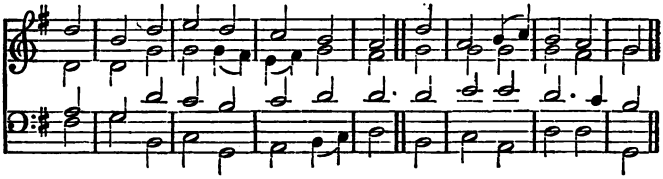


nt. Boyce.

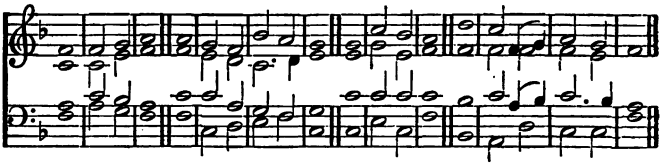


ke no calf nor goats
n house or fold of thine:
easts of forests, cattle all
thousand hills, are mine.
owls on mountains high
all to me well known;
beasts which in the fields do lie,
1 they are all mine own.
, if I hungry were,
ould not tell it thee;
ıse the world, and fulness all
reof, belongs to me.
I eat flesh of bulls?
oats' blood drink will I?
ks offer thou to God, and pay
vows to the most High.
all upon me when
rouble thou shalt be;
l deliver thee, and thou
name shalt glorify.
o the wicked man
d saith, My laws and truth
ld'st thou declare? how dar'st thou
ake
cov'nant in thy mouth?
thou instruction hat'st,
ich *should thy ways direct;*
And sith my words behind thy back
thou cast'st, and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent;
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brother
speak'st,
thy mother's son dost shame.
21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought,
That I was altogether like
thyself, hath been thy thought:
Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes,
In order ranked, thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Whoso doth offer praise
me glorifies; and I
Will shew him God's salvation,
that orders right his way.





Chant. Randall.



50 PSALM L. SECOND VERSION.

1 THE mighty God, the Lord, hath spoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun
unto his going down.

2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection high
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out:
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compass him about.

4 He to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below,
Shall call, that he his judgments may
before his people show.

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered;
Those that by sacrifice with me
a covenant have made.

6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come;
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak;
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testify;
God, ev'n thy God, I am.

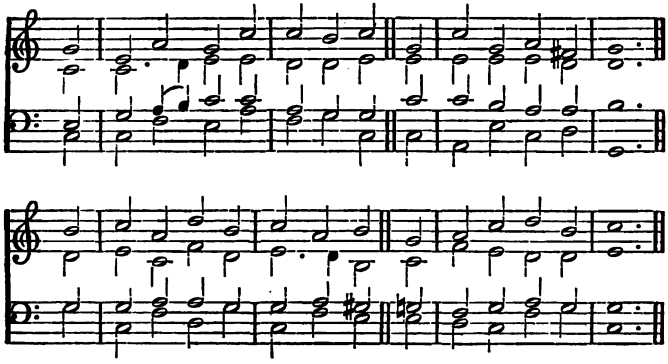
8 I for thy sacrifices few
reprove thee never will,
Nor for burnt-off'rings to have been
before me offer'd still.

9 I'll take no bullock nor he-goats
from house nor folds of thine:
10 For beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills, are mine.

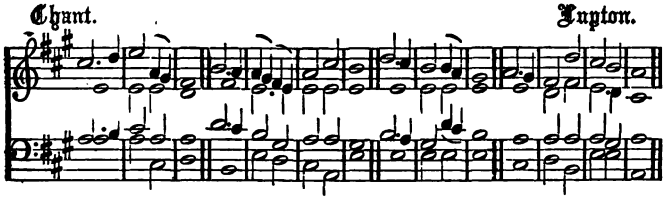
11 The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high do yield;
And I do challenge as mine own
the wild beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain.

13 That I to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure dost thou think?
Or that I need, to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?



Chant. Upton.



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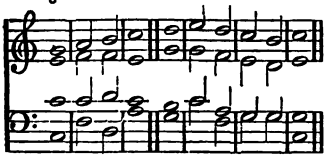


14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou:
To the most High perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow:

15 And in the day of trouble great
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorify.

16 But God unto the wicked saith,
Why shouldst thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my cov'nant take?

17 Sith it is so that thou dost hate
all good instruction;
And sith thou cast'st behind *thy back*,
and *slight'st my words each one*,

18 When thou a thief didst see, then straight
thou join'dst with him in sin,
And with the vile adulterers
thou hast partaker been.

19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.

20 Thou sitt'st, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mother's son to shame. [speak'st,

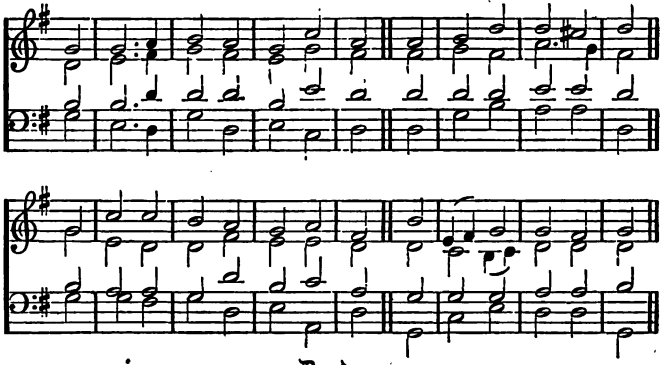
21 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent been:
Thou thought'st that I was like thyself,
and did approve thy sin:

But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.

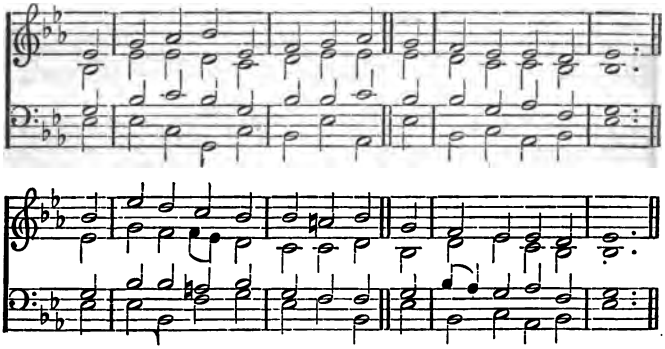
22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.

23 Who off'reth praise me glorifies:
I will shew God's salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.

Farrant. C. M.



Dundee. C. M.



51 PSALM LI.

1 AFTER thy loving-kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.

2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly
from mine iniquity: [wash
3 For my transgressions I confess;
my sin I ever see.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill;
That when thou speak'st thou may'st be
and clear in judging still. [just,

5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within;
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltiness and sin.

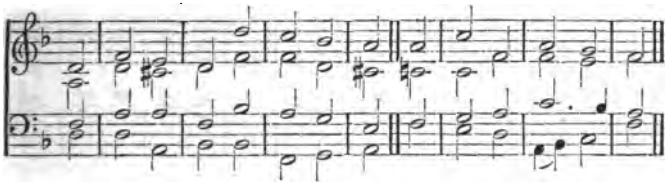
6 Behold, thou in the inward parts
with truth delighted art;
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.

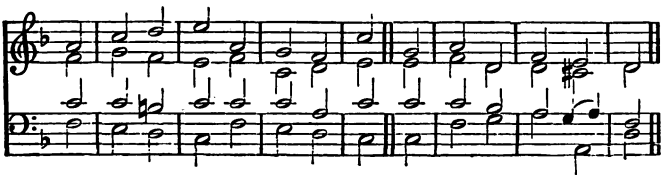
7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.

8 Of gladness and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice;
That so these very bones which thou
hast broken may rejoice.

9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.

10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
a right sp'rit me within.





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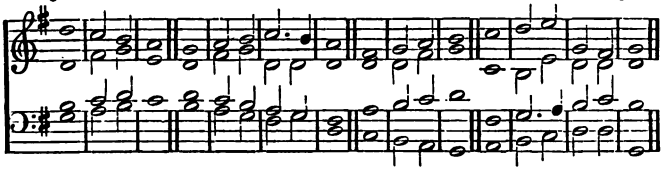

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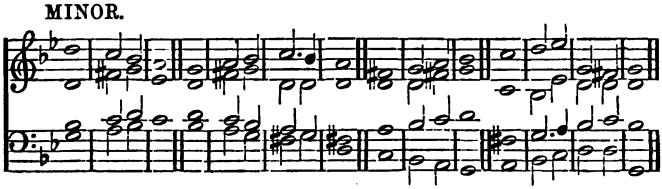
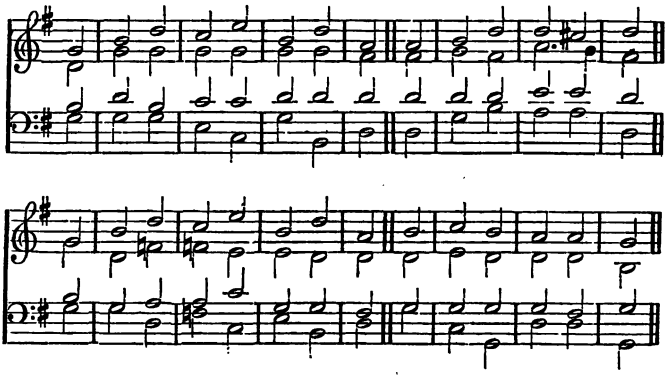


11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy Holy Sp'rit away.
12 Restore me thy salvation's joy;
with thy free Sp'rit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressors be;
And those that sinners are shall then
be turned unto thee.
14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltiness
Set free; then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened;
Then shall *thy praises by my mouth*
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice:
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,
to Sion, thine own hill:
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will.
19 Then righteous off'rings shall thee [please,
and off'rings burnt, which they
With whole burnt-off'rings, and with [calves,
shall on thine altar lay.



52 PSALM LII.

1 WHY dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill?
The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilely,
Like to a razor sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more than good, and more than truth
thou lovest to speak wrong:
4 Thou lovest all-devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for aye,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
7 Lo, this the man is that did not
make God his strength at all:

But he in his abundant wealth
his confidence did place;
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.

8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon God's mercy been.

9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
I on thy name will wait; for good
before thy saints it is.

53 PSALM LIII.

1 THAT there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

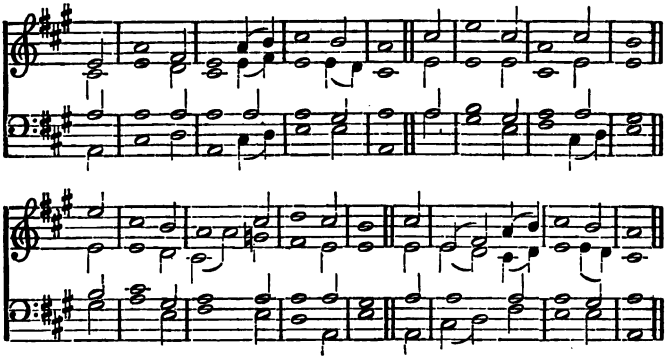
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
no, not so much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

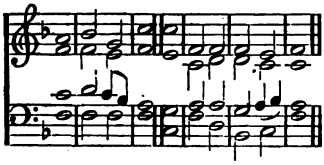
5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling, all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid:

For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scatter'd all abroad;
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

6 Let Isr'el's help from Sion come:
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.



Chant. Rimbault.



54 PSALM LIV.

1 SAVE me, O God, by thy great name,
and judge me by thy strength:
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressors seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold:
He taketh part with ev'ry one
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay:
O for thy truth's sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness;
Thy name, O Lord, because 'tis good,
with praise I will confess.

7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities;
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

55 PSALM LV.

1 LORD, hear my pray'r, hide not thy-
from my entreating voice: [self
2 Attend and hear me; in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.

3 Because of th' en'my's voice, and for
lewd men's oppression great:
On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

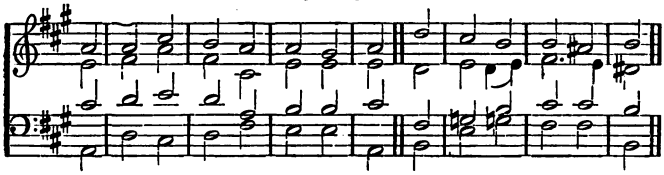
4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart:
death's terrors on me fall.
5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread
o'erwhelmed me withal.

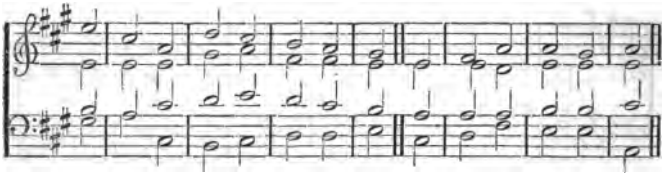
6 O that I, like a dove, had wings,
said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay;
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to 'scape away.

9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide;
For in the city violence
and strife I have espy'd.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.





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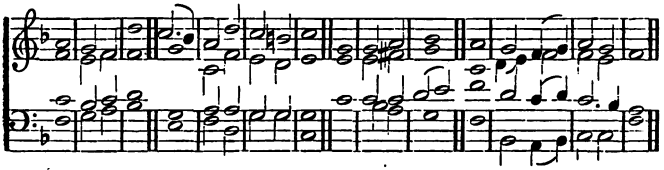


PSALM LV.—*continued.*

11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could;
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.

13 But thou, man, who mine equal, guide,
and mine acquaintance wast:
14 We join'd sweet counsels, to God's
in company we past. [house

15 Let death upon them seize, and down
let them go quick to hell;
For wickedness doth much abound
among them where they dwell.

16 I'll call on God: God will me save.
17 I'll pray, and make a noise
At ev'ning, morning, and at noon;
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be
From battle that against me was;
for many were with me.

19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

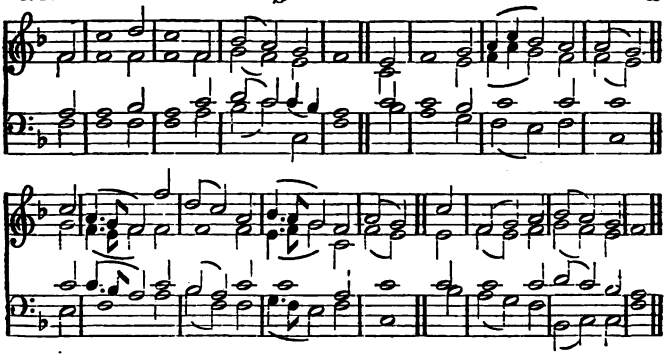
20 'Gainst those that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: [him
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he profan'd.

21 More smooth than butter were his
while in his heart was war; [words,
His speeches were more soft than oil,
and yet drawn swords they are.

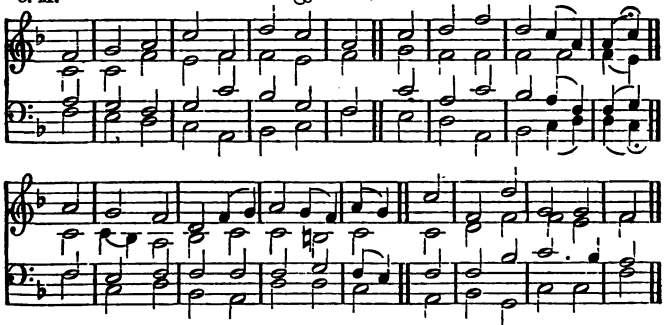
22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain;
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord my God, those men
in justice shalt o'erthrow,
And in destruction's dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low:

The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their days:
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

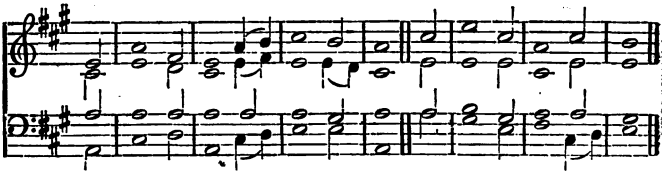


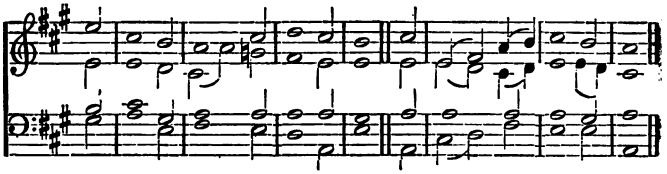
C. M. Morben.



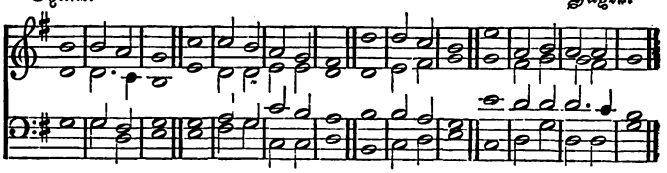
56 PSALM LVI.

1 SHEW mercy, Lord, to me, for man
would swallow me outright;
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.
2 They daily would me swallow up
that hate me spitefully;
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most High.
3 When I'm afraid I'll trust in thee:
4 In God I'll praise his word;
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.
5 Each day they wrest my words; their
'gainst me are all for ill. [thoughts
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting my soul to kill. [steps,
7 But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgments so?
O God, with indignation down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wand'rings all what they have been
thou know'st, their number took;
Into thy bottle put my tears:
are they not in thy book?
9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back;
I know't, God is for me.
10 In God his word I'll praise; his word
in God shall praised be.
11 In God I trust; I will not fear
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God;
I'll render praise to thee.
13 Wilt thou not, who from death me
my feet from falls keep free, [sav'd,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be?





Chant. Hayes.



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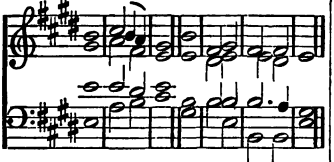


57 PSALM LVII.

1 BE merciful to me, O God;
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend; because my soul
doth put her trust in thee:
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpass.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most high;
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.

3 *From heav'n he shall send down, and me*
from his reproach defend
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Men's sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o'er all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down; for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare:
Into the pit which they have digg'd
for me, they fallen are.

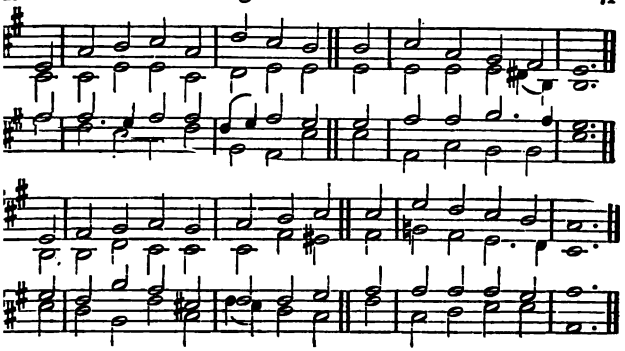
7 My heart is fix'd, my heart is fix'd,
O God; I'll sing and praise.

8 My glory wake; wake psalt'ry, harp;
myself I'll early raise.

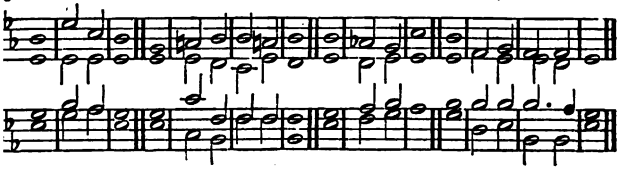
9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord;
'mong nations sing will I:

10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.

11 O Lord, exalted be thy name
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.



Grant. Robinson.



PSALM LVIII.

ye, O congregation,
ideed speak righteousness?
e that are the sons of men,
idge ye with uprightness?

, ev'n within your very hearts
wickedness have done;
l ye the vi'lence of your hands
weigh the earth upon.

wicked men estranged are,
r'n from the very womb;
y, speaking lies, do stray as soon
to the world they come.

o a serpent's poison like
eir poison doth appear;
, they are like the adder deaf,
at closely stops her ear;

t so she may not hear the voice
one that charm her would,
not though he most cunning were,
d charm most wisely could.

ir teeth, O God, within their mouth
reak thou *in pieces small;*
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.

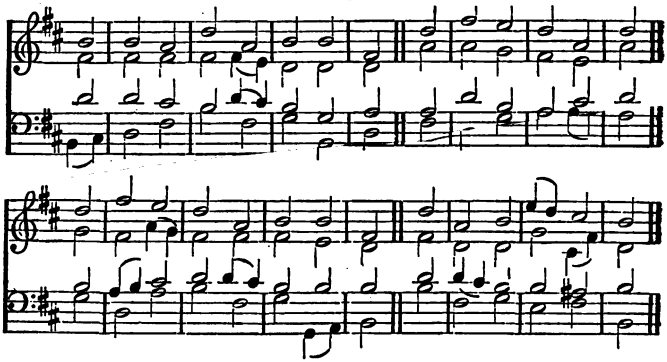
7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.

8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone;
Like woman's birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

9 He shall them take away before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.

10 The righteous, when he vengeance sees,
he shall be joyful then;
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men shall say, The righteous man
reward shall never miss:
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.



59 PSALM LIX.

1 MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies;
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.

2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For, lo, they for my soul lay wait:
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord; not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.

4 They run, and, without fault in me,
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help;
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.

6 At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noise and sound,
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,
and in their lips are swords:
For they do say thus, Who is he
that now doth hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.
9 While he's in pow'r I'll wait on thee;
for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is God
betimes shall me prevent;
Upon mine en'mies God shall let
me see mine heart's content.

11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them
O thou our shield and God. [down,

12 For their mouth's sin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride;
because they curse and lie.

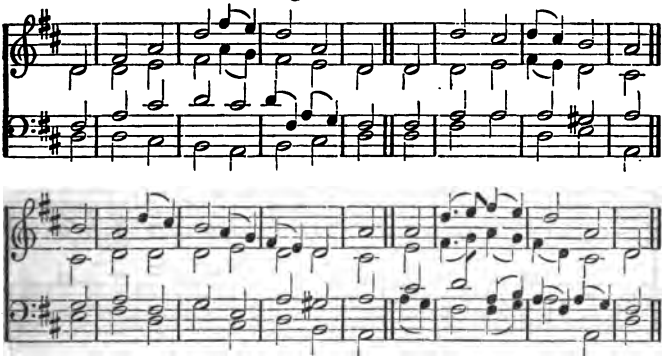
13 In wrath consume them, them con-
that so they may not be: [sume,
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th' earth's ends let them see.

14 At ev'ning let thou them return,
making great noise and sound,
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

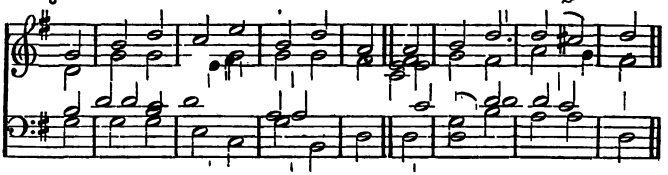
15 And let them wander up and down,
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge when they shall
be satisfy'd with meat. [not

16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud;
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r, in troublous days.

17 O God, thou art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.



Chant. Handel.



60 PSALM LX.

1 O LORD, thou hast rejected us,
and scatter'd us abroad;
Thou justly hast displeased been;
return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made;
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n
to them who thee do fear;
That it by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
deliver'd be from thrall,
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath *spoke;*
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's valley measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine by right;
Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength;
Judah gives laws for me;

8 Moab's my washing-pot; my shoe
I'll over Edom throw;
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.

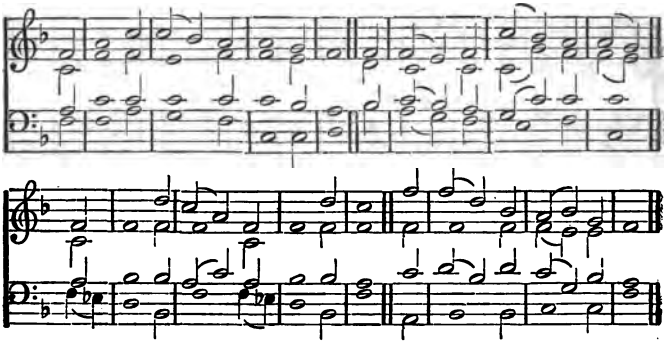
9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortify'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go?

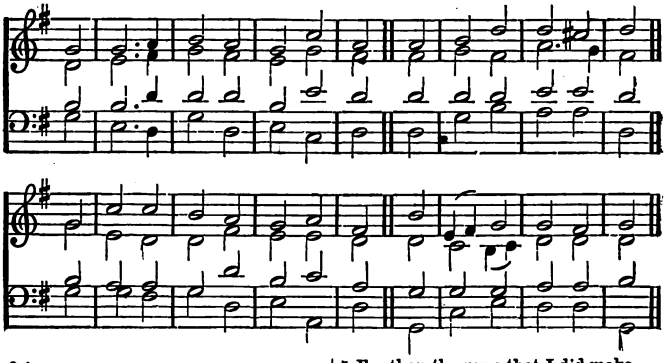
11 Help us from trouble; for the help
is vain which man supplies.

12 Through God we'll do great acts; he [shall
tread down our enemies.

Salzbourg. C. M.

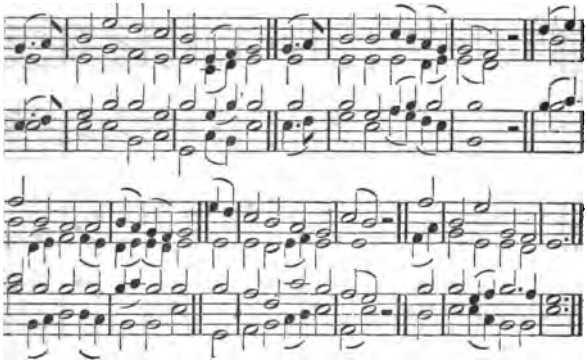


Farrant. C. M.

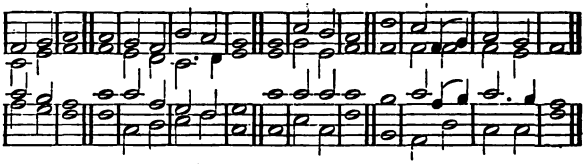


61 PSALM LXI.

1 O GOD, give ear unto my cry;
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity,
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is than I.
3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r;
And for defence against my foes
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide;
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.
5 For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
of those thy name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many days
thou to the king shalt give;
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.
7 He in God's presence his abode
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare, that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy name;
That having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.



t. Randall.



PSALM LXII.

l with expectation
ds on God indeed;
ngth and my salvation doth
nim alone proceed.

my salvation is,
y strong rock is he:
is my sure defence;
mov'd I shall not be.

ng will ye against a man
nischief? ye shall all
; ye as a tott'ring fence
be, and bowing wall.

ly plot to cast him down
nis excellency:
r in lies; with mouth they bless,
ney curse inwardly.

, wait thou with patience
thy God alone;
dependeth all my hope
xpectation.

my salvation is,
y strong rock is he;
is my sure defence:
l not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure;
In God the rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.

8 Ye people, place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your heart:
God is our refuge high.

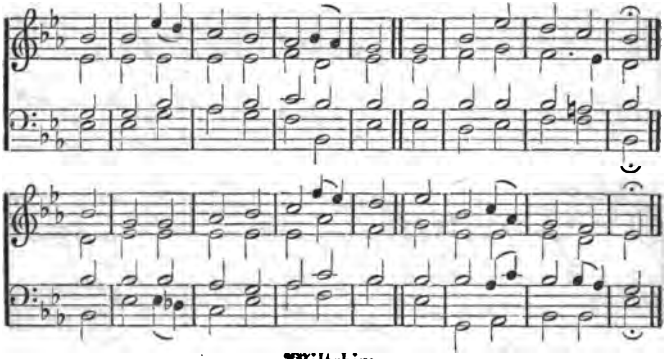
9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie;
In balance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.

10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robb'ry be not vain;
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.

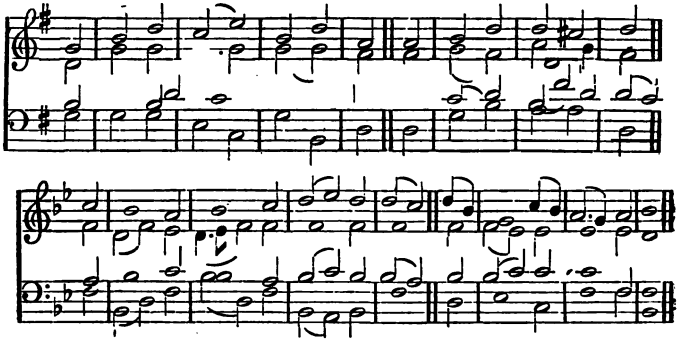
11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alone doth appertain.

12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone:
For thou according to his work
rewardest ev'ry one.

Jackson. C. M.



Wiltshire. C. M.



63 PSALM LXIII.

1 LORD, thee my God, I'll early seek:
my soul doth thirst for thee;
My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land,
wherein no waters be:

2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shall give.

4 I in thy name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.

5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat
my soul shall filled be;
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
sing praises unto thee:

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

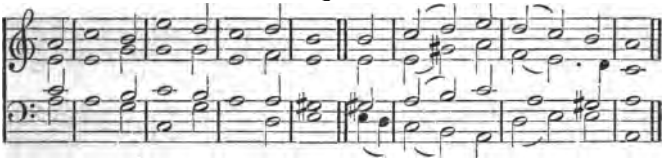
7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy;
for thou mine help hast been.

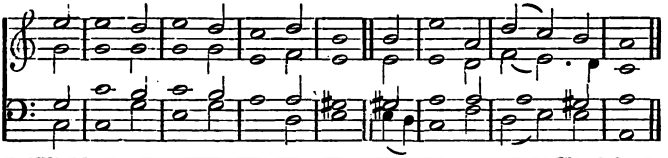
8 My soul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill shall sink
down to earth's lowest room.

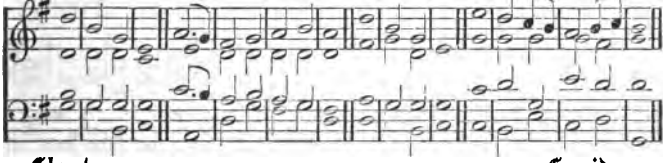
10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes' prey become.

11 Yet shall the king in God rejoice,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him: but stopp'd shall
the mouth of liars all. [be

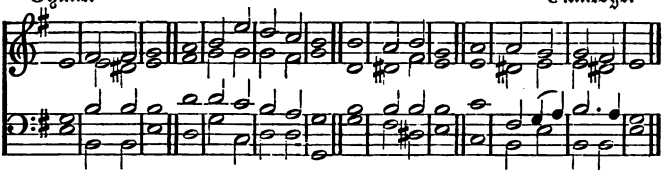




Chant. Barrow.



Chant. Cunnidge.



64 PSALM LXIV.

1 WHEN I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Me from their secret counsel hide
who do live wickedly;
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity:

3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,
and make them cut like swords;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words:

4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot;
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves,
and their snares close do lay:
Together conference they have;
Who shall them see? they say.

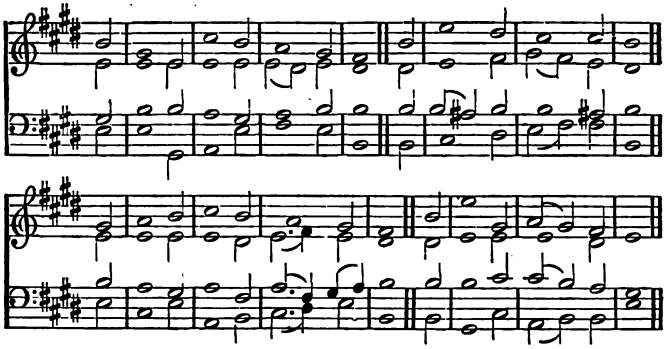
6 They have search'd out iniquities,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart, is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly:

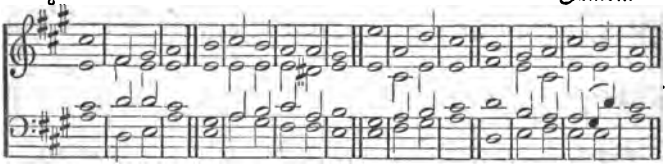
8 So their own tongue shall them con-
all who them see shall fly. [found;

9 And on all men a fear shall fall,
God's works they shall declare;
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoice,
and trust upon his might;
Yea, they shall greatly glory all
in heart that are upright.

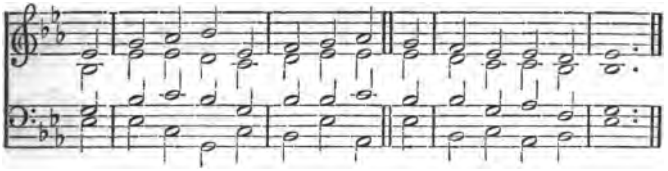


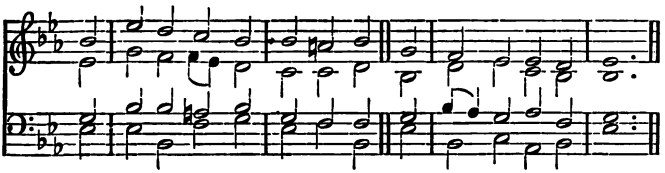
Chant. Lemon.



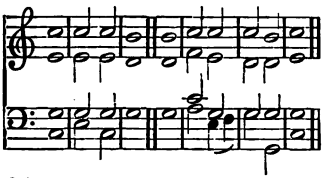
65 PSALM LXV.

1 PRAISE waits for thee in Sion, Lord:
to thee vows paid shall be.
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.
4 Bless'd is the man whom thou dost
and mak'st approach to thee, [chuse,
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shall be satisfy'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.
5 O God of our salvation,
thou, in thy righteousness,
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost express:
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and those afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.
6 *Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast*
by his great strength the hills.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves,
and people's tumult, stills.
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:
Th' outgoings of the morn and ev'n
by thee are joyful made.
9 The earth thou visit'st, wat'ring it;
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With God's full flood; thou corn pre-
when thou provid'st it so. [par'st,
10 Her rigs thou wat'rest plenteously,
her furrows settelest:
With show'rs thou dost her mollify,
her spring by thee is blest.
11 So thou the year most lib'rally
dost with thy goodness crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down.
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts lie;
The little hills on ev'ry side
rejoice right pleasantly.
13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.





Chant. Humphries.



66 PSALM LXVI.

1 ALL lands to God, in joyful sounds,
aloft your voices raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his name,
and glorious make his praise.

3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou!
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy name.

5 Come, and the works that God hath
with admiration see: [wrought
In's working to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had;
Ev'n marching through the flood on
there we in him were glad. [foot,

7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r;
his eyes the nations see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on high.

8 Ye people, bless our God; aloud
the voice speak of his praise:
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stays.

10 For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,
as men do silver try;
11 Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st
bands on our loins to lie. [heads;
12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'er our
and though that we did pass
Through fire and water, yet thou
us to a wealthy place. [brought'st

13 I'll bring burnt-off'rings to thy house;
to thee my vows I'll pay,
14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. [spake,

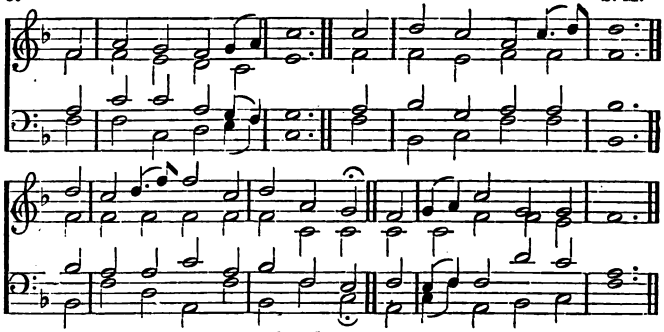
15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.

16 All that fear God, come, hear, I'll tell
what he did for my soul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

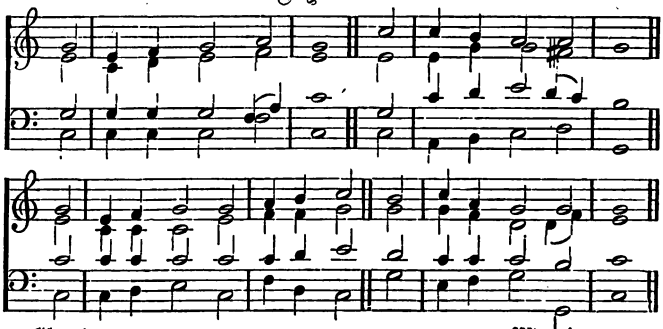
18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayer's voice gave ear.

20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

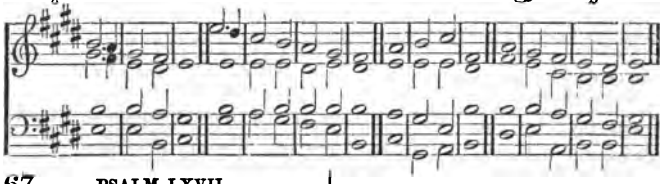
Selma. S. M.



Boylston. S. M.



Chant. Mornington.

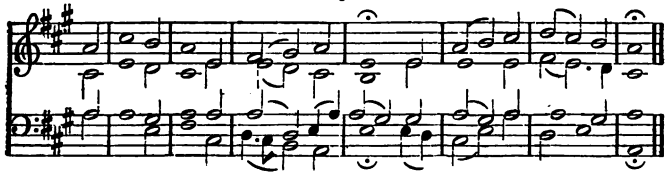


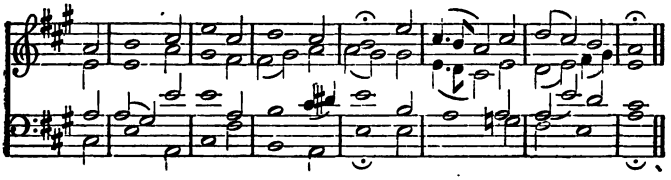
67 PSALM LXVII.

1 LORD, bless and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th' earth thy way, and nations all
may know thy saving grace.

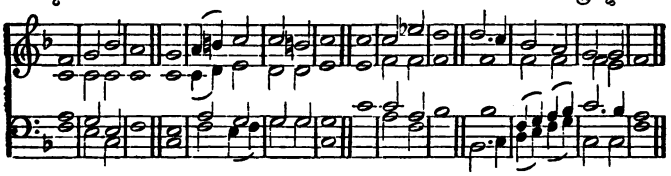
3 Let people praise thee, Lord;
let people all thee praise.
4 *O let the nations be glad,*
in songs their voices raise:
Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let them
praise thee, both great and small.

6 The earth her fruit shall yield,
our God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us bless; men shall him fear
unto earth's utmost end.





Chant. Boyce.



67 PSALM LXVII. SECOND VERSION.

1 LORD, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also bless;
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightness of thy face:

2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known;
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise thee, Lord;
let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always:
For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord; let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase;
God, our God, bless us shall.

7 God shall us bless; and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

68 PSALM LXVIII.

1 LET God arise, and scattered
let *all his en'mies be;*
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.

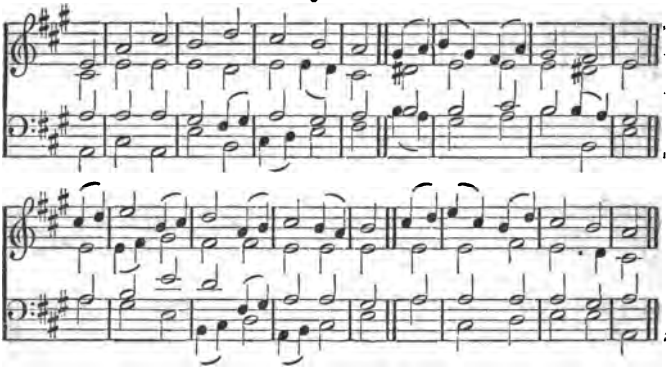
2 As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou them;
as fire melts wax away,
Before God's face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad:
let them before God's sight
Be very joyful; yea, let them
rejoice with all their might.

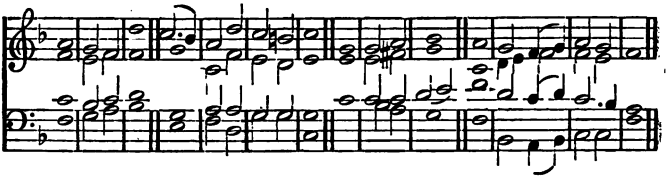
4 To God sing, to his name sing praise:
extol him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n, by his name JAH,
before his face rejoice.

5 Because the Lord a father is
unto the fatherless;
God is the widow's judge, within
his place of holiness.

6 God doth the solitary set
in fam'lies: and from bands
The chain'd doth free; but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.



Chant. Henley.



PSALM LXVIII.—*continued.*

7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy people's face;
And when through the great wilder-
thy glorious marching was; [ness

8 Then at God's presence shook the
then drops from heaven fell; [earth,
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain,
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.

10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread;
Great was the company of them
the same who published.

12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and fore'd to flee away;
And women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear,
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
whose feathers cover'd are. [kings,

14 When there th' Almighty scatter'd
like Salmon's snow 'twas white.

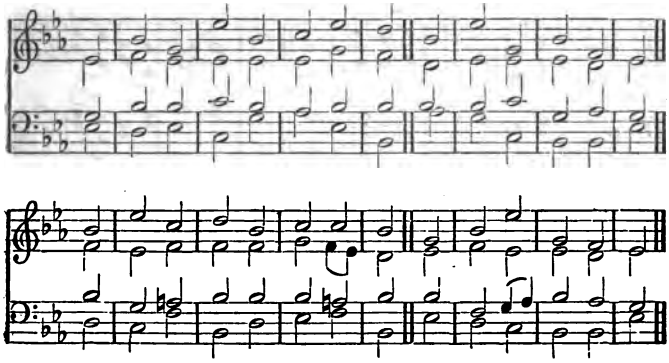
15 God's hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.

16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
Desires to dwell; yea, God in it
for aye will make abode.

17 God's chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong;
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious,
ascended up on high;
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:

Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebel;
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.



19 Bless'd be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God;
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.

20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong;
And unto God the Lord from death
the issues do belong.

21 But surely God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes;
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.

22 God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the sea's devouring depths
them bring again I will;

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be,
And of thy dogs dipp'd in the same
the tongues thou mayest see.

24 Thy goings they have seen, O God;
the steps of majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.

26 Within the congregations
bless God with one accord:
From Isr'el's fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their prince, little Benjamin,
princes and coun'il there
Of Judah were, there Zabulon's
and Naph't'li's princes were.

28 Thy God commands thy strength; make [strong
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.

29 For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spearmen's host, the multitude
of bulls, which fiercely look,
Those calves which people have forth
O Lord our God, rebuke, [sent,

Till ev'ry one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God and King.

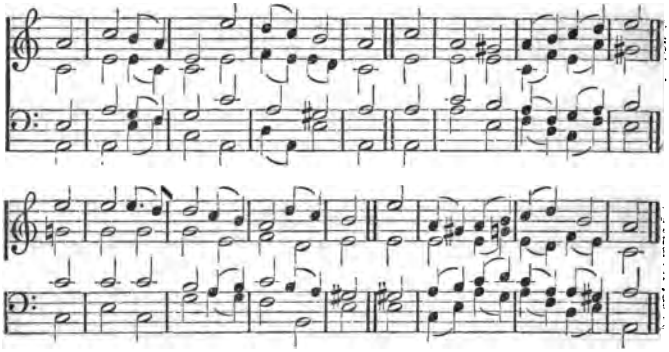
31 Those that be princes great shall then
come out of Egypt lands;
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.

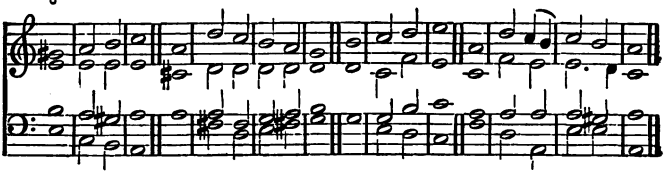
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,
which he of old did found;
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most high.

35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful,
Isr'el's own God is he, [Lord;
Who gives his people strength and
O let God blessed be. [pow'r:



Chant. Cooke.



69 PSALM LXIX.

1 SAVE me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n unto my very soul
come in the waters be.

2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o'er me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head
in number more they be:

They that would me destroy, and are
mine en'mies wrongfully,
Are mighty: so what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.

5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not cover'd are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord God of hosts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.

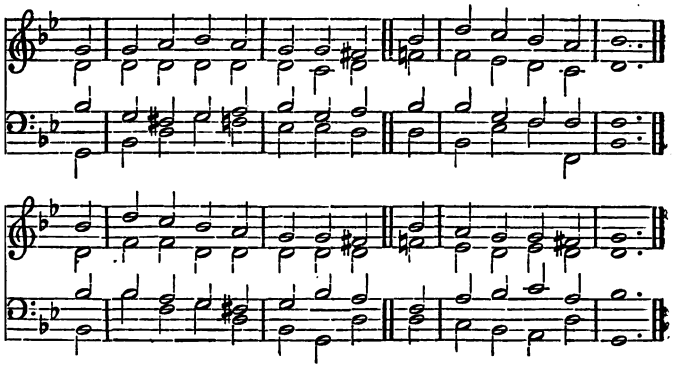
7 For I have borne reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
8 To brethren strange, to mother's sons
an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thine house I bear;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

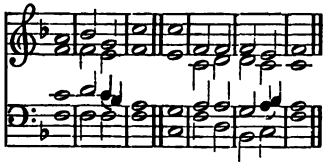
10 My tears and fasts, t' afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men that in the gate do sit
against me evil spake;
They also that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.

13 But, in an acceptable time,
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord
and mercy great, hear me.



Chant. Rimbault.



14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.

15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies' multitude.

17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face:
I'm troubled, soon attend.
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem;
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be
are all before thy face.

20 Reproach hath broke my heart; I'm [full
of grief: I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I *found;*
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

22 Before them let their table prove
a snare; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darken'd be,
that sight may them forsake;
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.

24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

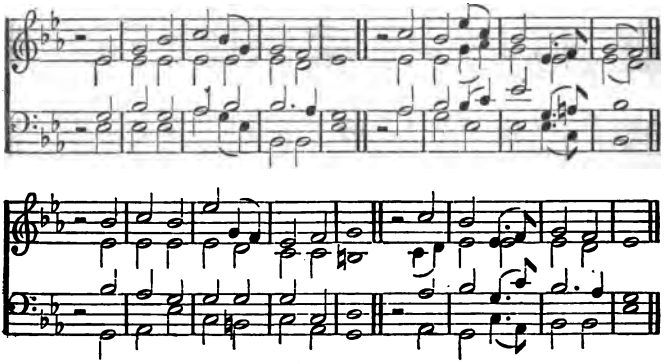
25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation;
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.

26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

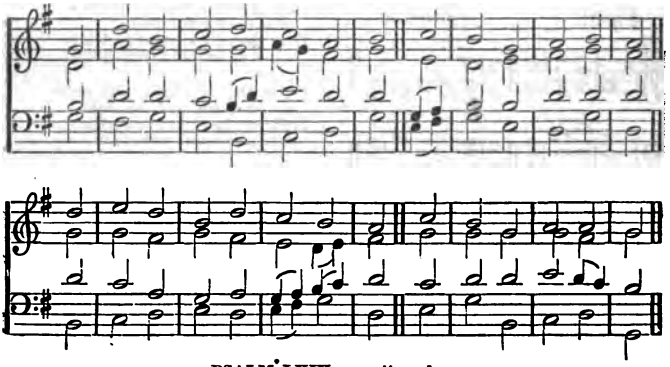
27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness;
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.

28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

Kilmarnock. C. M.



Melrose. C. M.



PSALM LXIX.—*continued.*

29 But now become exceeding poor
and sorrowful am I:
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on high.

30 The name of God I with a song
most cheerfully will praise;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove
Than bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.

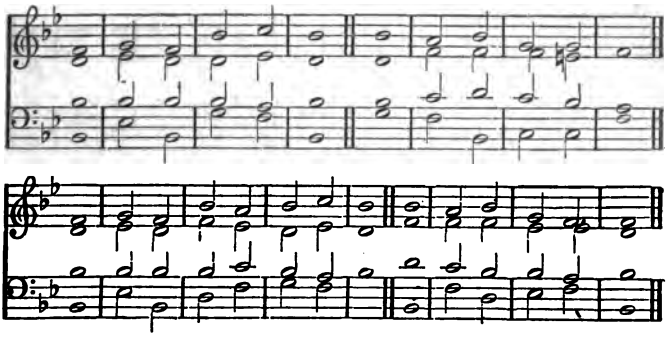
32 *When this the humble men shall see,*
it joy to them shall give:
O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your hearts shall ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners contemn.

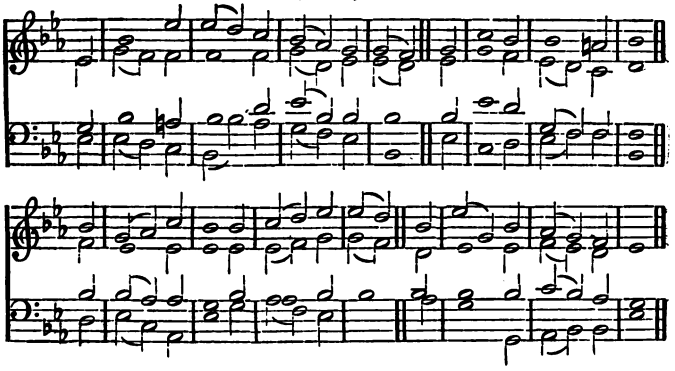
34 Let heav'n, and earth, and seas, him
and all that move in them. [praise,

35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion save,
That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants' seed
inherit shall the same;
So shall they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed name.



C. M. Abridge.

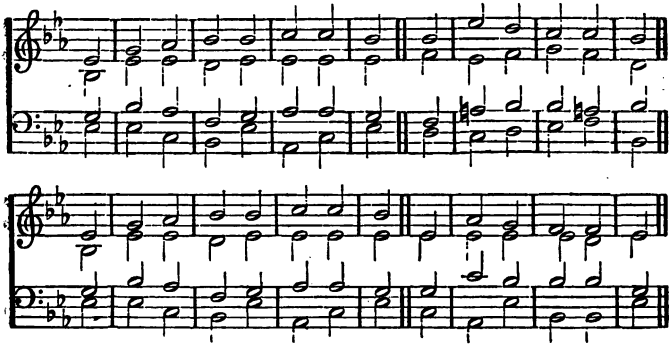


70 PSALM LXX.

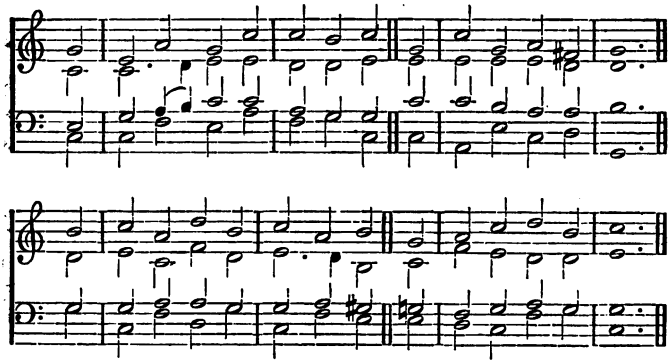
1 LORD, haste me to deliver;
with speed, Lord, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am;
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help *thou and deliv'rer art;*
O Lord, make no delay.

70 PSALM LXX. SECOND VERSION.

1 MAKE haste, O God, me to preserve;
with speed, Lord, succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha! that say,
their shaming to requite.
4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.
5 But I both poor and needy am;
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliv'rer art;
O Lord, make no delay.



St. Ann. C. M.



71 PSALM LXXI.

1 O LORD, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone;
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.

2 And let me, in thy righteousness,
from thee deliv'rance have;
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling-rock, to which
I ever may resort:
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 *Free me, my God, from* wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust:

5 *For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,*
and from my youth my trust.

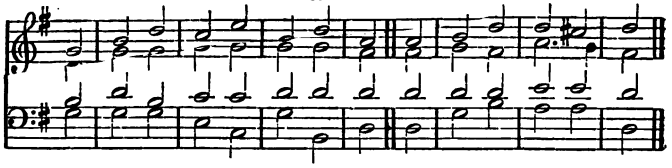
6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up;
thou art the same that me
Out of my mother's bowels took;
I ever will praise thee.

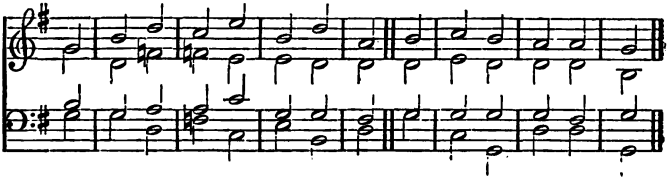
7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.

8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour all day long.

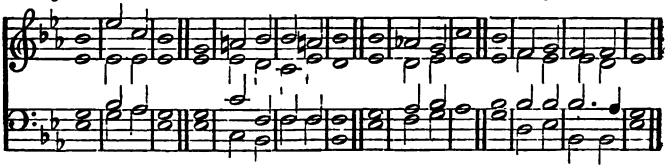
9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.

10 For those that are mine enemies
against me speak with hate;
And they together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait.



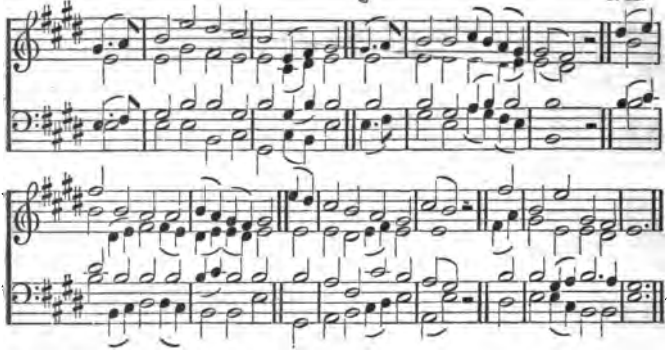


Chant. Robinson.

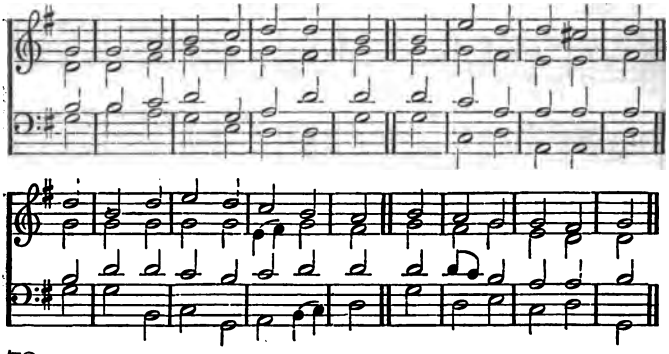


11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue
and take: none will him save.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedy help I crave.
13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Cloth'd be they with reproach and [shame
that do my hurt devise.
14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify.
15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.
16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God the Lord;
And thine own righteousness, ev'n [thine
alone, I will record.
17 For even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.
18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old *and gray-headed grow:*
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.
19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done: O God,
who is like unto thee?
20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore, to me didst show,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
increase, and far extend:
On ev'ry side against all grief
thou wilt me comfort send.
22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'll also praise,
my God, with psaltery:
Thou Holy One of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.
23 My lips shall much rejoice in thee,
when I thy praises sound;
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.
24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

Saxony. C. M.

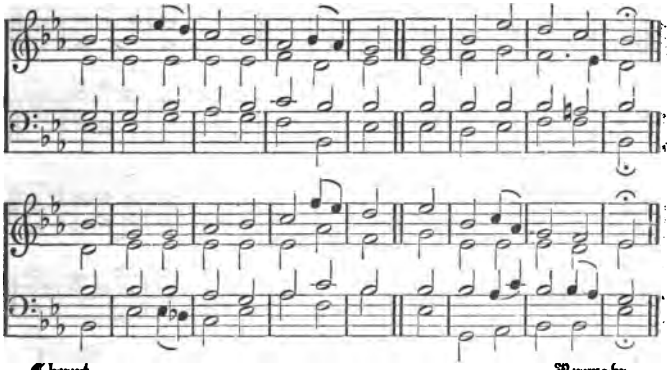


Dunfermline. C. M.

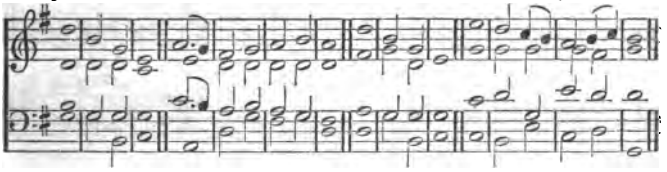


72 PSALM LXXII.

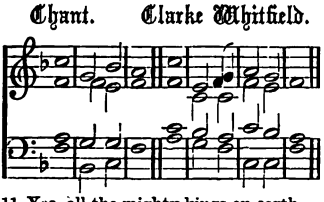
1 O LORD, thy judgments give the king,
his son thy righteousness.
2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.
4 The people's poor ones he shall judge,
the needy's children save;
And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.
5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
do last, through ages all.
6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,
or show'rs on earth that fall.
7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign:
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend:
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earth's utmost end.
9 They in the wilderness that dwell
bow down before him must;
And they that are his enemies
shall lick the very dust.
10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles,
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's king.



Chant. Barrow.



Chant. Clarke Whitfield.



11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
before him down shall fall;
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.

12 For he the needy shall preserve,
when he to him doth call;
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall spare;
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence
their soul he shall set free;
And in his sight *right precious*
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold:
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.

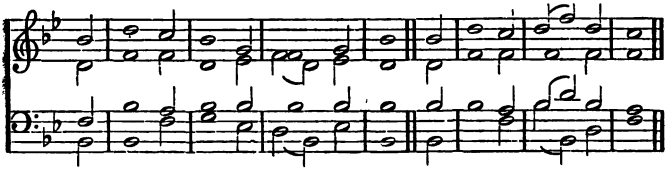
16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosp'rous fruit shall shake, like
on Lebanon that be. [trees

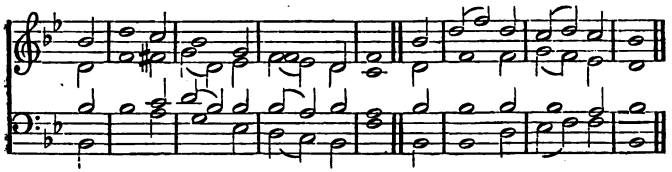
The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.

17 His name for ever shall endure;
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'd
all nations shall him call.

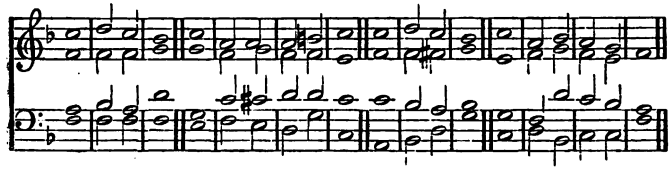
18 Now blessed be the Lord our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.

19 And blessed be his glorious name
to all eternity:
The whole earth let his glory fill.
Amen, so let it be.



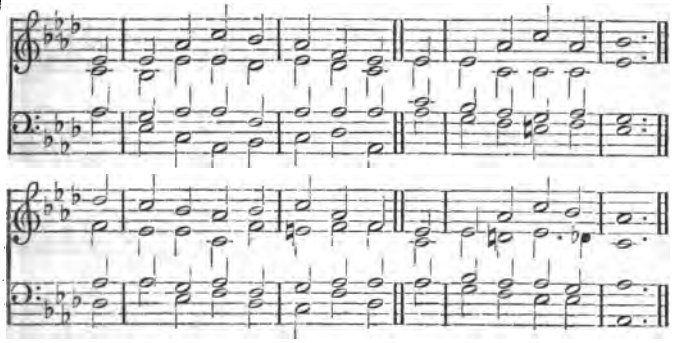


Chant. Smart.

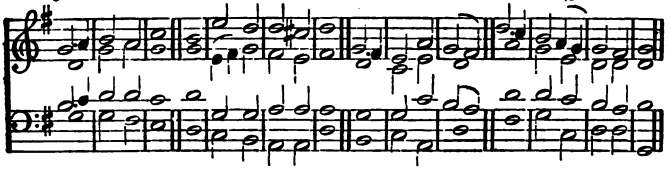


73 PSALM LXXIII.

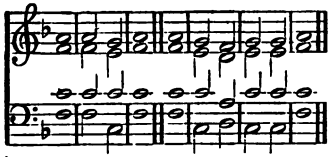
1 YET God is good to Israel,
to each pure-hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps near slipp'd,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperity.
4 For still their strength continueth
their death of bands is free. [firm;
5 They are not toil'd like other men,
nor plagu'd, as others be.
6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out with fat; they have
more than their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt; their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
9 They set their mouth against the
in their blasphemous talk; [heav'ns
And their reproaching tongue through-
the earth at large doth walk. [out
10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about;
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, Can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below?
12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things; they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purify;
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.
14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffer'd have;
Yea, ev'ry morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy children's generation,
behold, I should offend.
16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me;
17 Till to God's sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.



Chant. Handel.



Chant. Tallis.



18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slipp'ry place upon;
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment suddenly
to ruin brought are they!
With fearful terrors utterly
they are consum'd away.

20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress:

22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.

23 Nevertheless, continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.

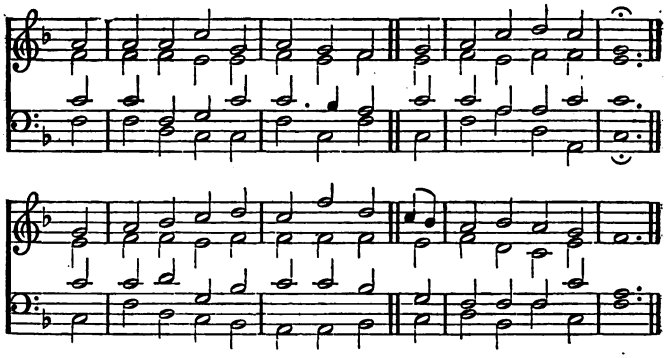
24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth whom I desire
besides thee there is none.

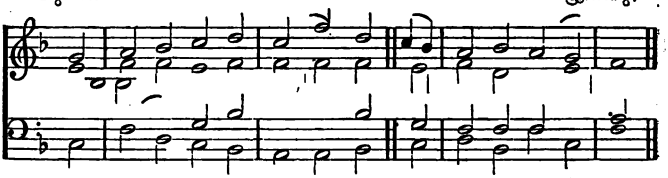
26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my heart God is the strength
and portion for ever.

27 For, lo, they that are far from thee
for ever perish shall;
Them that a whoring from thee go
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.



Chant. Marsh.



74 PSALM LXXIV.

1 O GOD, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture-sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?

2 O call to thy remembrance,
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon:
The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.

3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy sanctuary.

4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up for signs
of triumph thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.

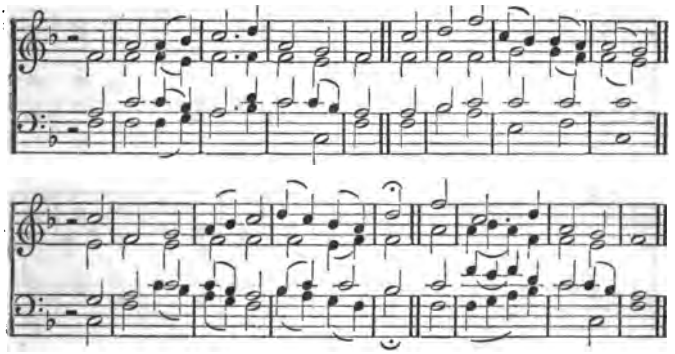
7 They fired have thy sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the synagogues
of God within the land.

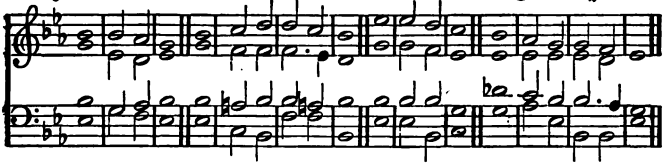
9 Our signs we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy name?

11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might,
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosom pluck it out
for our deliv'rance' sake.



Chant. Mornington.



12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.

13 The sea, by thy great pow'r, to part
asunder thou didst make;
And thou the dragons' heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

14 The leviathan's head thou brak'st
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.

15 Thou clav'st the fountain and the flood,
which did with streams abound;
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.

17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled ev'ry where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.

18 That th' enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy name, O Lord.

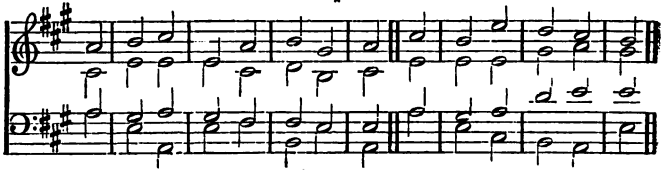
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtle's soul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

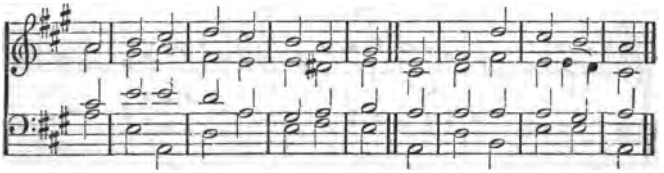
20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect:
for earth's dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.

21 O let not those that be oppress'd
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy name.

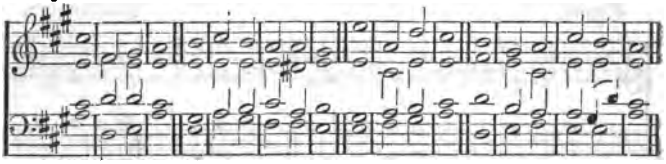
22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproach'd
still by the foolish one.

23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.





Chant. Lemon.



75 PSALM LXXV.

1 TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee;
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great name near to be.

2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shall judgment uprightly
render to ev'ry one.

3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and stablish well.

4 I to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on high.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
6 with stubborn neck. But know,
That not from east, nor west, nor south,
promotion doth flow.

7 But God is judge; he puts down one,
and sets another up.
8 *For in the* hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup:
'Tis full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;
yea, and they drink them shall.

9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacob's God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;
but just men's horns will raise.

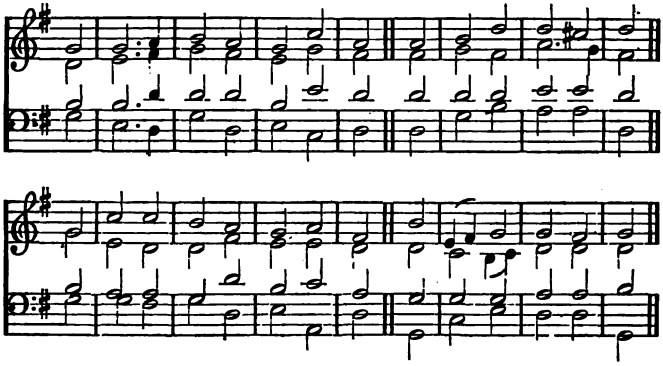
76 PSALM LXXVI.

1 IN Judah's land God is well known,
his name's in Isr'el great:
2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Sion is his seat.

3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou than hills of prey,
more excellent art far.

5 Those that were stout of heart are
spoil'd,
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did find,
that were the men of might.

6 When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.



7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that
be fear'd; and who is he [should
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?

8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be
the earth was still with fear, [heard;
9 When God to judgment rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay:
all ye that near him be,
Bring gifts and presents unto him;
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the sp'rits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

77 PSALM LXXVII.

1 UNTO the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry;
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not; my grieved soul
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was,
whilst I did *sore complain.*

4 Mine eyes, debarr'd from rest and sleep,
thou makest still to wake;
My trouble is so great that I
unable am to speak.

5 The days of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agone.

6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart;
My sp'rit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my smart.

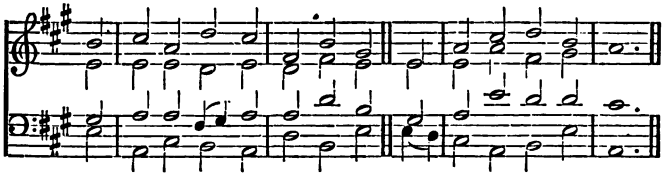
7 For ever will the Lord cast off,
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?

9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

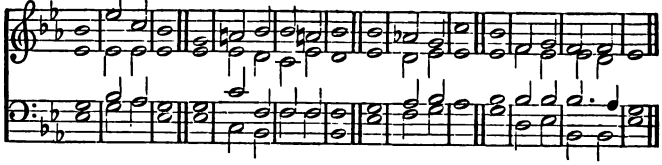
10 Then did I say, That surely this
is mine infirmity:
I'll mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most High.

11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord:
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make;
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.



Chant. Robinson.



13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary;
And what God is so great in pow'r
as is our God most high?

14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
by thy right hand most strong:
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;
To Jacob's sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear aside did flee;
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
sound loudly did the sky;
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 *Thy* thunder's voice alongst the heav'n
a mighty noise did make;
By lightnings lighten'd was the world,
th' earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord;
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead,
like to a flock of sheep;
By Moses' hand and Aaron's thou
didst them conduct and keep.

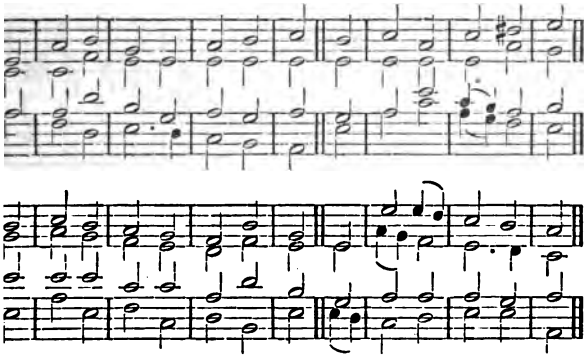
78 PSALM LXXVIII.

1 ATTEND, my people, to my law;
thereto give thou an ear;
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.

2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old;

3 The same which we have heard and
and us our fathers told. [known,

4 We also will them not conceal
from their posterity;
Them to the generation
to come declare will we:
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath done,
we will shew forth at length.



timony and his law
r'el he did place,
iarg'd our fathers it to show
eir succeeding race;

) the race which was to come
t well them learn and know;
ns unborn, who should arise,
t to their sons them show:

ıey might set their hope in God,
suffer not to fall
ghty works out of their mind,
:eep his precepts all;

ight not, like their fathers, be
f rebellious race;
not right in heart; with God
e sp'rit not stedfast was.

ıs of Ephraim, who nor bows
ther arms did lack,
as the day of battle was,
faintly turned back.

rake God's cov'nant, and refus'd
s commands to go;
orks and wonders they forgot,
h he to them did show.

ı marvellous he brought to pass;
fathers them beheld
ı the land of Egypt done,
ev'n in Zoan's field.

ı divided was the sea,
ıus'd them through to pass;
ıde the waters so to stand,
:e an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night, he did them guide.
15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink,
as from great depths, supply'd.

16 He from the rock brought streams, like floods
made waters to run down.
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the Highest One.

18 For in their heart they tempted God
and, speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfy their lust.

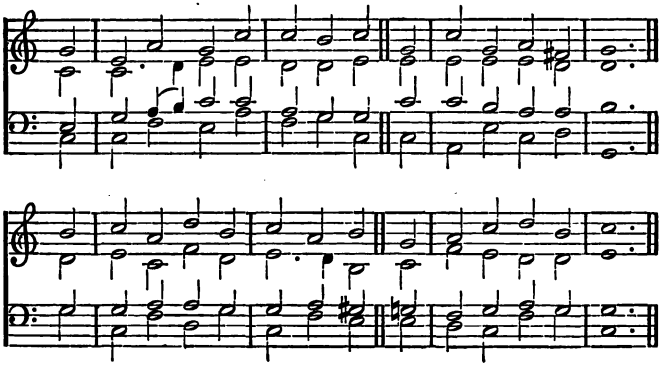
19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
and, murmuring, said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?

20 Behold, he smote the rock, and thence
came streams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?

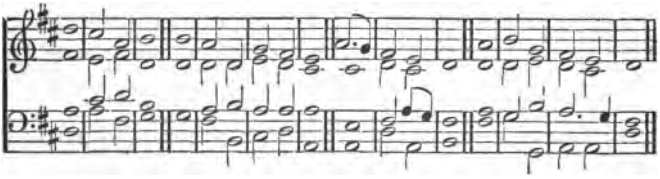
21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth;
so kindled was a flame
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.

22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
23 Though clouds above he did command,
and heav'n's doors open made,

24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
25 Man angels' food did eat; to them
he to the full sent meat.



Chant. Tenor.



PSALM LXXVIII.—*continued.*

26 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern wind to blow;
And by his power he let out
the southern wind to go.

27 Then flesh as thick as dust he made
to rain down them among;
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand
which li'th the shore along.

28 At his command amidst their camp
these show'rs of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.

29 So they did eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouths,
which they did so require,

31 *God's wrath upon them came, and slew*
the fattest of them all;
So that the choice of Israel,
o'erthrown by death, did fall.

32 Yet, notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more; [wrought,
And though he had great wonders
believ'd him not therefore:

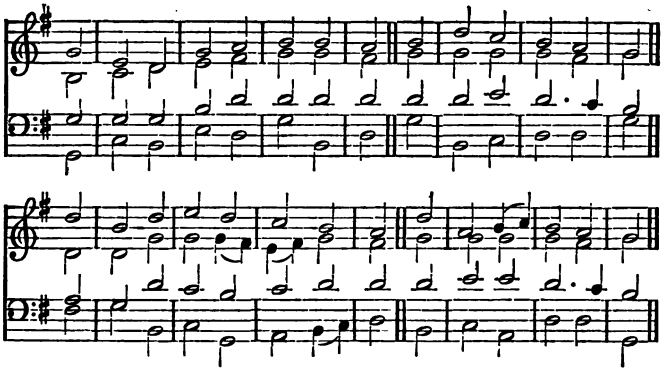
33 Wherefore their days in vanity
he did consume and waste;
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.

34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire;
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did enquire.

35 And that the Lord had been their Rock
they did remember then;
Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd
and spake but feignedly; [him,
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did lie.

37 For though their words were good, their
with him was not sincere; [heart
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his cov'nant were.



38 But, full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.

39 For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recall;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness!
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness!

41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him, who in midst of Isr'el is
the only Holy One.

42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,
nor yet the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy;

43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought;
What miracles in Zoan's field
his hand to pass had brought.

44 How lakes and rivers ev'ry where
he turn'd into blood;
So that nor man nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.

45 He brought among them swarms of
which did them sore annoy; [flies,
And divers kinds of *filthy frogs*
he sent them to destroy.

46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil;
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts' spoil.

47 Their vines with hail, their sycamores
he with the frost did blast:
48 Their beasts to hail he gave; their
hot thunderbolts did waste. [flocks

49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,
and indignation strong,
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.

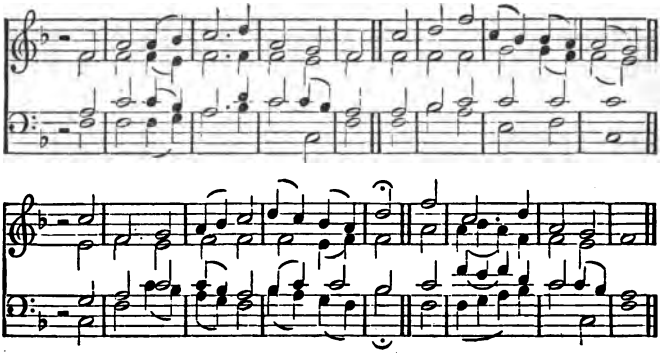
50 He to his wrath made way; their soul
from death he did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first-born all
he smote down ev'ry where;
Among the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.

52 But his own people, like to sheep,
thence to go forth he made;
And he, amidst the wilderness,
them, as a flock, did lead.

53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear;
Whereas their en'mies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.

54 To borders of his sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount which his right hand
for them had purchased.



PSALM LXXVIII.—*continued.*

55 The nations of Canaan,
by his almighty hand,
Before their face he did expel
out of their native land;

Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most high they did provoke,
and tempted ever still;
And to observe his testimonies
did not incline their will:

57 But, like their fathers, turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high;
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy.

59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,
and much loath'd Isr'el then:
60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.

61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity;
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.

62 His people also he gave o'er
unto the sword's fierce rage:
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.

63 *The fire con*sum'd their choice young
men;
their maids no marriage had;

64 And when their priests fell by the
sword,
their wives no mourning made.

65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a giant that, by wine
refresh'd, a shout doth make:

66 Upon his en'mies' hinder parts
he made his stroke to fall;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.

67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse:

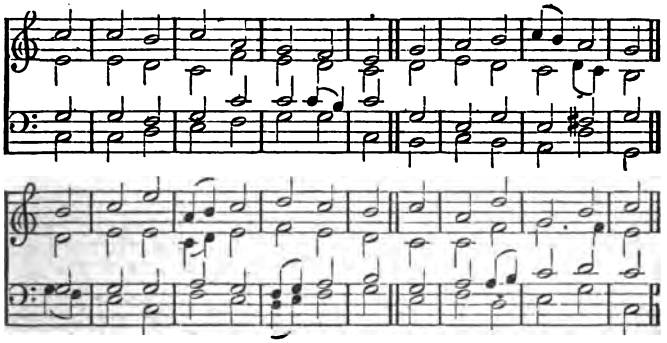
68 But he did chuse Jehudah's tribe
to be the rest above;
And of mount Sion he made choice,
which he so much did love.

69 And he his sanctuary built
like to a palace high,
Like to the earth which he did found
to perpetuity.

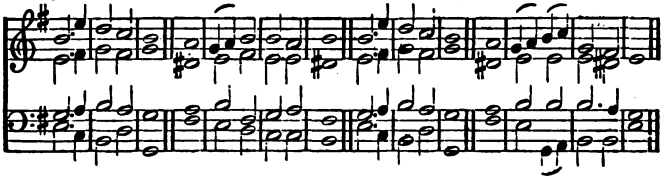
70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choice did make,
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take:

71 From waiting on the ewes with young,
he brought him forth to feed
Israel, his inheritance,
his people, Jacob's seed.

72 So after the integrity
he of his heart them fed;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.



Chant. Langdon.



79 PSALM LXXIX.

1 O GOD, the heathen enter'd have
thine heritage; by them
Defiled is thy house: on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.

2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To rav'nous fowls; thy dear saints' flesh
they gave to beasts to eat.

3 Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughingstock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousy
burn like unto a flame?

6 On heathen pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on those kingdoms which thy
have never call'd upon. [name

7 For these are they who Jacob have
devoured cruelly;
And they his habitation
have caused waste to lie.

8 Against us mind not former sins;
thy tender mercies show;
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

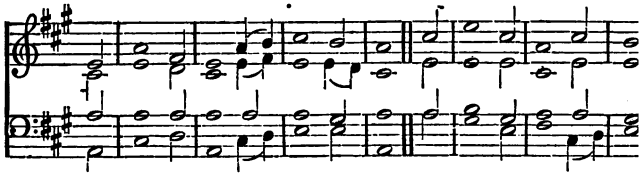
9 For thy name's glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour been:
Deliver us; for thy name's sake,
O purge away our sin.

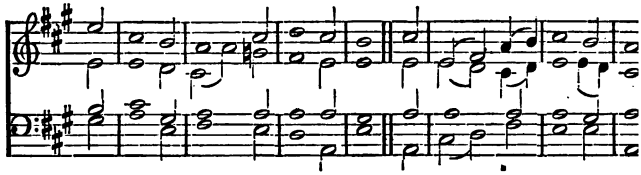
10 Why say the heathen, Where's their
let him to them be known; [God?
When those who shed thy servants'
are in our sight o'erthrown. [blood

11 O let the pris'ner's sighs ascend
before thy sight on high;
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r
that are design'd to die.

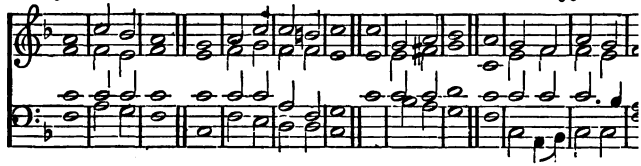
12 And to our neighbours' bosom cause
it sev'n-fold render'd be,
Ev'n the reproach wherewith they
O Lord, reproached thee. [have,

13 So we thy folk, and pasture-sheep,
shall give thee thanks always;
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.





Chant. Fitzherbert.



80 PSALM LXXX.

1 HEAR, Isr'el's Shepherd! like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraim's, and Benjamin's,
and in Manasseh's sight,
O come for our salvation;
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow giv'st to them
instead of bread to eat;
Yea, tears instead of drink thou giv'st
to them in measure great.

6 *Thou makest us a strife* unto
our neighbours round about;
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

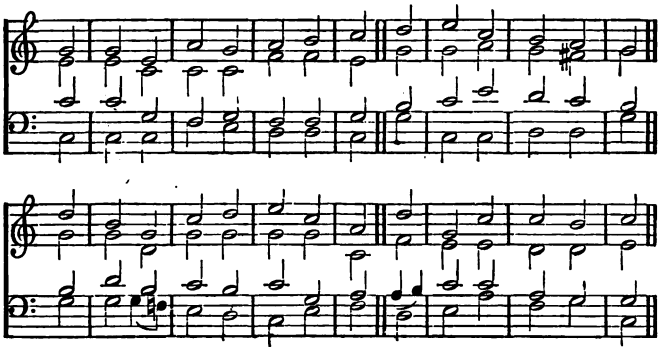
8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hi
by thine outstretched hand;
And thou the heathen out didst ca
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

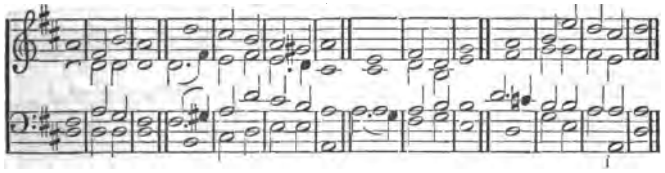
10 The mountains vail'd were with
shade,
as with a covering;
Like goodly cedars were the bough
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th' other side unto the flood
her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken do
and ta'en her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.



Chant. Smart.



13 The boar who from the forest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure;
The wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold,
and visit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard, which thine own right hand
hath planted us among;
And that same branch, which for thyself
thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished,
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the Man of thy right hand,
The Son of man, whom for thyself
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

81 PSALM LXXXI.

1 SING loud to God our strength; with joy
to Jacob's God do sing.

2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psalt'ry bring.

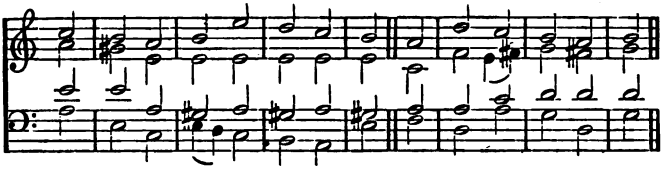
3 Blow trumpets at new-moon, what day
our feast appointed is:

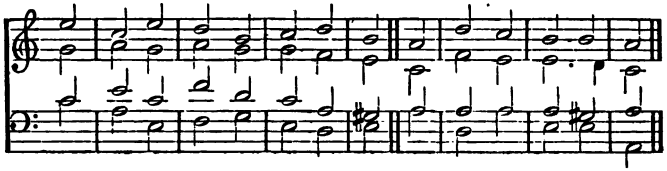
4 For charge to Isr'el, and a law
of Jacob's God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land
He travell'd through, where speech I heard
I did not understand.

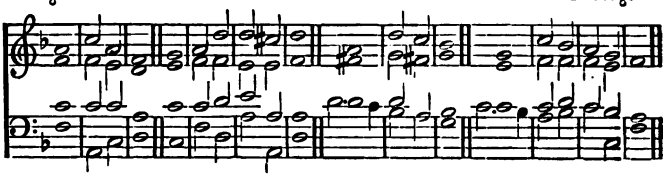
6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:
In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah
of thee a proof did take.





Chant. Crotch.



8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'll testify to thee:
To thee, O Isr'el, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide;
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be:
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered;
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Isr'el my ways had chose!
14 I had their en'mies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The haters of the Lord to him
submission should have feign'd;
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat;
Of honey from the rock thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

82 PSALM LXXXII.

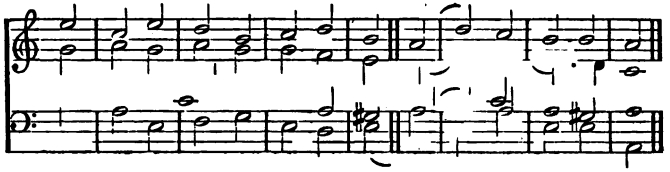
1 IN gods' assembly God doth stand;
he judgeth gods among.
2 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgment wrong?

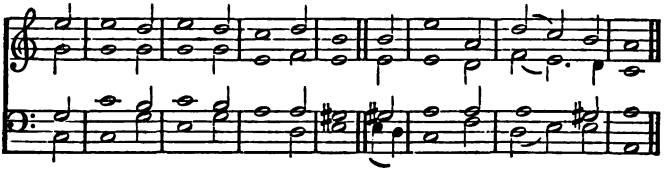
3 Defend the poor and fatherless;
to poor oppress'd do right.
4 The poor and needy ones set free;
rid them from ill men's might.

5 They know not, nor will understand
in darkness they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.

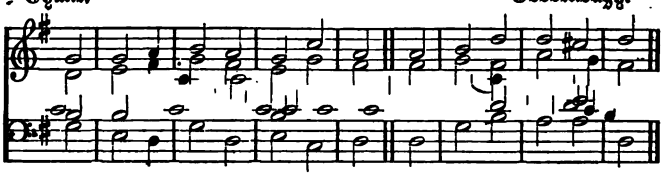
6 I said that ye are gods, and are
sons of the Highest all:
7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thyself,
the earth to judgment call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.





Chant. Goodenough.



83 PSALM LXXXIII.

1 KEEP not, O God, we thee entreat,
O keep not silence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.

2 For, lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of thee
have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsel take;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.

4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation,
That of the name of Isr'el may
no more be mention.

5 For with joint heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.

6 The tents of Edom, Ishm'elites,
Moab's and Hagar's line;

7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, *those of Tyre;*

8 *And Assur join'd with them, to help*
Lot's children they conspire.

9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand;

10 And Sis'ra, which at En-dor fell,
as dung to fat the land.

11 Like Oreb and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba and Zalmunna like,
make thou their princes all;

12 Who said, For our possession
let us God's houses take.

13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.

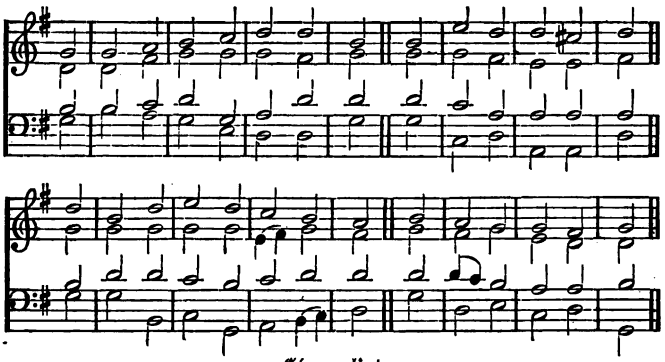
14 As fire consumes the wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire,

15 Chase and affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.

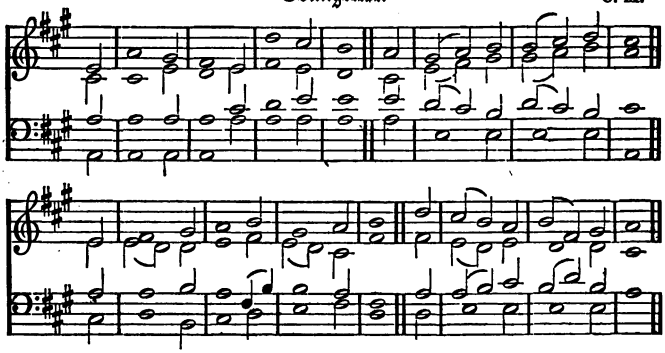
16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy name.

17 Let them confounded be, and vex'd,
and perish in their shame:

18 That men may know that thou, to whom
alone doth appertain
The name JEHOVAH, dost most high
o'er all the earth remain.



Evangelist. C. M.



84 PSALM LXXXIV.

1 HOW lovely is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My thirsty soul longs veh'mently,
yea faints, thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for herself
hath purchased a nest;
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou almighty Lord of hosts,
who art my God and King.

4 Bless'd are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.

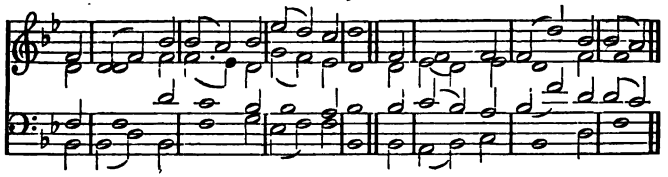
5 Bless'd is the man whose strength thou art,
in whose heart are thy ways:

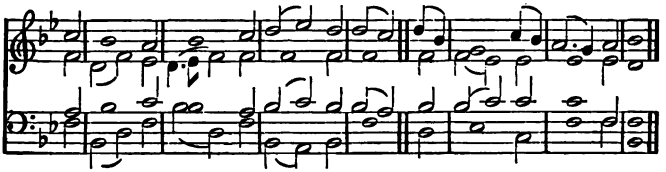
6 Who passing thorough Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,
Until in Sion they appear
before the Lord at length.

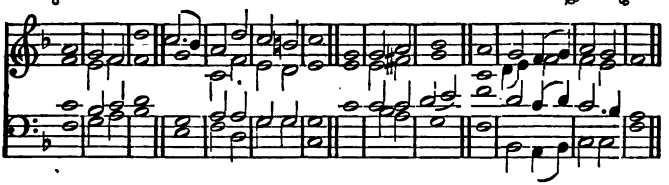
8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear;
O Jacob's God, give ear.

9 See God our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.





Chant. Henley.



10 For in thy courts one day excels
a thousand; rather in
My God's house will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of sin.

11 For God the Lord's a sun and shield:
he'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

85 PSALM LXXXV.

1 O LORD, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacob's captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities;
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast cover'd from thine eyes.

3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and
turn'dst
from thy wrath's furiousness.

4 Turn us, God of *our health, and cause*
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.

5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak:
to his folk he'll speak peace,
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishness.

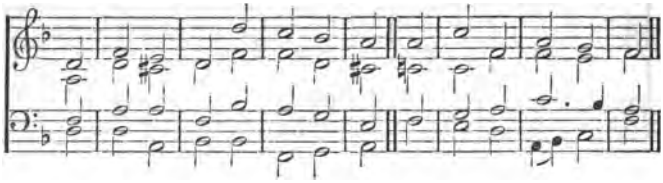
9 To them that fear him surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.

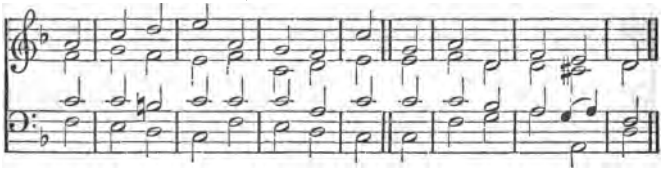
10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and peace kiss'd mutually:

11 Truth springs from earth, and right-
eousness
looks down from heaven high.

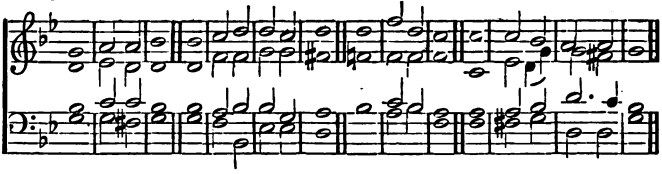
12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give;
our land shall yield increase:

13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.





Chant. Flintoft.



86 PSALM LXXXVI.

1 O LORD, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.

2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
O thou my God, thy servant save,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.
4 Rejoice thy servant's soul; for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive;
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice
of my request attend:
7 In troublous times I'll call on thee;
for thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou hast done,
not any work is there.

9 All nations whom thou mad'st shall come
and worship rev'rently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy name shall glorify.

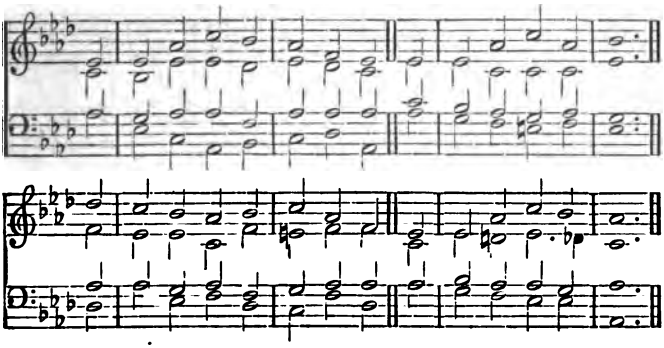
10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thyself alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I thy name
may fear continually.

12 O Lord my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy name always:

13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excel;
And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and vi'lent men have met,
That for my soul have sought: and
before them have not set. [thee



15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have;
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own handmaid save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

87 PSALM LXXXVII.

1 UPON the hills of holiness
he his foundation sets.
2 God, more than Jacob's dwellings all,
delights in Sion's gates.

3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record:

Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia;
this man was born therein.

5 And it of Sion shall be said,
This man and that man there
Was born; and he that is most High
himself shall stablish her.

6 When God the people writes, he'll count
that this man born was there.
7 There be that sing and play; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

88 PSALM LXXXVIII.

1 LORD God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come;
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul;
my life draws nigh the grave.
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do lie;
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.

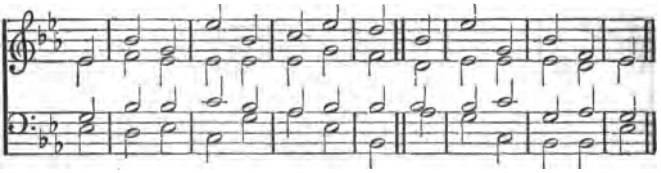
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps and darksome caves.
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me press'd with all thy waves.

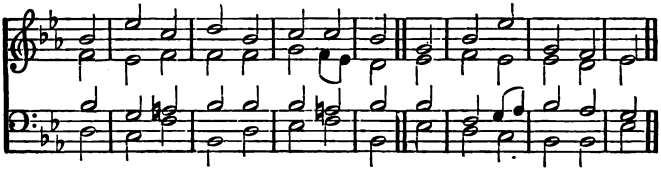
8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhor me;
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

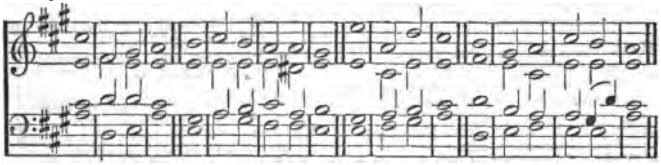
10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
shall they rise, and thee bless?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?

12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?





Chant. Lemon.



13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd; my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul,
and hid'st thy face from me?
15 Distress'd am I, and from my youth
I ready am to die;
Thy terrors I have borne, and am
distracted fearfully.
16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
17 For round about me ev'ry day,
like water, they did roll;
And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.
18 My friends thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness didst remove.

89 PSALM LXXXIX.

1 GOD's mercies I will ever sing;
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure;
Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt establish sure.

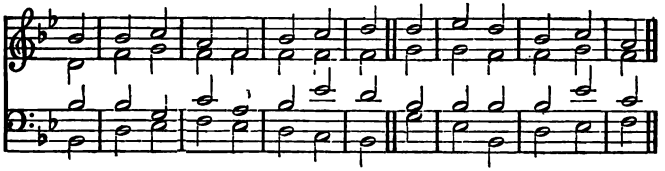
3 I with my chosen One have made
a cov'nant graciously;
And to my servant, whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I;

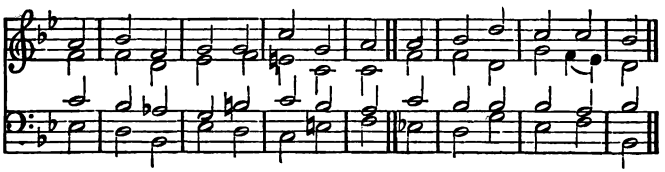
4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain,
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall express;
And in the congregation
of saints thy faithfulness.

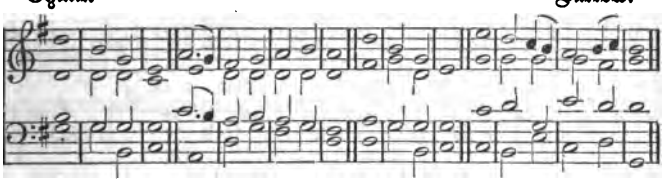
6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meeting of the saints
is due unto the Lord;
And he of all about him should
with rev'rence be ador'd.





Chant. Barrow.



8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness
Is like to thee? who compass'd round
art with thy faithfulness.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign;
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughter'd is;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispers'd thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth dost also take; [own
The world, and fulness of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.

12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had;
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
shall in thy name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's *full of pow'r,*
thy hand is great in might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.

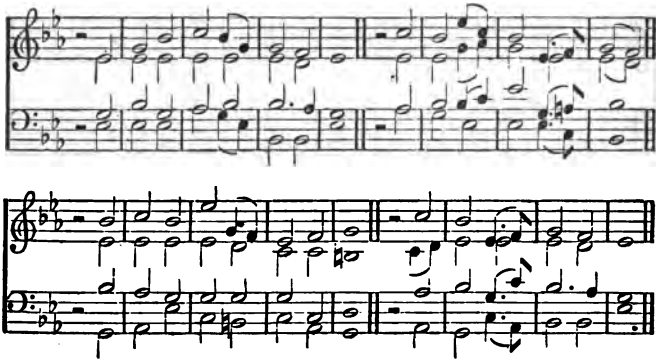
14 Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling-place;
Mercy, accompany'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly bless'd the people are
the joyful sound that know;
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.

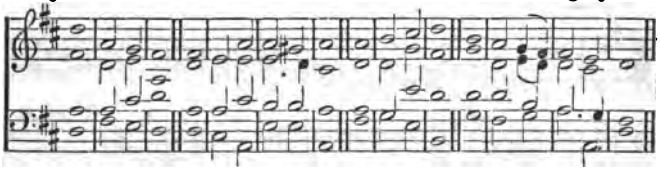
16 They in thy name shall all the day
rejoice exceedingly;
And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on high.

17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee;
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.

18 For God is our defence; and he
to us doth safety bring:
The Holy One of Israel
is our almighty King.

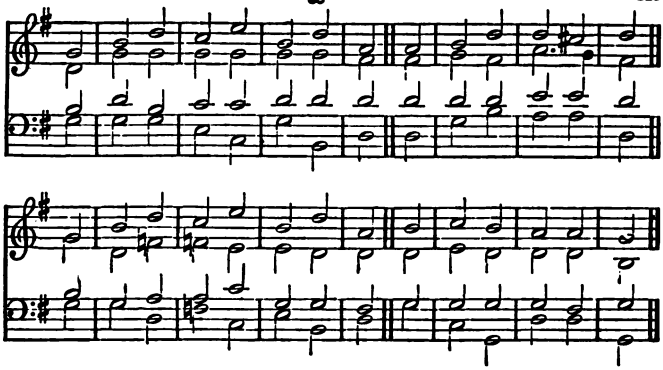


Chant. Boyce.

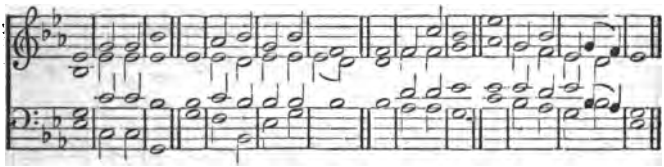


PSALM LXXXIX.—*continued.*

19 In vision to thy Holy One
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one;
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me;
And with my holy oil my King
anointed him to be.
21 With whom my hand shall stablish'd be;
mine arm shall make him strong.
22 On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes;
I will them greatly plague who do
with hatred him oppose.
24 My mercy and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be;
And in my name his horn and pow'r
men shall exalted see.
25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar;
I'll set it in the sea;
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.
26 *Thou art my Father, he shall cry,*
thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, Thou art the Rock
of my salvation.
27 I'll make him my first-born, more high
than kings of any land.
28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shall stand.
29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the days of heav'n, his throne
shall stable be, and sure.
30 But if his children shall forsake
my laws, and go astray,
And in my judgments shall not walk,
but wander from my way:
31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandements;
32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.
33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make.
34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.
35 Once by my holiness I sware,
to David I'll not lie;
36 His seed and throne shall, as the sun,
before me last for aye.



Chant. Attwood.



37 It, like the moon, shall ever be
established stedfastly;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully.

38 But thou, displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhor and loathe;
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servant's covenant
made void, and quite cast by;
Thou hast profan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth lie.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,
his strong holds down hast torn.

41 He to all passers-by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes' right hand;
mad'st all his en'mies glad:

43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to
in battle hast not made.. [stand

44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast;

45 Shorten'd his days of youth, and him
with shame thou cover'd hast.

46 How *long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy-*
for ever, in thine ire? [self?
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain:
O wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain?

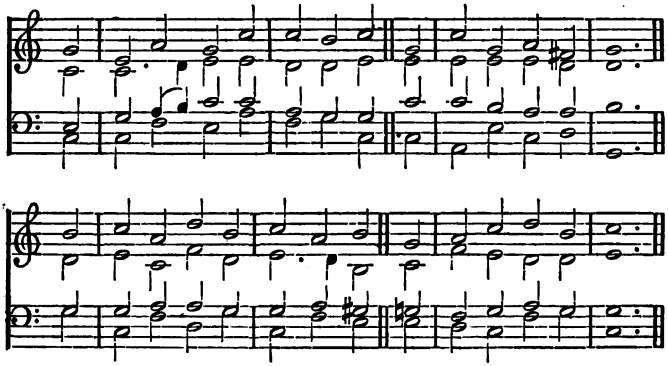
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shall free?

49 Thy former loving-kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou?

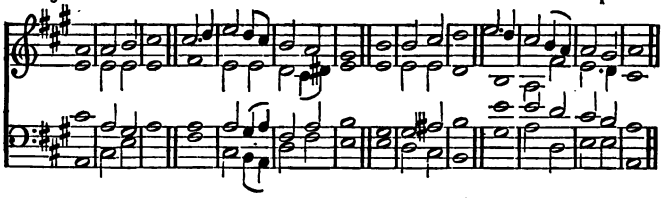
50 Mind, Lord, thy servant's sad re-
how I in bosom bear [proach;
The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on;
Wherewith they have reproach'd the
of thine anointed one. [steps

52 All blessing to the Lord our God
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea, and amen



Chant. Souper.



90 PSALM XC.

1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place
in generations all.

2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small;
Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad;
Ev'n thou from everlasting art
to everlasting God.

3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn;
And unto them thou say'st, Again,
ye sons of men, return.

4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Than yesterday, when it is past,
or than a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carry'st them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn are they.

6 *At morn it* flourishes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade.

7 *For by thine anger we're* consum'd,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And sett'st our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our days
do pass on to an end;
And as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

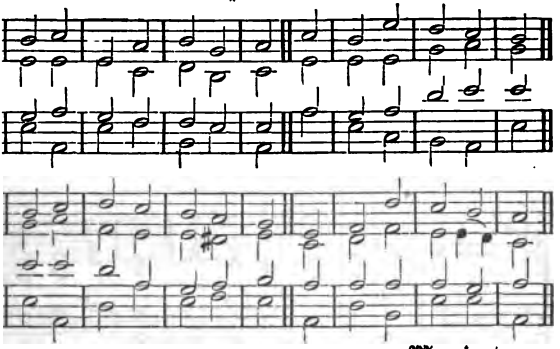
10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our days and years, we see;
Or if, by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be:

Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.

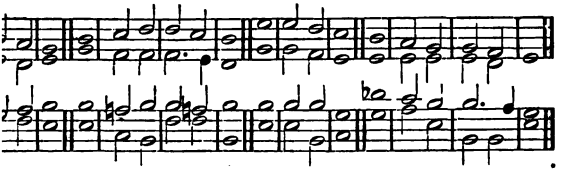
11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear

12 So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear;

And so to count our days, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.



Mornington.



again to us, O Lord,
g thus shall it be?
ent thee now for those
vants are to thee.

y tender mercies, Lord,
satisfy;
ice shall all our days,
l be glad in thee.

; as the days have been,
we grief have had,
wherein we ill have seen,
ou make us glad.

work and pow'r appear
ants' face before;
unto their children dear
y evermore:

e beauty of the Lord
l be us upon:
y-works establish thou,
h them each one.

PSALM XCI.

doth in the secret place
most High reside,
e shade of him that is
ighty shall abide.

ord my God will say,
y refuge *still*,
He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtile fowler's snare, and from
the noisome pestilence.

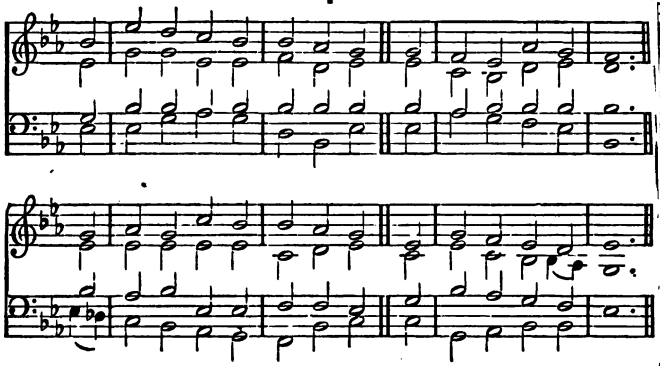
4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night;
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light;

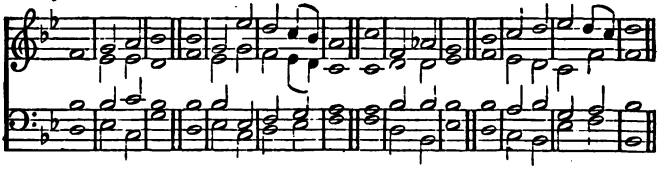
6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly;
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall lie
Ten thousand dead; yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.



Chant. Cooke.



9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most High, is made by thee
thy habitation;

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come;
no ill shall thee befall:

11 For thee to keep in all thy ways
his angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon;
Lest thou at any time should'st dash
thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the lion strong;
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free;
Because my great name he hath known,
I will him set on high.

15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him;
I will be with him still
In trouble, to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 *With length of days* unto his mind
I will him satisfy;
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

92 PSALM XCII.

1 TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy name, O thou most High,
due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving-kindness to shew forth,
when shines the morning light;
And to declare thy faithfulness
with pleasure ev'ry night,

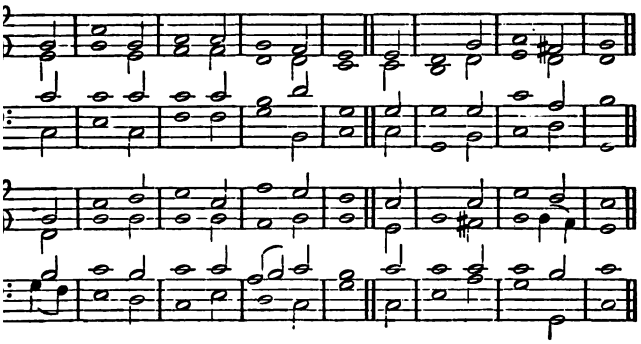
3 On a ten-stringed instrument,
upon the psaltery,
And on the harp with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty works
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

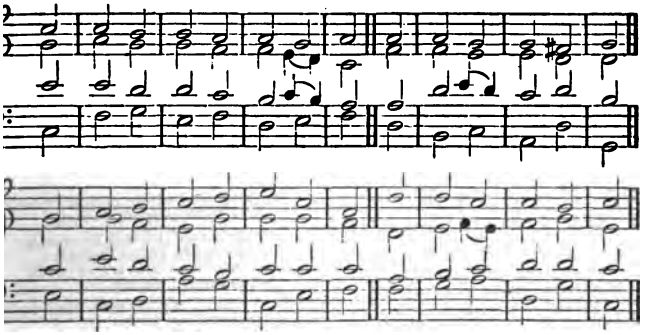
5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each thought
of thine a deep it is:

6 A brutish man it knoweth not;
fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd and wicked are
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace;



L. M. Grosbenor.



It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:
But thou, O Lord, art the most High,
for ever to remain.

For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine en'mies perish shall;
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th' unicorn, exalt
My horn on high: thou with fresh oil
anoint me also shalt.

Mine eyes shall also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do *against me rise.*

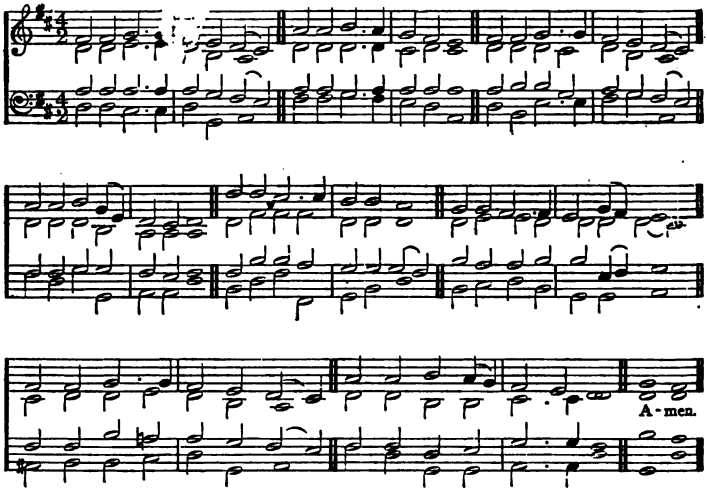
12 But like the palm-tree flourishing
shall be the righteous one;
He shall like to the cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.

13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our God's holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring;
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and aye be flourishing;

15 To shew that upright is the Lord:
he is a rock to me;
And he from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

ST. AUSTIN 7,7,7,7. D. MORAVIAN TUNE BOOK.

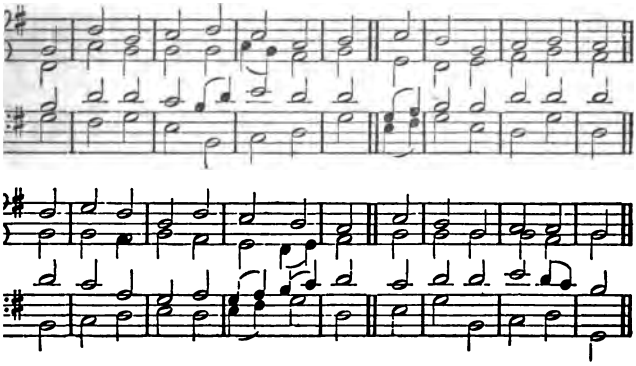


293 "*Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee.*"

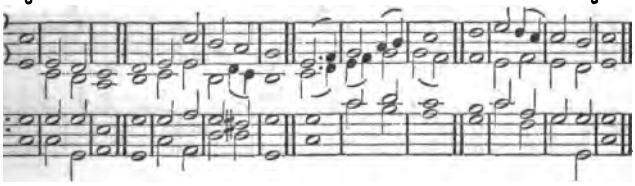
1 *mf* OBJECT of my first desire,
Jesus, crucified for me!
All to happiness aspire,
Only to be found in Thee:
Thee to please, and Thee to know,
This be all our bliss below;
cres Thee to see, and Thee to love,
This be all our bliss above.

2 *p* Lord, it is not life to live,
If Thy presence Thou deny;
Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die.
mf Source and Giver of repose,
Singly from Thy smile it flows:
Peace and happiness are Thine;
Mine they are, if Thou art mine.

3 *mf* Whilst I feel Thy love to me,
Every object teems with joy;
Here, oh, may I walk with Thee,
p Then into Thy presence die!
cres Let me but Thyself possess,
Total sum of happiness!
Real bliss I then shall prove,
f Heaven below, and heaven above. Amen.



Chant. Crotch.



He that the nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know?

Man's thoughts to be but vanity
the Lord doth well discern. [Lord,
Bless'd is the man thou chast'nest,
and mak'st thy law to learn:

That thou may'st give him rest from
of sad adversity, [days
Until the pit be digg'd for those
that work iniquity.

For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quit and forsake will he:

But judgment unto righteousness
shall yet return again;
And all shall follow after it
that are right-hearted men.

Who will rise up for me against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me 'gainst those
that work iniquity?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help
when I was sore opprest,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

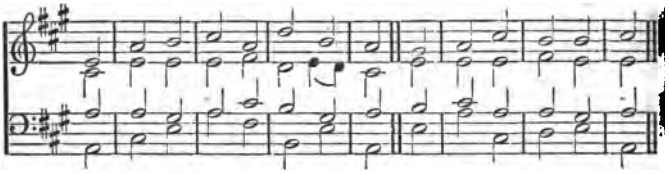
18 When I had uttered this word,
(my foot doth slip away,)
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodness did me stay.

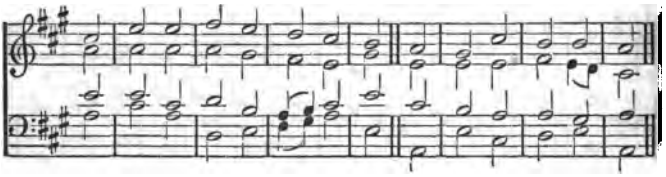
19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?

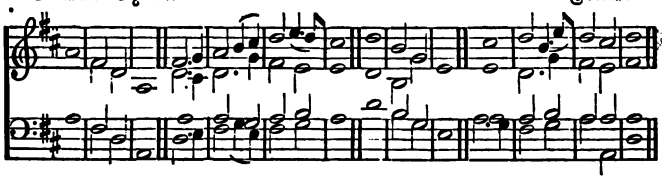
21 Against the righteous souls they join,
they guiltless blood condemn.
22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin;
our Lord God shall them slay.

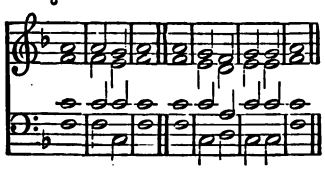




Unison Chant. Jones.



Chant. Tallis.



95 PSALM XCV.

1 O COME, let us sing to the Lord:
come, let us ev'ry one
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voice;
Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God, a great God, and great King,
above all gods he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make;
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withal,
And on our knees before the Lord
our Maker let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to-day,
if ye his voice will hear,

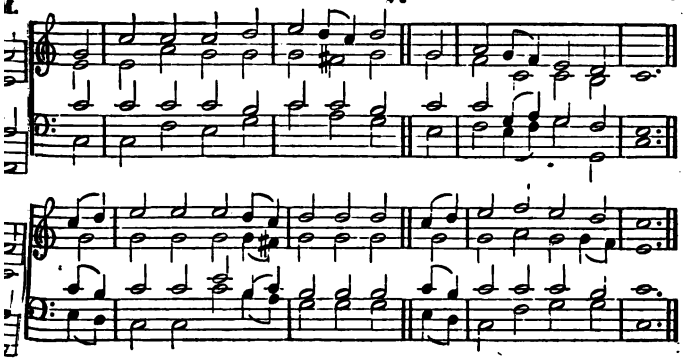
8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the desert, on the day
of the tentation:

9 When me your fathers tempt'd and
and did my working see; [prov'd,

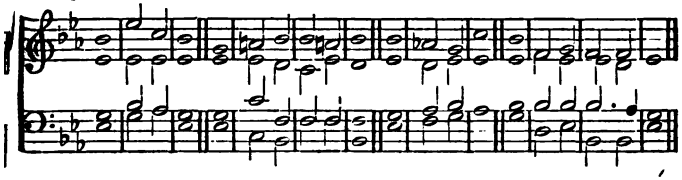
10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race hath grieved me.

I said, This people errs in heart,
my ways they do not know:

11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

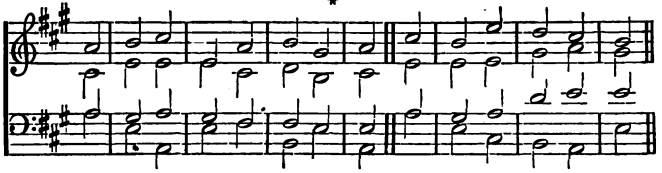


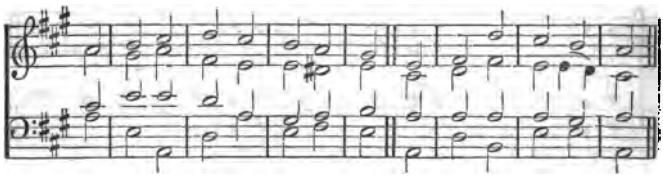
Chant. Robinson.



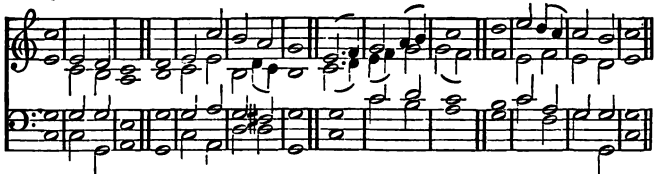
96 PSALM XCVI.

1 O SING a new song to the Lord:
sing all the earth to God.
2 To God sing, bless his name, shew still
his saving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare;
And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.
4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnify'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside.
5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear;
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.
6 Great honour is before his face,
and majesty divine;
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.
7 Do ye ascribe unto the Lord,
of people ev'ry tribe,
Glory do ye unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.
8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his name is due;
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of his holiness,
O do the Lord adore;
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.
10 Among the heathen say, God reigns;
the world shall stedfastly
Be fix'd from moving; he shall judge
the people righteously.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoice;
Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.
12 Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods and ev'ry tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth
13 Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfully.





Chant. Crotch.



97 PSALM XCVII.

1 GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and isles rejoice each one.
2 Dark clouds him compass; and in right
with judgment dwells his throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about:
4 His lightnings lighten did the world;
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills at the presence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away;
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.

6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness,
all men his glory see.
7 All who serve graven images,
confounded let them be.

Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall:
Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judah's daughters were;
They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because
thy judgments did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are;
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.

10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
his saints' souls keepeth he;
And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

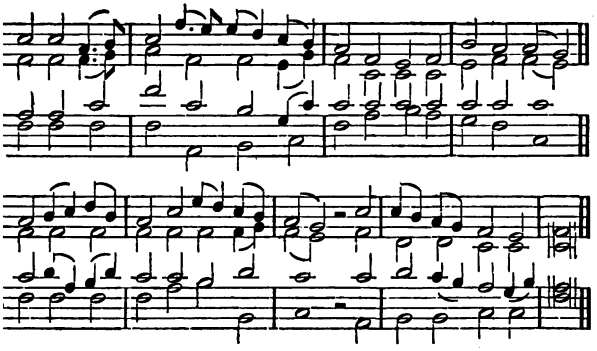
11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light,
And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice;
express your thankfulness,
When ye into your memory
do call his holiness.

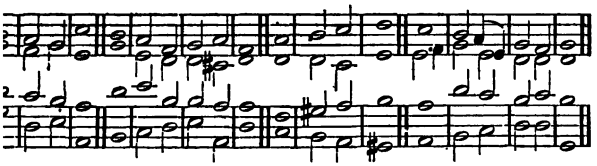
98 PSALM XCVIII.

1 O SING a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known;
His justice in the heathen's sight
he openly hath shown.



nt. S. Wesley.



ndful of his grace and truth
ır'el's house hath been;
ıe salvation of our God
nds of th' earth have seen.

l the earth unto the Lord
l forth a joyful noise;
p your voice aloud to him,
praises, and rejoice.

harp, with harp, and voice of
› JEHOVAH sing: [psalms,
trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
re the Lord the King.

as and all their fulness roar;
world, and dwellers there;
›ods clap hands, and let the hills
ther joy declare

› the Lord; because he comes,
ıdge the earth comes he:
judge the world with righteous-
folk with equity. [ness,

PSALM XCIX.

ternal Lord doth reign as king,
ıll the people quake;
ıs between the cherubims,
h' earth be mov'd and shake.

ord in Sion great and high
ve all people is;

3 Thy great and dreadful name (for it
is holy) let them bless.

4 The king's strength also judgment loves;
thou settlest equity:
Just judgment thou dost execute
in Jacob righteously.

5 The Lord our God exalt on high,
and rev'rently do ye
Before his footstool worship him:
the Holy One is he.

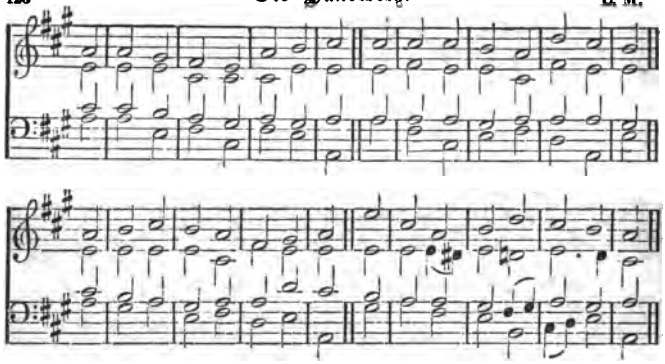
6 Moses and Aaron 'mong his priests,
Samuel, with them that call
Upon his name: these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak:
The testimonies he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.

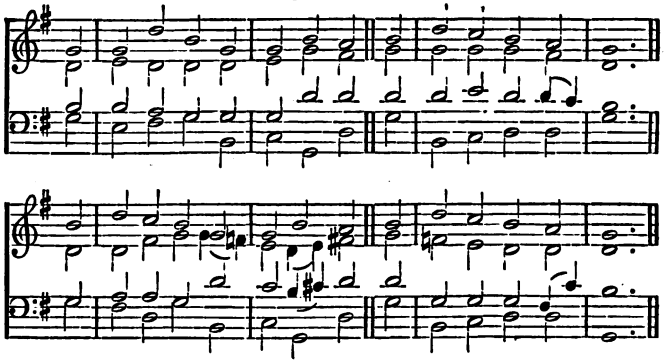
8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord our God;
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.

9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worship: for the Lord
our God is holy still.

Old Hundredth. L. M.



Moravia. C. M.

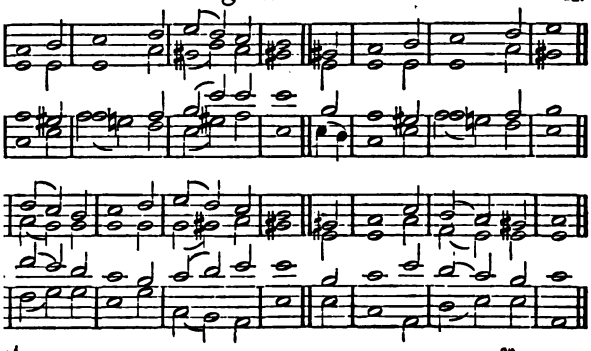


100 PSALM C.

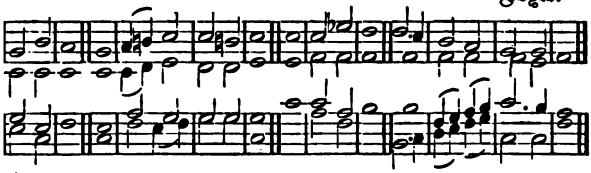
1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice.
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth [tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
5 *For why? the Lord our God is good,*
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

100 PSALM C. SECOND VERSION.

1 O ALL ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord that he is God;
not we, but he us made:
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.
4 Enter his gates and courts with praise,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him express your thankfulness,
and bless his name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.



nt. Boyce.



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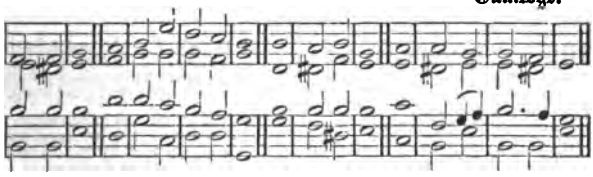


PSALM CI.

CY will and judgment sing,
, I will sing to thee.
isdom in a perfect way
my behaviour be.

1, in kindness unto me,
hou be pleas'd to come?
a perfect heart will walk
n my house at home.

ndure no wicked thing
e mine eyes to be:
their work that turn aside,
ll not cleave to me.

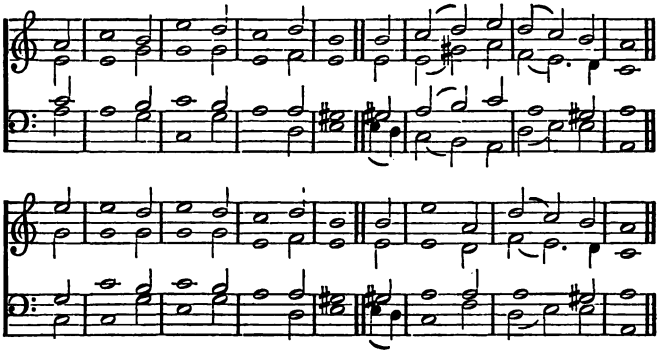
born and a froward heart
t quite from me shall;
n giv'n to wickedness
l not know at all.

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
h s neighbour privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh high.

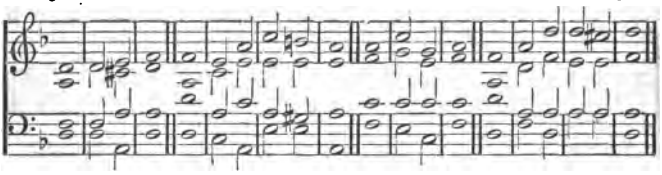
6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is
in my house shall not dwell;
And in my presence shall he not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I;
All from God's city to cut off
that work iniquity.

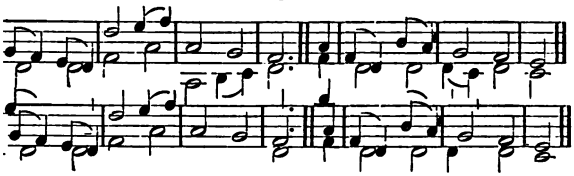


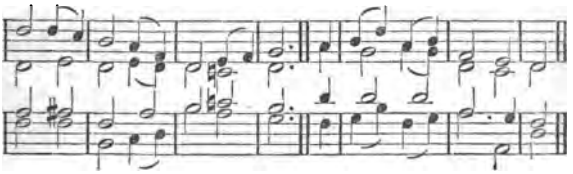
Chant. Morley.



102 PSALM CII.

1 O LORD, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee;
2 And in the day of my distress
hide not thy face from me.
Give ear to me; what time I call,
to answer me make haste:
3 For, as an hearth, my bones are burnt,
my days, like smoke, do waste.
4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered
Like very grass; so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin.
6 Like pelican in wilderness
forsaken I have been:
I like an owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan;
7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.
8 My bitter en'mies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
And, being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.
9 For why? I ashes eaten have
like bread, in sorrows deep;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain;
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.
11 My days are like unto a shade,
which doth declining pass;
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grass.
12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.
13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Sion yet;
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.
14 For in her rubbish and her stones
thy servants pleasure take;
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour for her sake.





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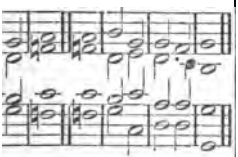


the heathen people fear
rd's most holy name;
he kings on earth shall dread
ry and thy fame.

on by the mighty Lord
p again shall be,
then and majesty
appear shall he.

er of the destitute
ly will regard;
yer will he not despise,
it shall be heard.

rations yet to come
all be on record:
he people that shall be
praise the Lord.

his sanctuary's height
ownward cast his eye;
his glorious throne in heav'n
rd the earth did spy;

he mournful prisoner
anings he might hear,
em free that unto death
appointed are:

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's most holy name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same;

22 When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord,
When kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted strength and force he hath
abated in the way,
And he my days hath shortened:
24 Thus therefore did I say,

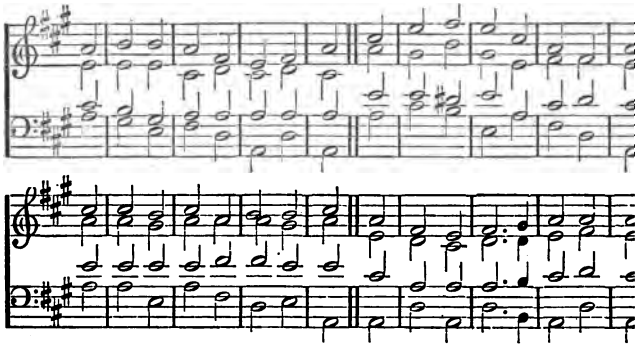
My God, in mid-time of my days
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old times thou hast laid;
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.

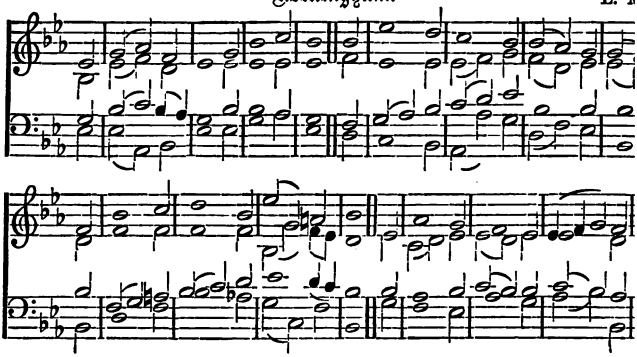
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all;
Yea, ev'ry one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall:

Thou, as a vesture, shalt them change,
and they shall changed be:
27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternity.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure;
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish'd sure.

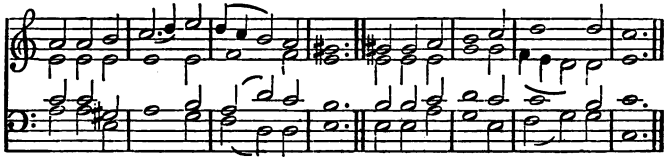


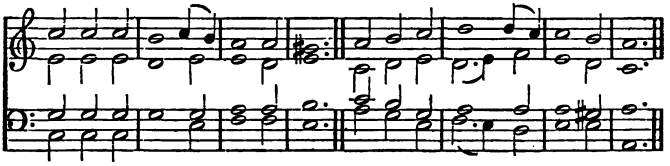
Rockingham. L. M



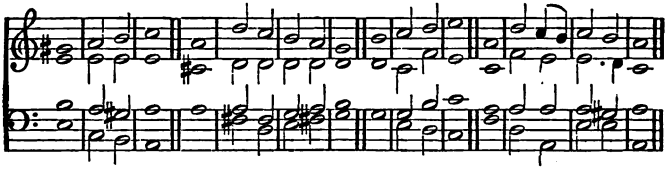
102 PSALM CII. SECOND VERSION.

1 LORD, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedy access unto thee;
2 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me.
Hear when I call to thee; that day
An'answer speedily return:
3 My days, like smoke, consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.
4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like grass doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.
5 *By reason* of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
All parch'd, doth cleave unto my bones.
6 The pelican of wilderness,
The owl in desert, I do match;
7 And, sparrow-like, companionless,
Upon the house's top, I watch.
8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The madmen are against me sworn
The men against me that arose.
9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas
And dreadful indignation:
Therefore it was that thou me rais
And thou again didst cast me dow





Chant. Cooke.



11 My days are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly pass;
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading grass.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure,
From change and all mutation free,
And to all generations sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Sion shalt extend;
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.

15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious name shall fear.

16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Sion he builds and repairs.

17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needy's humble pray'rs:
Th' afflicted's pray'r he will not scorn.

18 All times this shall be on record:
And generations yet unborn
Shall *praise and magnify the Lord.*

19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high;

20 To hear the pris'ner's mourning groan,
And free them that are doom'd to die;

21 That Sion, and Jerus'lem too,
His name and praise may well record,

22 When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weaken'd in the way,
My days of life he shortened.

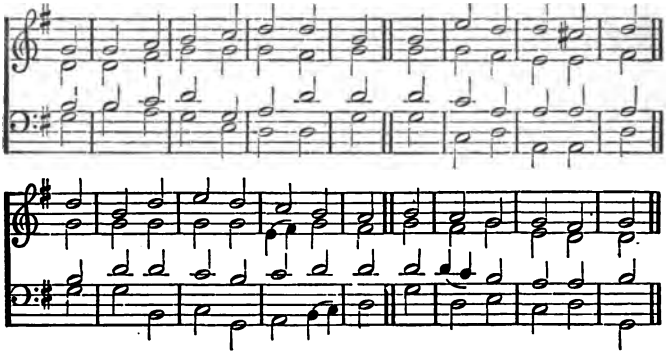
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I said:
Thy years throughout all ages last.

25 Of old thou hast established
The earth's foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.

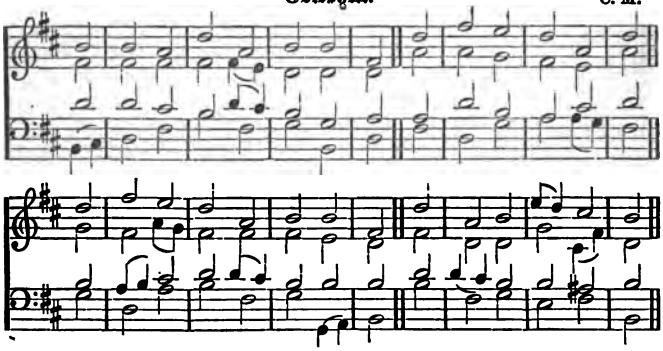
26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure;
As vestures, thou shalt change them so;
And they shall all be changed sure:

27 But from all changes thou art free;
Thy endless years do last for aye.

28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,
Establish'd shall before thee stay.



Coleshill. C. M.



103 PSALM CIII.

1 O THOU my soul, bless God the Lord;
and all that in me is
Be stirred up his holy name
to magnify and bless.

2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'st not go down;
Who thee with loving-kindness doth
and tender mercies crown:

5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfy thy mouth;
So that, ev'n as the eagle's age,
renewed is thy youth.

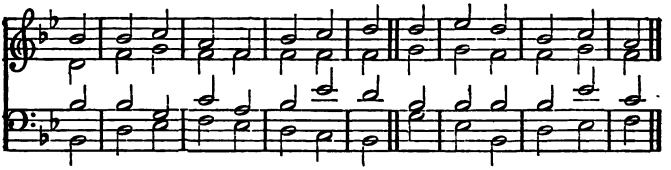
6 God righteous judgment executes
for all oppressed ones.

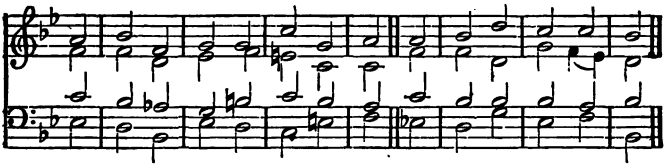
7 His ways to Moses, he his acts
made known to Isr'el's sons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.

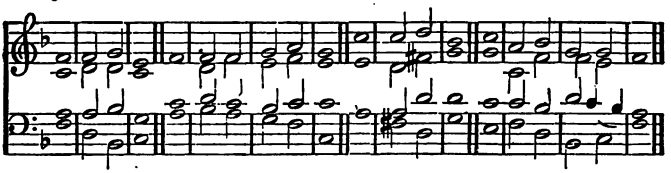
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.

10 With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.





Chant. Turle.



11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far;
So great to those that do him fear
his tender mercies are:

12 As far as east is distant from
the west, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.

13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear;
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.

14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.
15 Frail man, his days are like the grass,
as flow'r in field he grows:

16 For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do him fear
God's mercy never ends;
And to their children's children still
his righteousness extends:

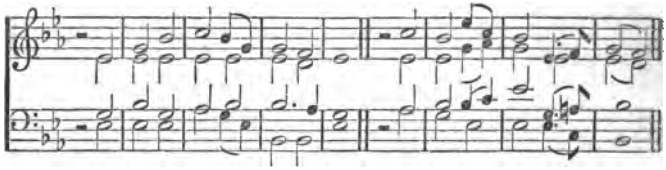
18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.

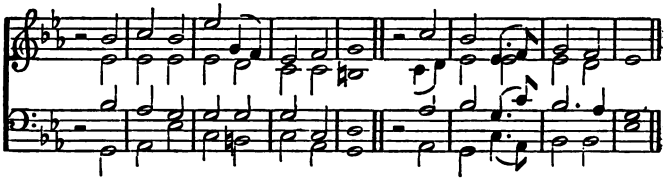
19 The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heavens firm to stand;
And ev'ry thing that being hath
his kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his angels, that excel
in strength, bless ye the Lord:
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.

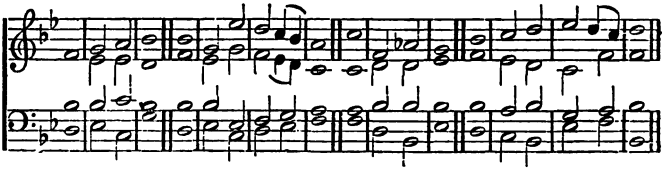
21 O bless and magnify the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his;
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
whate'er his pleasure is.

22 O bless the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd
In his dominions ev'ry where.
My soul, bless thou the Lord.





Chant. Cooke.



104 PSALM CIV.

1 BLESS God, my soul. O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great;
With honour and with majesty
thou clothed art in state.

2 With light, as with a robe, thyself
thou coverest about;
And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of wind make way.

4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels sp'rits, doth make:

5 Who earth's foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread:
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.

7 But at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay;
They at thy thunder's dreadful voice
did haste them fast away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley-ground
Descend, unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.

9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

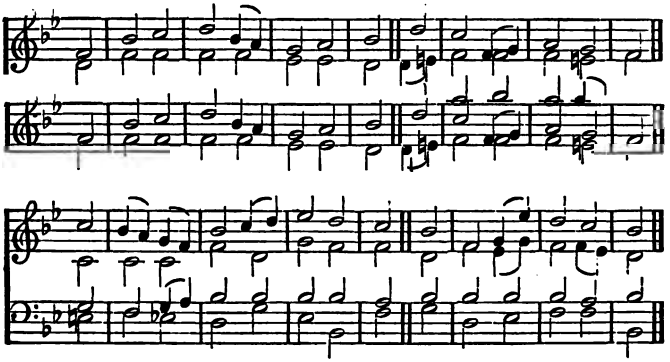
10 He to the valleys sends the springs,
which run among the hills:

11 They to all beasts of field give drink,
wild asses drink their fills.

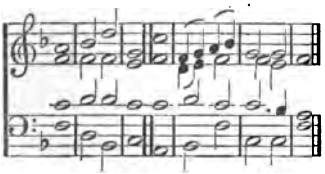
12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall have
their habitation,
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfy'd.

14 For cattle he makes grass to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th' use of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring;



Chant. King.



15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulness impart,
Oil that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengtheneth his heart.

16 The trees of God are full of sap;
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do chuse their nests to make;
As for the stork, the fir-tree she
doth for her dwelling take.

18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be;
The conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.

19 He sets the moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From him the sun his certain time
of going down *doth learn.*

20 Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then
of forests creep abroad. [beasts
21 The lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun doth rise, and home they
down in their dens they lie. [flock,
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the ev'ning ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wisdom wonderful
Thou ev'ry one of them hast made;
earth's of thy riches full:

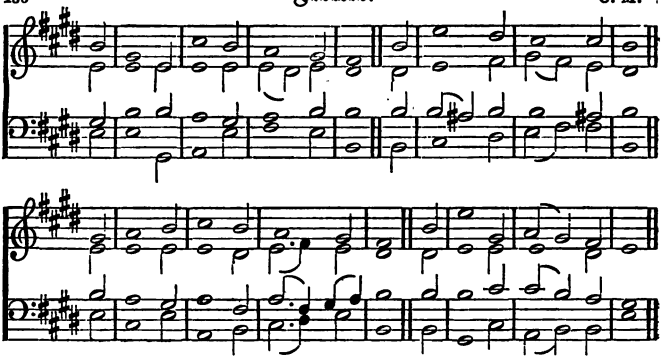
25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which number'd cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.

26 There ships go; there thou mak'st to
that leviathan great. [play
27 These all wait on thee, that thou
in due time give them meat. [may'st

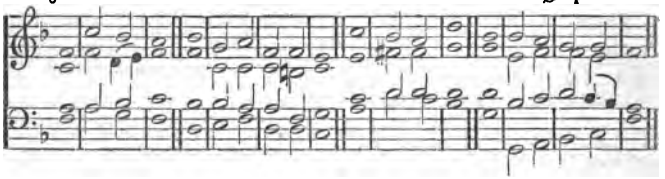
28 That which thou givest unto them
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou open'st lib'rally,
they filled are with good.

29 Thou hid'st thy face; they troubled are,
their breath thou tak'st away;
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

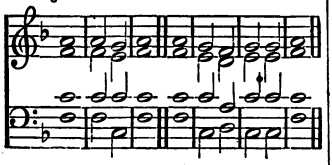
30 Thy quick'ning spirit thou send'st
then they created be; [forth,
And then the earth's decayed face
renewed is by thee.



Chant. Hopkins.



Chant. Tallis.



31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoice
in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look;
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live;
And while I being have I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoice
in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

105 PSALM CV.

1 GIVE thanks to God, call on his name;
to men his deeds make known.

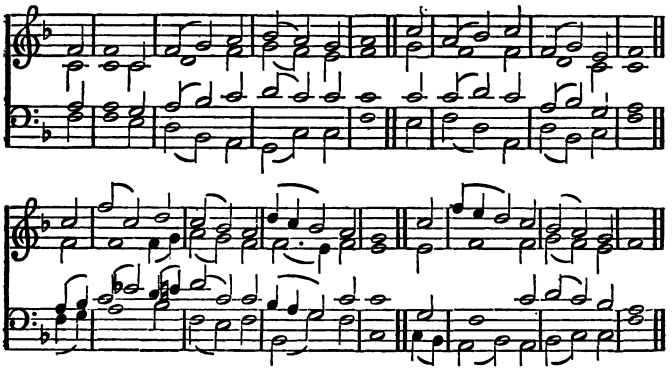
2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy name
to glory do accord;
And let the heart of ev'ry one
rejoice that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength,
with stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed;

6 O ye that are of Abr'ham's race,
his servant well approv'n;
And ye that Jacob's children are,
whom he chose for his own.



7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord our God;
And his most righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His cov'nant he remember'd hath,
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the word he did command.

9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath,
he did renew the same:

10 And unto Jacob, for a law,
he made it firm and sure,
A covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.

11 He said, I'll give Canaan's land
for heritage to you;
12 While they were strangers there, and
in number very few: [few,

13 While yet they went from land to land
without a sure abode;
And while through sundry kingdoms
did wander far abroad; [they

14 Yet, notwithstanding, suffer'd he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
kings, who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do *the prophets any harm*
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread:
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed;

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnat'rally
sell for a slave did they;
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay;

19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty;
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.

20 Then sent the king, and did command
that he enlarg'd should be:
He that the people's ruler was
did send to set him free.

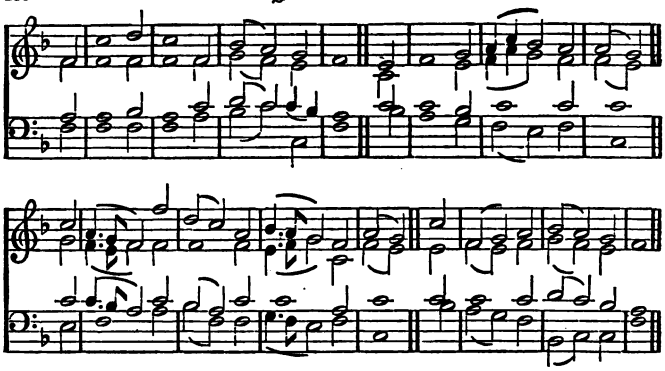
21 A lord to rule his family
he rais'd him, as most fit;
To him of all that he possess'd
he did the charge commit;

22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the princes of the land;
And he might teach his senators
wisdom to understand.

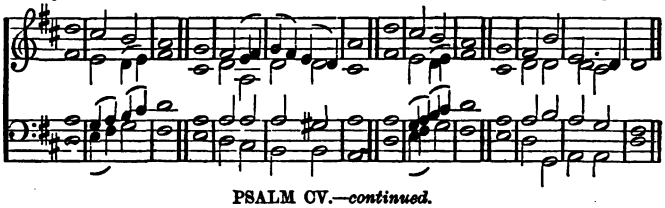
23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came;
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly by his pow'r
increase his people there;
And stronger than their enemies
they by his blessing were.

Huddersfield. C. M.



Chant. Battishill.



PSALM CV.—*continued.*

25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one.

27 By these his signs and wonders great
in Ham's land were made known.

28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark;
his word they did obey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their kings.

31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.

32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:

33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote;
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake, and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound;

35 *Which in their land all herbs* consum'd,
and all fruits of their ground.

36 He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.

37 With gold and silver brought them forth,
weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went,
their fear on them did light.

39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.

40 They ask'd, and he brought quails:
of heav'n he filled them. [with bread

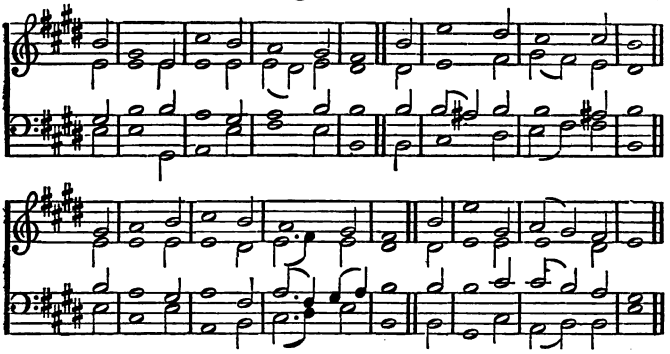
41 He open'd rocks, floods gush'd, and ran
in deserts like a stream.

42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abr'ham, thought.

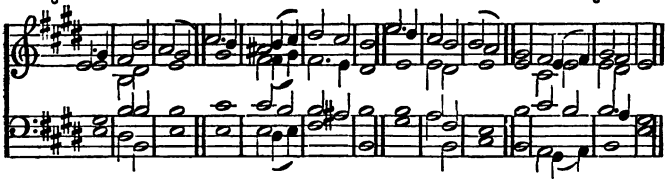
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness, forth he brought.

44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave;
That of the people's labour they
inheritance might have.

45 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word;
And that they might his laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.



Chant. Chard.



106 PSALM CVI.

1 GIVE praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he;
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternity.

2 God's mighty works who can express?
or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,
and justly do always.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear;
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:

5 That I thy chosen's good may see,
and in their joy rejoice;
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with cheerful voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been;
we have done wickedly.

7 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord,
didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers, *though they saw, yet them*
they did not understand:
And they thy mercies' multitude
kept not in memory;
But at the sea, ev'n the Red sea,
provok'd him grievously.

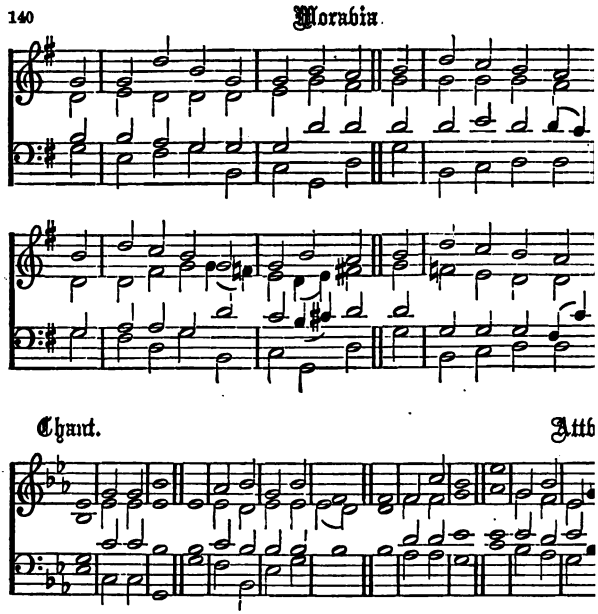
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own name's sake;
That so he might to be well known
his mighty power make.

9 When he the Red sea did rebuke,
then dried up it was:
Through depths, as through the wilder-[ness,
he safely made them pass.

10 From hands of those that hated them
he did his people save;
And from the en'my's cruel hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes;
not one was left alive.
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
to him in songs did give.

13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently;



PSALM CVI.—*continued.*

14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.
15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanness sent.

16 And against Moses in the camp
their envy did appear;
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.

18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then;
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.

20 And thus their glory, and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grass or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty G
that had their saviour been
By whom such great things br
they had in Egypt seen.

22 In Ham's land he did wondrou
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand an
stretch'd out at the Red se

23 Then said he, He would them
had not, his wrath to stay,
His chosen Moses stood in br
that them he should not sl

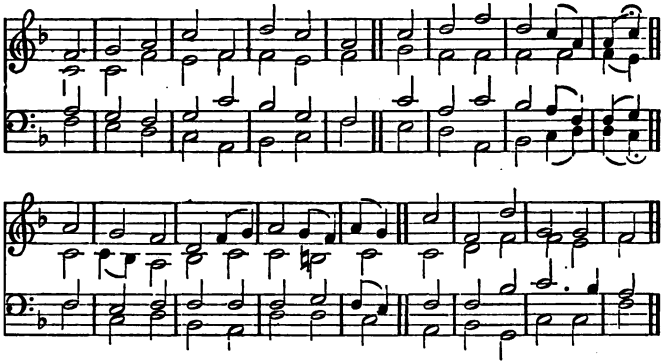
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasa
believed not his word:

25 But in their tents they murm
not heark'ning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in desert them to s
he lifted up his hand:

27 'Mong nations to o'erthrow th
and scatter in each land.

28 They unto Baal-peor did
themselves associate;
The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.



29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire;
And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in as fire.

30 Then Phin'has rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease;
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.

32 And at the waters, where they strove,
they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake:

33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he utter'd with his lips
words unadvisedly.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay:
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.

36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn.
37 Their sons and daughters they to dev'ls
in sacrifice did burn.

38 In their own children's guiltless blood
their hands they did imbrue,
Whom to Canaan's idols they
for sacrifices slew:

So was the land defil'd *with blood.*
39 *They stain'd with their own way,*
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhor.

41 He gave them to the heathen's hand;
their foes did them command.
42 Their en'mies them oppress'd, they
made subject to their hand. [were

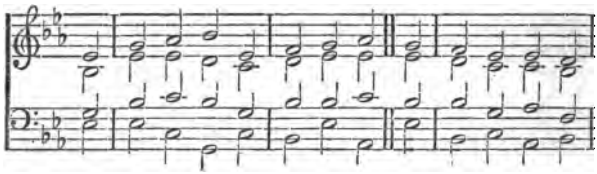
43 He many times deliver'd them;
but with their counsel so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.

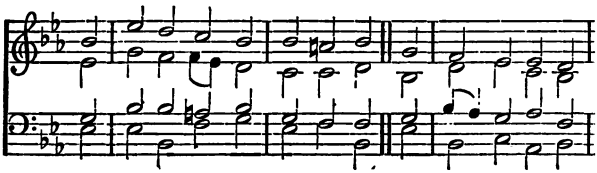
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his covenant
did call to memory;

After his mercies' multitude
46 he did repent: And made
Them to be pitied of all those
who did them captive lead.

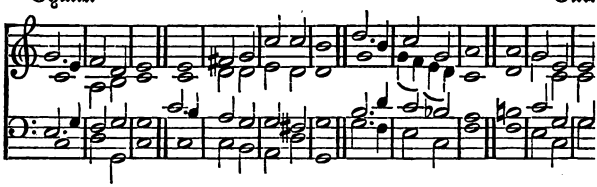
47 O Lord our God, us save, and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy name may praise
in a triumphant song.

48 Bless'd be JEHOVAH, Isr'el's God,
to all eternity:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.



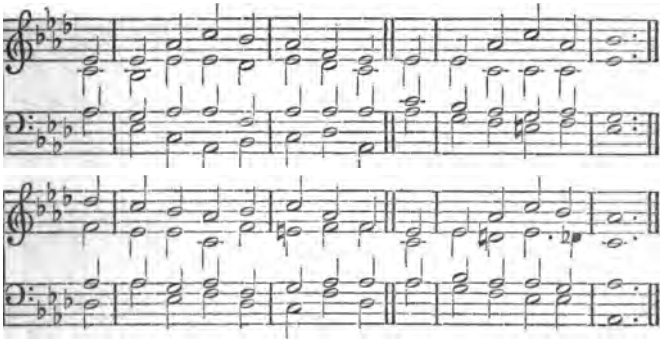


Chant. Call

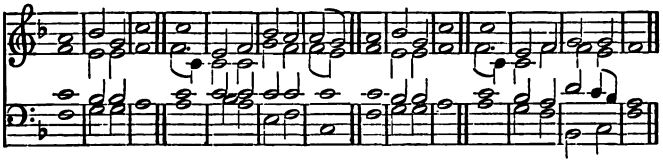


107 PSALM CVII.

1 PRAISE God, for he is good: for still
his mercies lasting be.
2 Let God's redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' en'my's hand did free;
3 And gather'd them out of the lands,
from north, south, east, and west.
4 They stray'd in desert's pathless way,
no city found to rest.
5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
6 their soul. When straits them press,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distress.
7 Them also in a way to walk
that right is he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men!
9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfy;
With goodness he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.
10 Such as shut up in darkness d
and in death's shade abide,
Whom strongly hath afflictio
and irons fast have ty'd:
11 Because against the words of
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel did con
of him that is most High:
12 Their heart he did bring do
grief,
they fell, no help could hav
13 In trouble then they cry'd to
he them from straits did sa
14 He out of darkness did them
and from death's shade the
These bands, wherewith they
asunder quite he brake.
15 O that men to the Lord woul
praise for his goodness then
And for his works of wonder
unto the sons of men!
16 Because the mighty gates of
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.



Chant. Goodenough.



17 Fools, for their sin, and their offence,
do sore affliction bear;
18 All kind of meat their soul abhors;
they to death's gates draw near.

19 In grief they cry to God; he saves
them from their miseries.
20 He sends his word, them heals, and
from their destructions frees. [them

21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men!

22 And let them sacrifice to him
off'rings of thankfulness;
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be,
24 Within the deep these men God's
and his great wonders see. [works

25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rolling
aloft to swell and rise. [waves

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again; [depths
Their soul doth faint and melt away
with trouble and with pain.

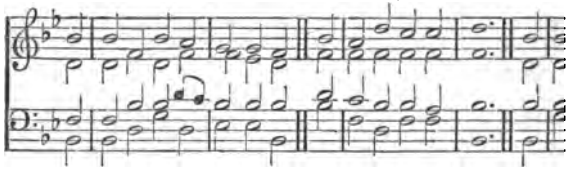
27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wit's end they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

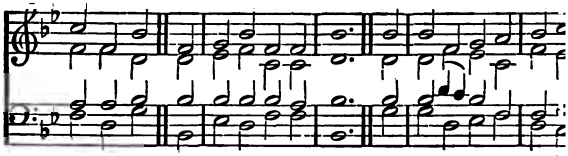
29 The storm is chang'd into a calm
at his command and will;
So that the waves, which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.

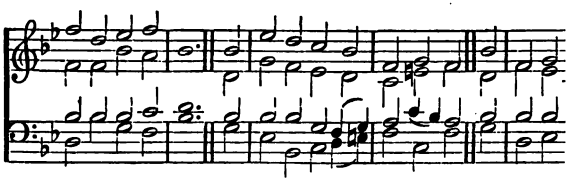
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be:
So to the haven he them brings,
which they desir'd to see.

31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then.
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men!

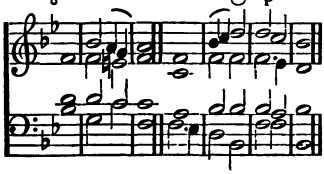
32 Among the people gathered
let them exalt his name;
Among assembled elders spread
his most renowned fame.







Chant. Dupuis.



33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and floods to wilderness;
34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenness.

35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings;
The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns to water-springs:

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.

37 *There sow they fields*, and vineyards
to yield fruits of increase. [plant,

38 His blessing makes them
lets not their beasts dec

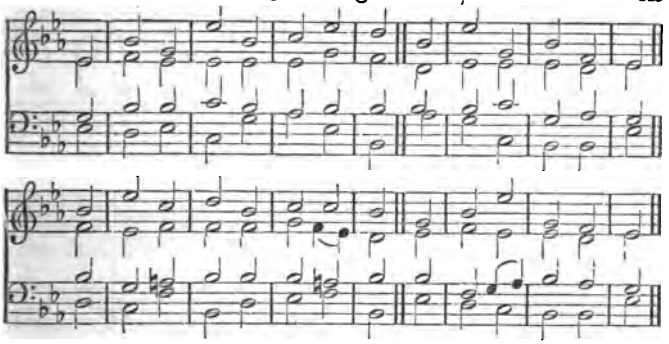
39 Again they are diminishec
and very low brought d
Through sorrow and afflic
and great oppression.

40 He upon princes pours co
and causeth them to st
And wander in a wilderne
wherein there is no way

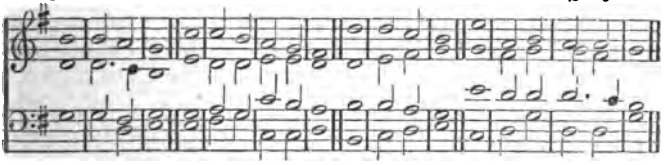
41 Yet setteth he the poor o
from all his miseries,
And he, much like unto a
doth make him families

42 They that are righteous s
when they the same sha
And, as ashamed, stop he
shall all iniquity.

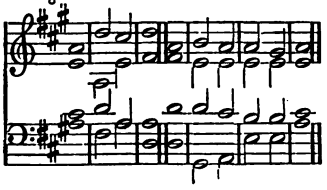
43 Whoso is wise, and will t
observe, and them recor
Ev'n they shall understar
and kindness of the Lor



Chant. Hayes.

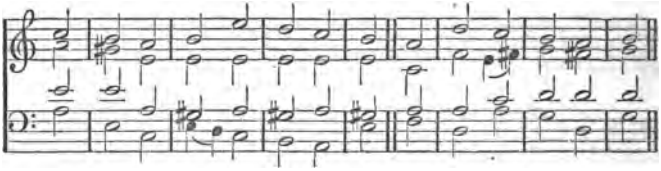


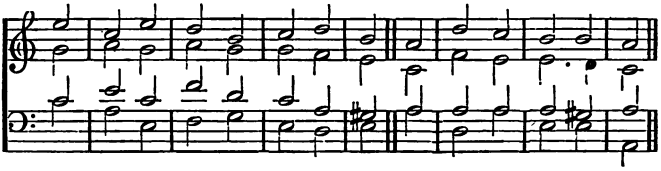
Chant. Tucker.



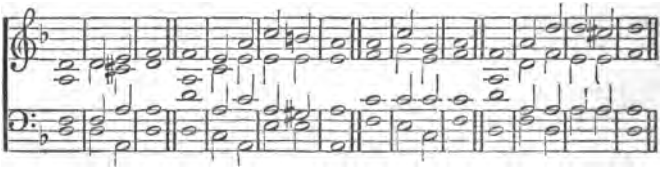
108 PSALM CVIII.

1 MY heart is fix'd, Lord; I will sing,
and with my glory praise.
2 Awake up psaltery and harp;
myself I'll early raise.
3 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord;
'mong nations sing will I:
4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.
5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously;
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on high.
6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be,
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
7 God in his holiness hath said,
Herein I will take pleasure;
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's valley measure.
8 Gilead I claim as mine by right;
Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of my head the strength;
Judah gives laws for me;
9 Moab's my washing-pot; my shoe
I'll over Edom throw;
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.
10 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortify'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is man's aid.
13 Through God we shall do valiantly;
our foes he shall down tread.





Chant. Morley.



109 PSALM CIX.

1 O THOU the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace;
2 For mouths of wicked men to speak
against me do not cease:
The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me open'd be;
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:
And though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.

4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love,
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him;
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.

7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
*let him con*demned be;
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his days, and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

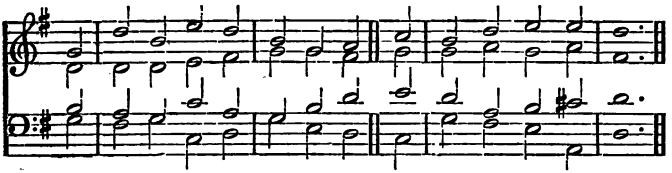
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.

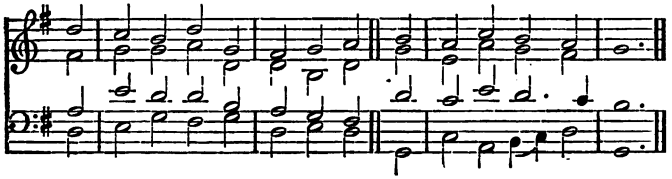
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath
let strangers make a prey.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the foll'wing age their name
be blotted out by thee.

14 Let God his father's wickedness
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mother's sin
be blotted out at all.





15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.

16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.

18 As cursing he like clothes put on,
into his bowels so,
Like water, and into his bones,
like oil down let it go.

19 Like to the garment let it be
which doth himself array,
And for a girdle, wherewith he
is girt about alway.

20 From God let this be their reward
that en'mies are to me,
And their reward that speak against
my soul maliciously.

21 But do thou, for thine own name's [sake,
O God the Lord, for me:
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.

me

22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
My heart within me *also is*
wounded exceedingly.

23 I pass like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost:
24 My knees through fasting weaken'd
my flesh hath fatness lost. [are,

25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be;
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercy's sake,
safety to me afford:

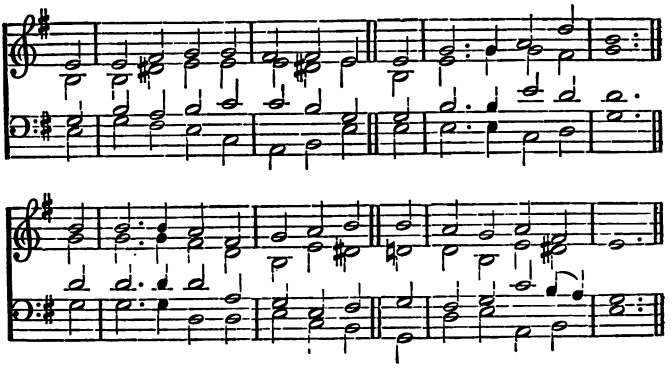
27 That thereby they may know that this
is thy almighty hand;
And that thou, Lord, hast done the
they may well understand. [same,

28 Although they curse with spite, yet,
bless thou with loving voice: [Lord,
Let them asham'd be when they rise;
thy servant let rejoice.

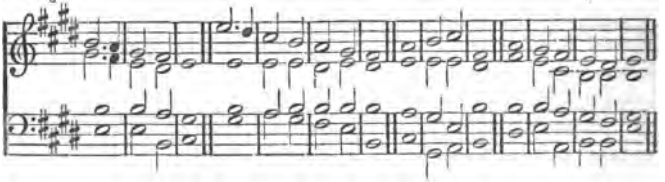
29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over;
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.



Chant. Mornington.



110 PSALM CX.

1 THE LORD did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the governor.

3 A willing people in thy day
of pow'r shall come to thee,
In holy beauties from morn's womb;
thy youth like dew shall be.

4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repent him never,
Of th' order of Melchisedec
thou art a priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
kings that do him withstand.

6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill: o'er many lands
he wound shall ev'ry head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply;
And, for this cause, in triumph he
shall lift his head on high.

111 PSALM CXI.

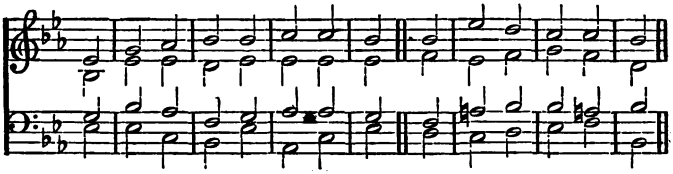
1 PRAISE ye the Lord: with my whole
I will God's praise declare, [heart
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.

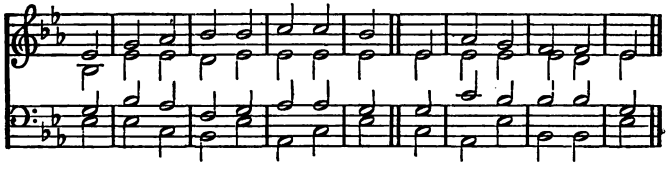
2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of ev'ry one
that doth therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousness
for ever doth endure.

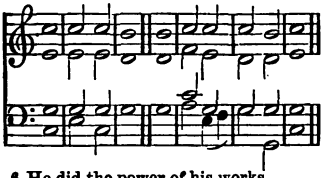
4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his covenant
he in his mind will bear.





Chant. Humphries.



6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathen's heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy-works are truth and right;
all his commands are sure:
8 And, done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk;
his covenant for aye
He did command: holy his name
and rev'rend is alway.

10 Wisdom's beginning is God's fear:
good understanding they
Have all that his commands fulfil:
his praise endures for aye.

112 PSALM CXII.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. The man is
that fears the Lord aright, [bless'd
He who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and offspring powerful
shall be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessed *shall be*
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store;
And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be:
Compassionate, and merciful,
and righteous, is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.

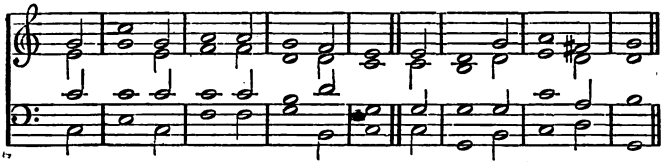
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
The righteous man's memorial
shall everlasting prove.

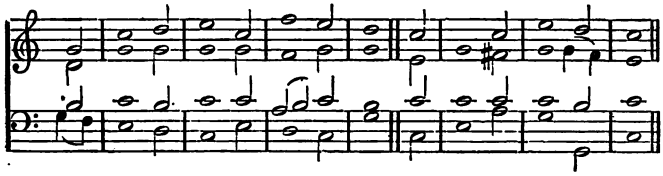
7 When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid:
His heart is fix'd, his confidence
upon the Lord is stay'd.

8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.

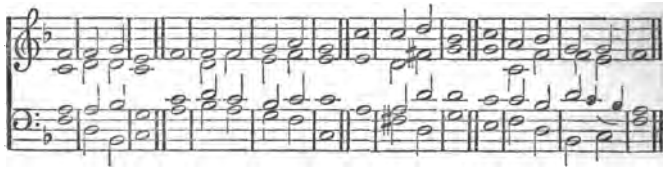
9 He hath dispers'd, giv'n to the poor;
his righteousness shall be
To ages all; with honour shall
his horn be raised high.

10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.





Chant. Turle.



113 PSALM CXIII.

1 PRAISE God: ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lord's name praise.
2 Yea, blessed be the name of God
from this time forth always.

3 From rising sun to where it sets,
God's name is to be prais'd.
4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'ns his glory rais'd.

5 Unto the Lord our God that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.

7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low doth lie;
And from the dunghill lifts the man
oppress'd with poverty;

8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the princes set;
With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n princes great.

9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

114 PSALM CXIV.

1 WHEN Isr'el out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacob's house went out from those
that were of language strange,

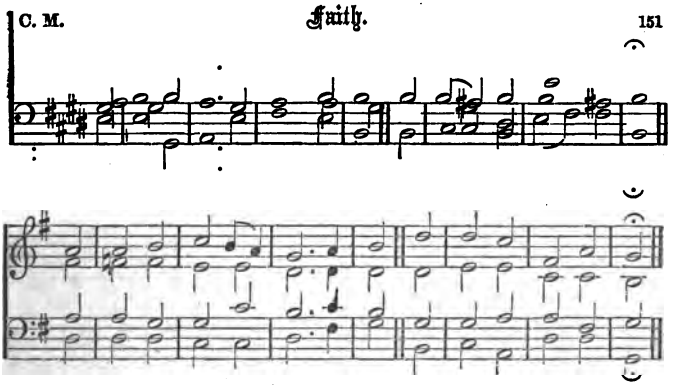
2 He Judah did his sanctuary,
his kingdom Isr'el make:
3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skipp'd to and fro.
5 O sea, why fledd'st thou? Jordan, back
why wast thou driven so?

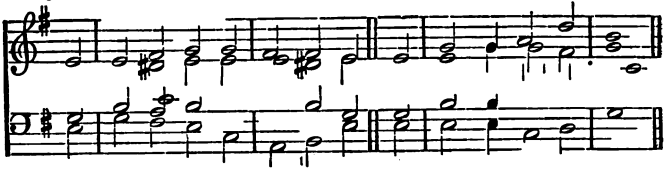
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord,
earth, tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear:

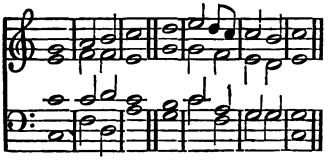
8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring;
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water-spring.



Chant. Norris.



Chant. Woodward.



115 PSALM CXV.

1 NOT unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercy's sake.

2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
Where is their God now gone?

3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of men's hands they be.

5 Mouths have they, but they do not
and eyes, but do not see; [speak;

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;
noses, but savour not;

7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk;
nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.

9 O Isr'el, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.

10 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.

12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bless us still:
He will the house of Isr'el bless,
bless Aaron's house he will.

13 Both small and great, that fear the
he will them surely bless. [Lord,

14 The Lord will you, you and your seed,
aye more and more increase.

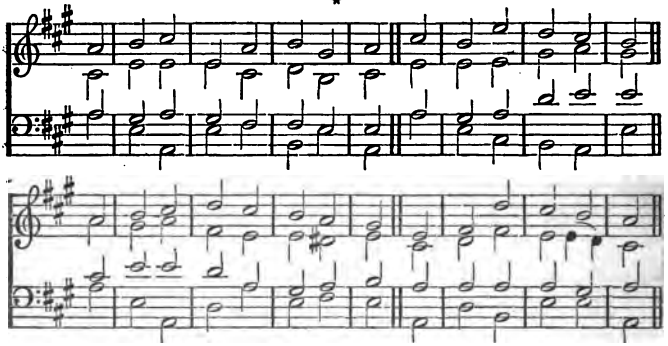
15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heav'n.

16 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns, are God's, but
earth to men's sons hath giv'n. [he

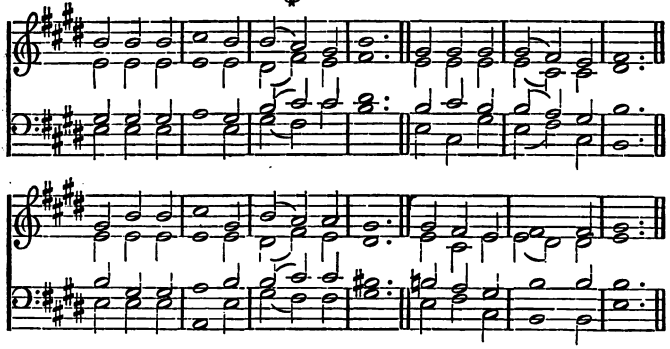
17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
God's praise do not record.

18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

St. Paul. C. M.

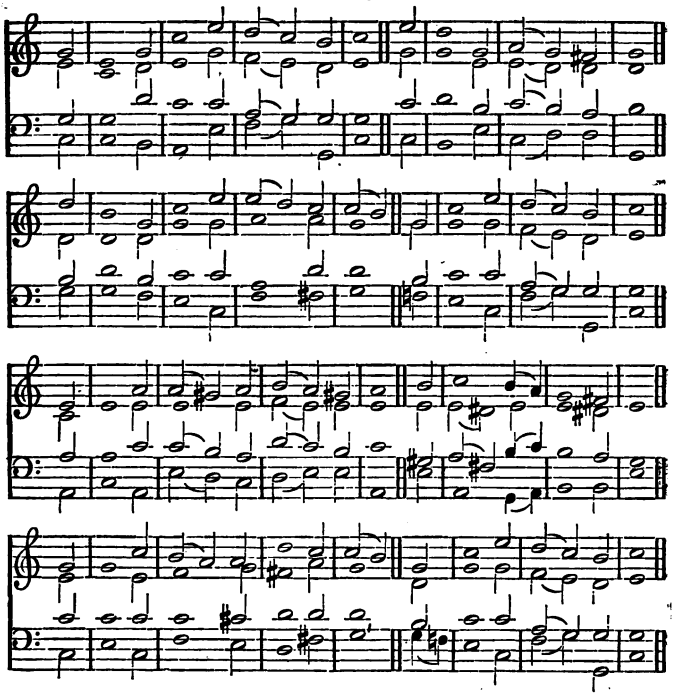


Palestrina. C. M.

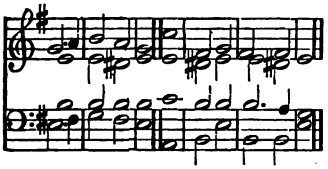


116 PSALM CXVI.

1 I LOVE the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords and sorrows did
about me compass round;
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the name of God the Lord
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray
5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 *God saves the meek:* I was brought low,
he did me help afford.
7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest;
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.
8 For my distressed soul from death
deliver'd was by thee: [tears
Thou didst my mourning eyes from
my feet from falling, free.
9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said, when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord
for all his gifts to me?



Chant. Hayes.



13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
on God's name will I call:
14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all.

15 Dear in God's sight is his saints' death.
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I;
Thy servant sure, thine handmaid's
my bands thou didst untie. [son:

17 Thank-off'rings I to thee will give,
and on God's name will call.
18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all;

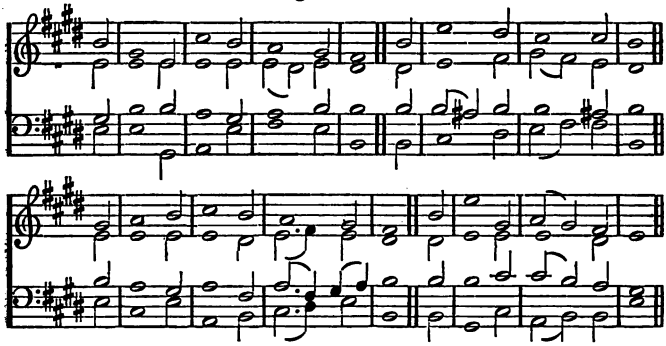
19 Within the courts of God's own house,
within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

117 PSALM CXVII.

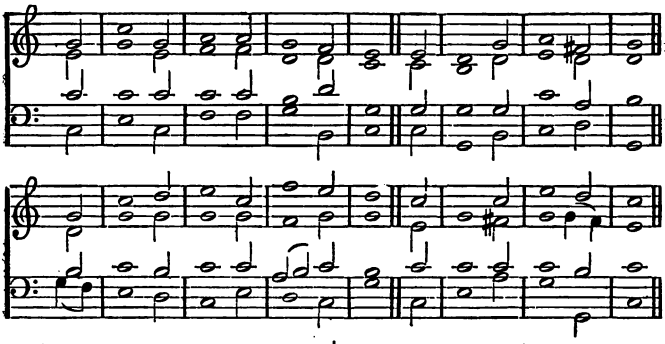
1 O GIVE ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be;
Likewise, ye people all, accord
his name to magnify.

2 For great to us-ward ever are
his loving-kindnesses:
His truth endures for evermore.
The Lord O do ye bless.

Bedford. C. M.



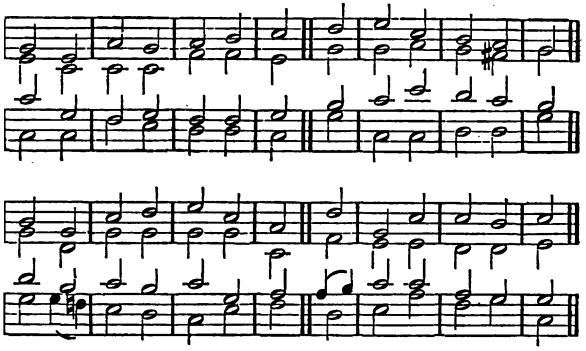
Effingham. C. M.



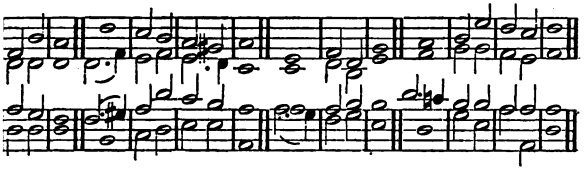
118 PSALM CXVIII.

1 O PRAISE the Lord, for he is good;
his mercy lasteth ever.
2 Let those of Israel now say,
His mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
His mercy lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
His mercy faileth never.
5 I in distress call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me:
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid;
For any thing that man can do
*I shall not be dis*may'd.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.
8 Better it is to trust in God
than trust in man's defence;
9 Better to trust in God than make
princes our confidence.
10 The nations, joining all in one,
did compass me about:
But in the Lord's most holy name
I shall them all root out.
11 They compass'd me about; I say,
they compass'd me about:
But in the Lord's most holy name
I shall them all root out.

St. Leonard.



Smart.



es they compass'd me about;
into thorns that flame
enched are: for them shall I
by in God's own name.

ore hast thrust, that I might
ly Lord helped me. [fall,
salvation is become,
rength and song is he.

lings of the righteous
rd the melody
and health: the Lord's right
ever valiantly. [hand

ht hand of the mighty Lord
d is on high;
ht hand of the mighty Lord
ever valiantly.

not die, but live, and shall
orks of God discover.
rd hath me chastised sore,
ot to death giv'n over.

open unto me
ates of righteousness;
ill I enter into them,
the Lord *will bless.*

20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.
21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heard'st,
and hast my safety been.

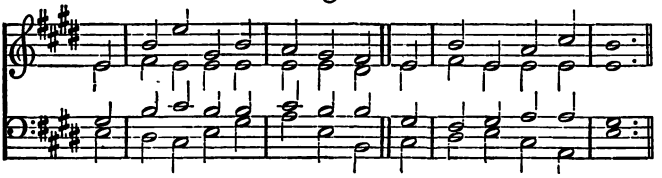
22 That stone is made head corner-stone,
which builders did despise:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

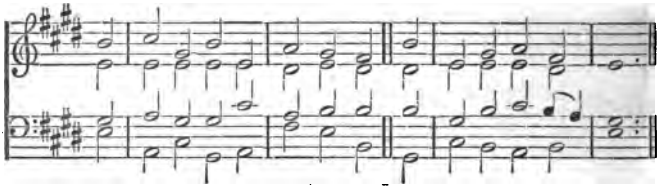
24 This is the day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantly.
25 Save now, I pray thee, Lord; I pray,
send now prosperity.

26 Blessed is he in God's great name
that cometh us to save:
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.

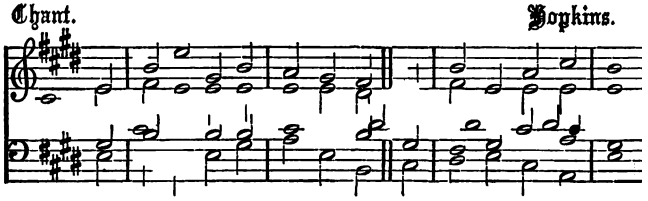
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
Bind ye unto the altar's horns
with cords the sacrifice.

28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt;
my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good:
his mercy lasts always.





Chant. Hopkins.



119 PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH. *The 1st Part.*

1 BLESSED are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way;
Who in the Lord's most holy law
do walk, and do not stray.

2 Blessed are they who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.

3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.

5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou would'st my ways direct!

6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.

7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.

8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. *The 2d Part.*

9 By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purify?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.

10 Unfeignedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.

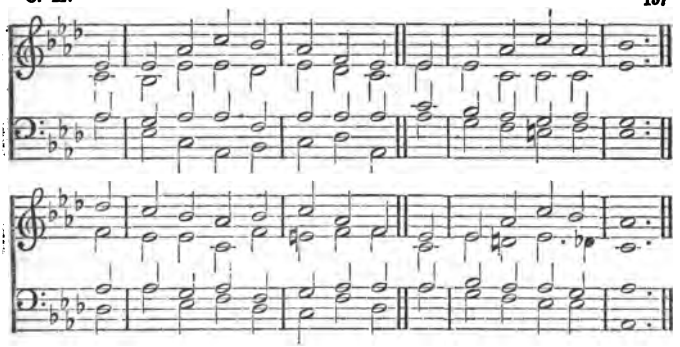
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.

13 The judgments of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have:

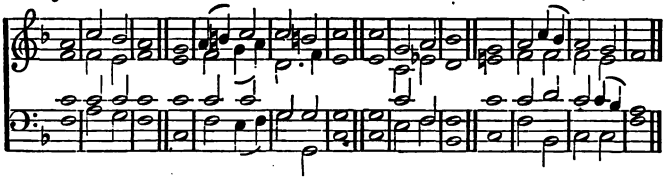
14 More joy thy testimonies' way
than riches all me gave.

15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation;
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one.

16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And, by thy grace, I never will
thy holy word forget.



Chant. Kent.



GIMEL. *The 3d Part.*

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord;
That by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.

20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgments pure.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.
22 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.

23 Against me princes spake with spite,
while they in council sat:
But I thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.

24 My comfort, and my heart's delight,
thy testimonies be;
And they, in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellors to me.

DALETH. *The 4th Part.*

25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me,
according to thy word. [heard'st:
26 My ways I shew'd, and me thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

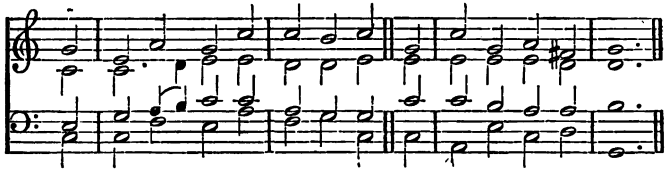
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know;
So all thy works that wondrous are
I shall to others show.

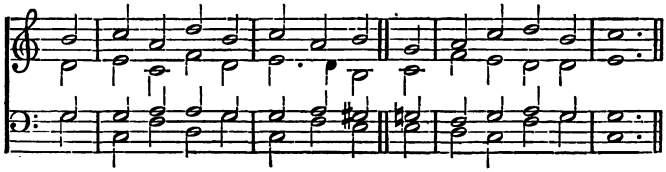
28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heaviness and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.

29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be;
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.

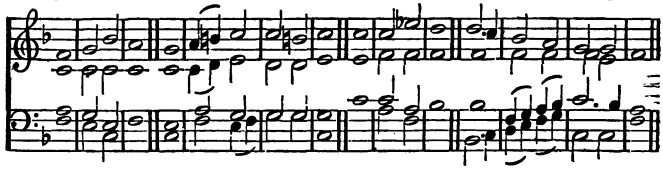
30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments that most righteous are
before me laid have I.

31 I to thy testimonies cleave;
shame do not on me cast.
32 I'll run thy precepts' way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.





Chant. Boyce.



HE. *The 5th Part.*

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.

34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.

35 In thy law's path make me to go;
for I delight therein.

36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed, incline.

37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanity;
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach;
for good thy judgments be.

40 *Lo, for thy precepts I* have long'd;
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. *The 6th Part.*

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come
and visit me, O Lord;
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.

42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me;
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly;
For on thy judgments righteous
my hope doth still rely.

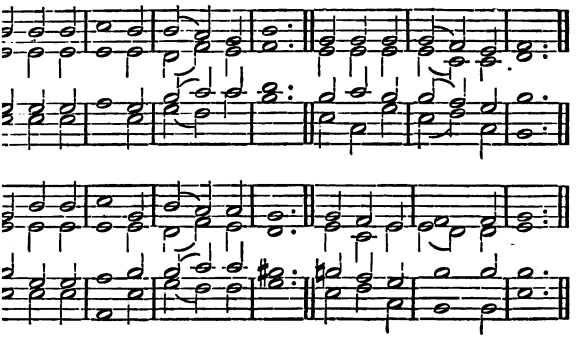
44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually.

45 And, sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.

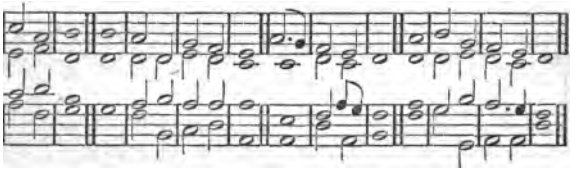
46 I'll speak thy word to kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd;

47 And will delight myself always
in thy laws, which I lov'd.

48 To thy commandments, which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will;
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.



Tenor.



.IN. *The 7th Part.*

ıer, Lord, thy gracious word
› thy servant spake,
'or a ground of my sure hope,
ıusedst me to take.

d of thine my comfort is
e affliction:
y straits I am reviv'd
ı thy word alone.

whose hearts with pride are
atly me deride; [stuff'd
thy straight commandements
not turn'd aside.

ments righteous, O Lord,
thou of old forth gave,
ıember, and myself
m comforted have.

ook hold on me, because
thy law forsake.
ıouse of pilgrimage
rs my songs do make.

ıe by night, Lord, I did mind,
ıave kept thy law.
I had, because thy word
and stood in awe.

CHETH. *The 8th Part.*

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did chuse, O Lord:
I have resolv'd, and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.

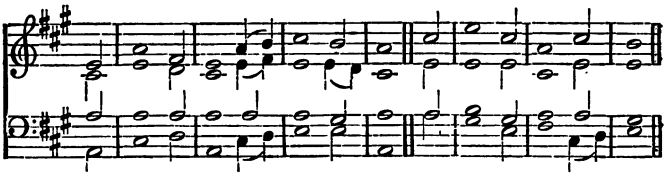
58 With my whole heart I did entreat
thy face and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be merciful to me.

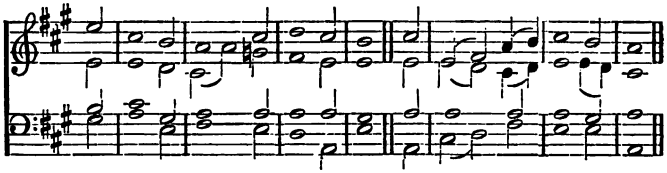
59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try;
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are;
But hastily thy laws to keep
myself I did prepare.

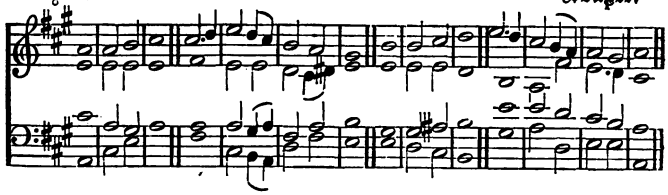
61 Bands of ill men me robb'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgments right.

63 I am companion to all those
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy laws, I pray.





Chant. Souper.

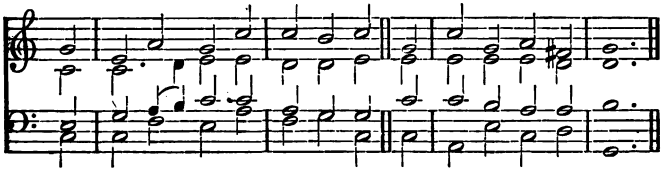


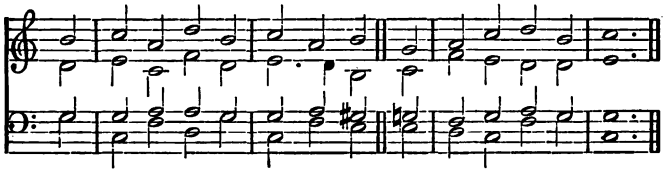
TETH. *The 9th Part.*

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgment me, and knowledge
for I thy word believe. [teach,
67 Ere I afflicted was I stray'd;
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art, and good thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord. [do'st:
69 The men that are puff'd up with pride
against me forg'd a lie;
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts, through worldly ease and
as fat as grease they be: [wealth,
But in thy holy law I take
delight continually.
71 It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me
Than many thousands and great sums
of gold and silver be.

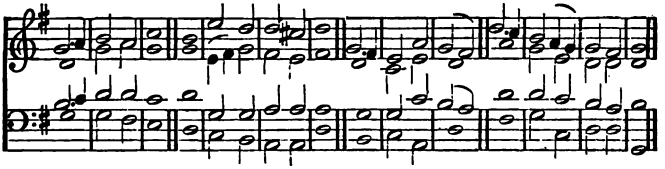
JOD. *The 10th Part.*

73 Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me: thy
to know give wisdom, Lord. [laws
74 So who thee fear shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgments are
I know, and do confess;
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.
76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live;
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.
78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be;
for they, without a cause,
With me perversely dealt: but I
will muse upon thy laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.





Chant. Handel.



CAPH. *The 11th Part.*

81 My soul for thy salvation faints;
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?

83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black, and parch'd with grief; yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servant's days?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgment on these wicked men
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are: help me,
pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them did cleave.

88 After thy loving-kindness, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve:
The testimony *of thy mouth*
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. *The 12th Part.*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast;
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last:

The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee.
91 This day they stand as thou ordain'dst;
for all thy servants be.

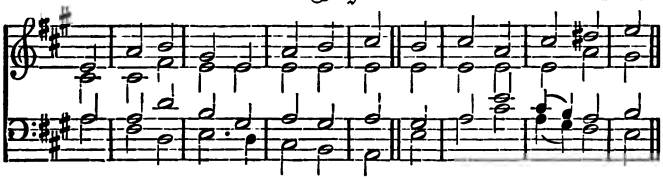
92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.

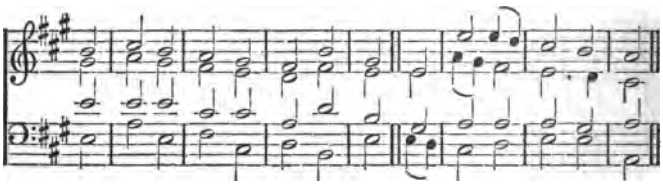
93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget;
they quick'ning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine; O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.

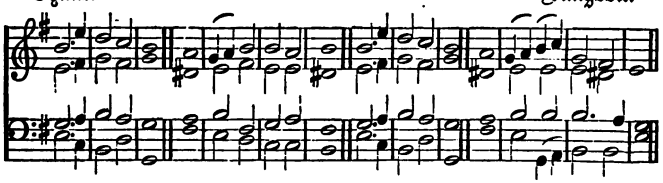
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandement,
it is exceeding broad.

St. Magnus. C. M.





Chant. Langdon.



MEM. *The 13th Part.*

97 O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day:
98 It makes me wiser than my foes;
for it doth with me stay.

99 Than all my teachers now I have
more understanding far;
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excel
those that are ancients;
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.

101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgments have not
swerv'd;
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far
than honey to my mouth.

104 I through thy precepts, that are pure,
do understanding get;
I therefore ev'ry way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The 14th Part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgments right.

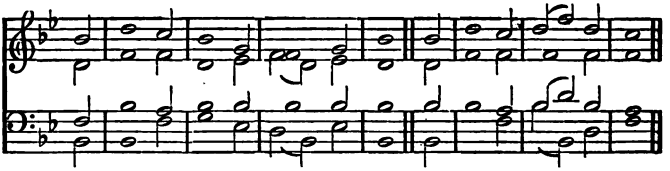
107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raise and quicken me,
according to thy word.

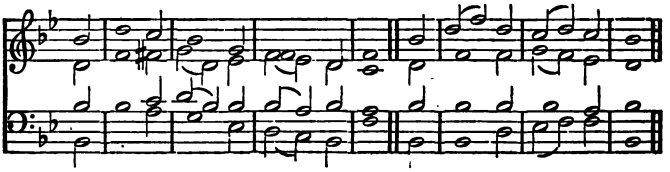
108 The free-will-off'rings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me, thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.

109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy laws I'll not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.

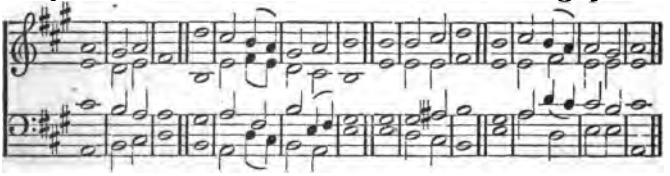
111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for aye;
for they my heart rejoice.

112 I carefully inclined have
my heart still to attend;
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.





Chant. Hymns.

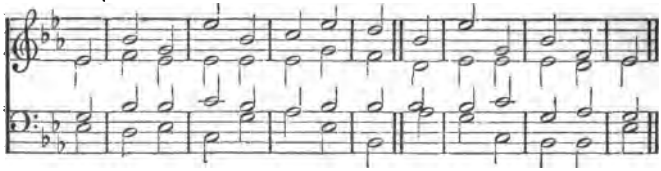


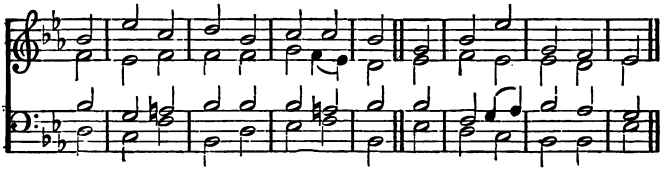
SAMECH. *The 15th Part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.
114 My shield and hiding-place thou art:
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evil-doers are
from me depart away;
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.
116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still;
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.
118 Thou tread'st down all that love to stray;
false their deceit doth prove.
119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou [putt'st;
therefore thy law I love.
120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismay'd;
And of thy righteous judgments, [Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

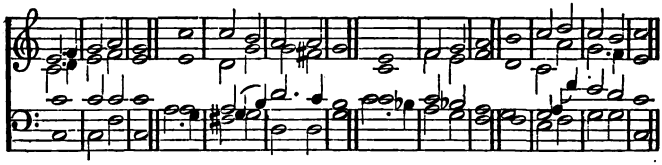
AIN. *The 16th Part.*

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right;
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors' might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servant's surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.
123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show.
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.
126 'Tis time thou work, Lord; for they have
made void thy law divine.
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea, gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things thy commands
all right I judge therefore;
And ev'ry false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.





Chant. Russell.

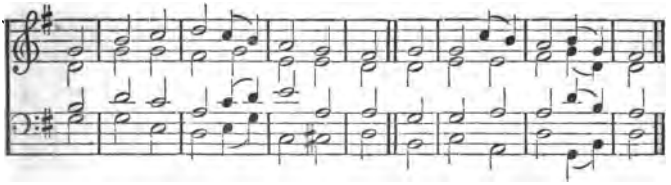


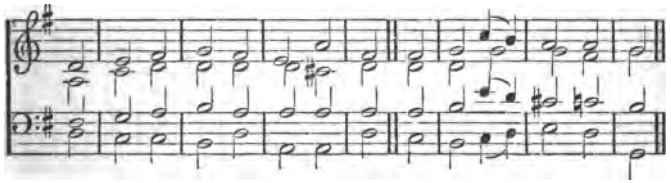
PE. *The 17th Part.*

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives light,
makes wise who simple are.
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those
thy name who truly love.
133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still order'd be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.
134 From man's oppression save thou me;
so keep thy laws I will.
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine;
teach me thy statutes still.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

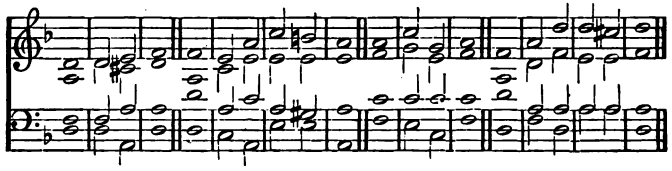
TSADDI. *The 18th Part.*

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous;
thy judgments are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.
140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it
thy servant's love is set.
141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousness is righteousness
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.
143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.
144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.





Chant. Morley.



KOPH. *The 19th Part.*

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,
I will thy word obey. [hear;
146 I cry'd to thee; save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all mine expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word with careful mind
then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving-kindness hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgment, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief they draw nigh;
they from thy law are far:
151 But thou art near, Lord; most firm
all thy commandments are. [truth

152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them
for ever *to abide.*

RESH. *The 20th Part.*

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.

154 After thy word revive thou me:
save me, and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far;
for they seek not thy laws.

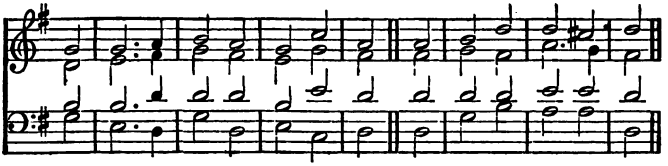
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgments just,
revive and quicken me.

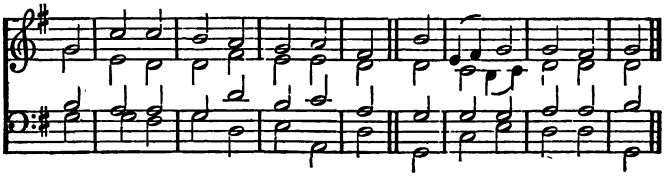
157 My persecutors many are,
and foes that do combine;
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressors, and was griev'd;
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy law! as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.

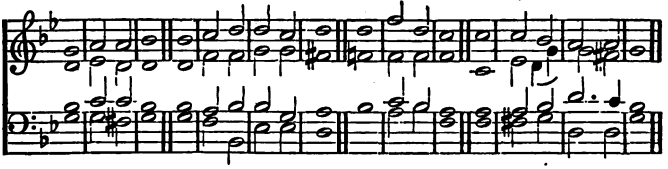
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
for evermore endure.

Farrant. C. M.





Chant. Flintoft.



SCHIN. *The 21st Part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in awe.

162 I at thy word rejoice, as one
of spoil that finds great store.

163 Thy law I love; but lying all
I hate and do abhor.

164 Sev'n times a-day it is my care
to give due praise to thee;
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be.

165 Great peace have they who love thy [law;
offence they shall have none.

166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully;
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.

168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care;
For all my works and ways each one
before thee open are.

TAU. *The 22d Part.*

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.

170 Let my request before thee come:
after thy word me free.

171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.

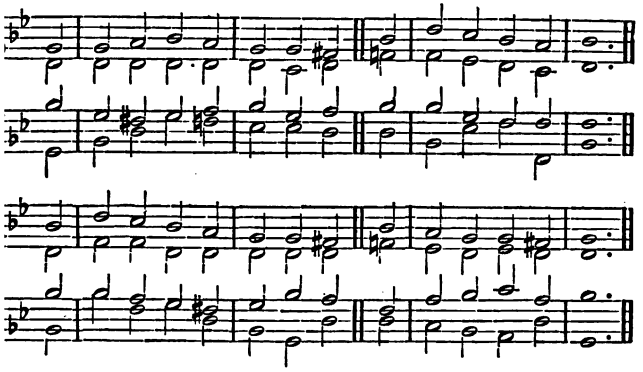
172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confess;
Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousness.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to me:
thy precepts are my choice.

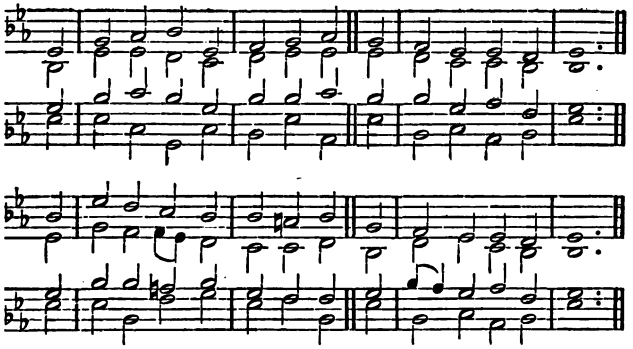
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoice.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.

176 I, like a lost sheep, went astray;
thy servant seek, and find:
For thy commands I suffer'd not
to slip out of my mind.



M. Dundee.



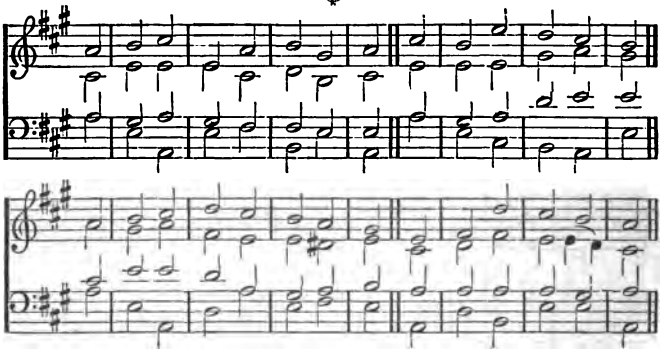
) PSALM CXX.

' my distress to God I cry'd,
ınd he gave ear to me.
om lying lips, and guileful tongue,
) Lord, my soul set free.
hat shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
e done to thee, false tongue?
'n burning coals of juniper,
harp arrows of the strong.
e's me that I in Mesech am
sojourner so long;
at I in tabernacles dwell
o Kedar that belong.
' soul with him that hateth peace
ıath long a dweller been.
m for peace; but when I *speak,*
or battle *they are keen.*

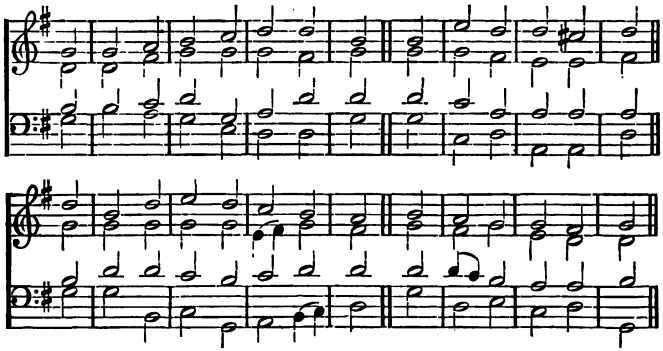
121 PSALM CXXI.

1 I TO the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.
4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the sun by day.
7 The Lord shall keep thy soul; he shall
preserve thee from all ill.
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

St. Paul. C. M.



Dunfermline. C. M.

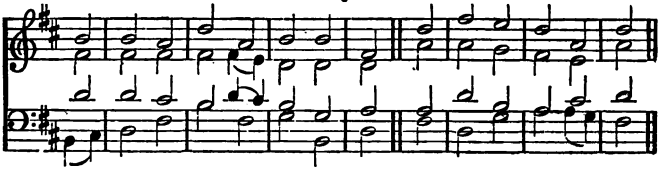


122 PSALM CXXII.

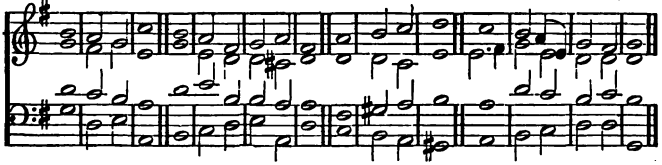
1 I JOY'D when to the house of God,
Go up, they said to me.
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerus'lem, as a city, is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither:
To Isr'el's testimony, there
to God's name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgment, ev'n the
of David's house, there stay. [thrones
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee and thy peace
have still prosperity.
7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.
8 Now, for my friends' and brethren's
Peace be in thee, I'll say. [sakes,
9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

123 PSALM CXXIII.

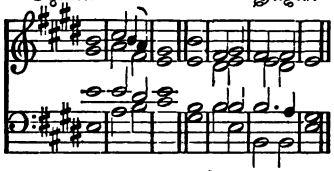
1 O THOU that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants' eyes do look
their masters' hand to see,
As handmaid's eyes her mistress' hand;
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.



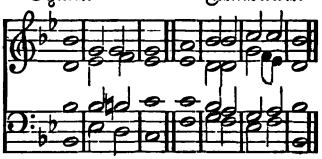
Chant. S. Wesley.



Chant. Hayes.



Chant. Rimbault.



3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be;
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.

4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

124 PSALM CXXIV.

1 HAD not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say;

2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay;

3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us *did flame:*

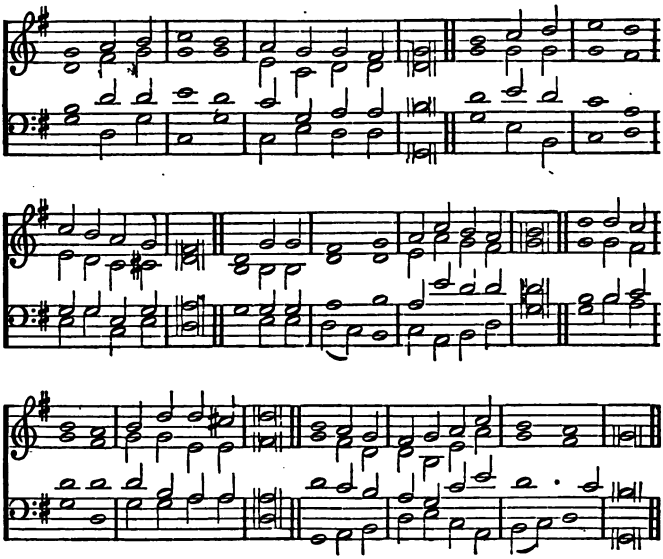
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
over our soul made way.

6 Bless'd be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.

7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowler's snare;
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.

8 Our sure and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAH'S name;
His name who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.



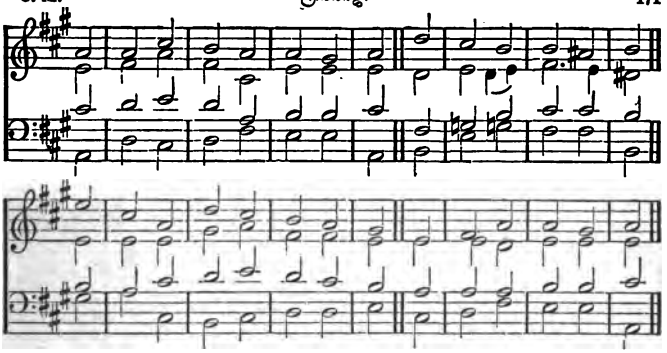
124 PSALM CXXIV. SECOND VERSION.

1 NOW Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd;
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey;

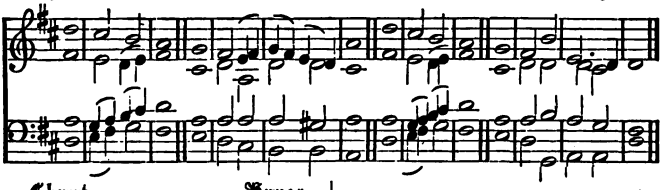
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'erwhelmed in the deep.
6 But bless'd be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not giv'n
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth,
and bloody cruelty.

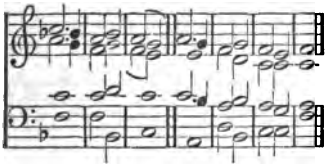
7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowler's snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free:
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
8 Therefore our help
is in the Lord's great name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.



Chant. Battishill.



Chant. Hayes.



125 PSALM CXXV.

1 THEY in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Sion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so,
from henceforth and for aye.

3 For ill men's rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie;
Lest righteous men stretch forth their [hands
unto iniquity.

4 Do thou *to all those that be good*
thy goodness, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Isr'el peace shall stay.

126 PSALM CXXVI.

1 WHEN Sion's bondage God turn'd [back,
as men that dream'd were we.

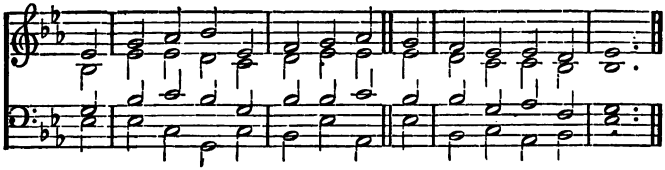
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melody:
They 'mong the heathen said, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought.

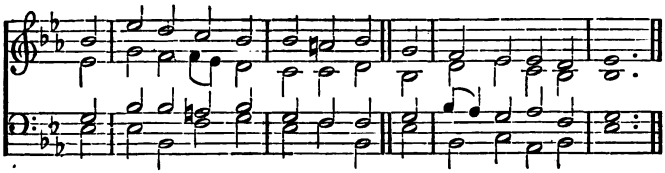
3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.

4 As streams of water in the south,
our bondage, Lord, recall.

5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.

6 That man who, bearing precious seed,
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtless, bringing back his sheaves,
rejoicing shall return.





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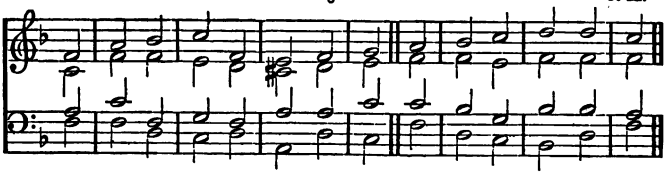
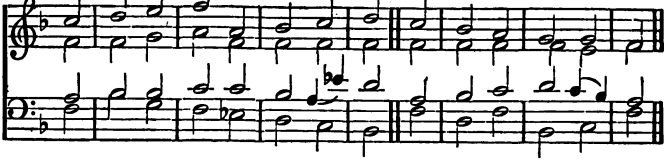




127 PSALM CXXVII.

1 EXCEPT the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.

2 'Tis vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrow's bread; so gives
he his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are God's heritage,
the womb's fruit his reward.

4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong men's hands prepar'd.

5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those;
They unashamed in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

128 PSALM CXXVIII.

1 BLESS'D is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his ways;

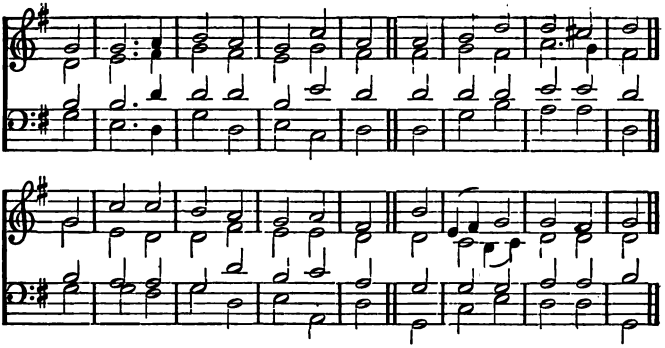
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be always.

3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine
by thy house' sides be found:
Thy children like to olive-plants
about thy table round.

4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.

5 The Lord shall out of Sion give
his blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerus'lem's good behold
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.

6 Thou shalt thy children's children see,
and peace on Israel.



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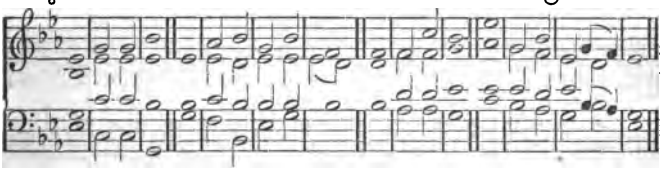


129 PSALM CXXIX.

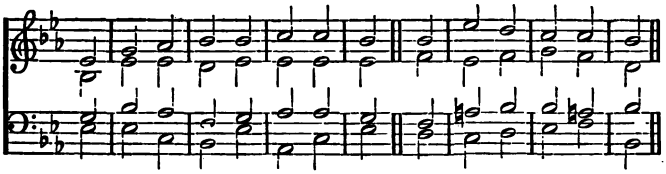
1 OFT did they vex me from my youth,
may Isr'el now declare;
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back;
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.
5 Let Sion's haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grass on houses' tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find;
Nor can the man his bosom fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.
8 Neither say they who do go by,
God's blessing on you rest:
We in the name of God the Lord
do wish you to be blest.

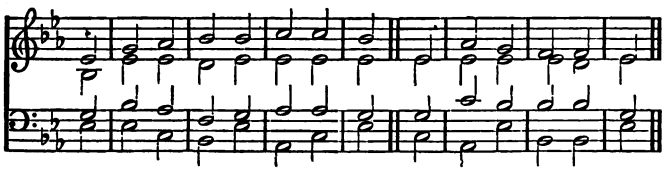
130 PSALM CXXX.

1 LORD, from the depths to thee I cry'd.
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplication's voice
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall *stand, if thou, O Lord,*
should'st mark iniquity?
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More than they that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord;
I say, more than they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be;
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Isr'el shall redeem.

131 PSALM CXXXI.

1 MY heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be;
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things too high for me.
2 I surely have myself behav'd
with quiet sp'rit and mild,
As child of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned child.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.





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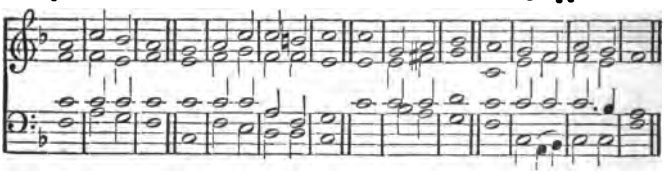
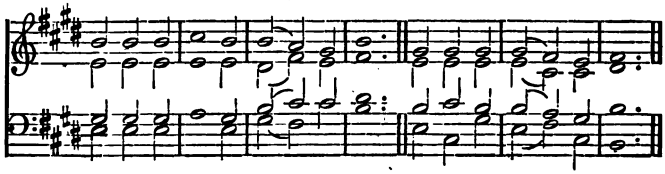
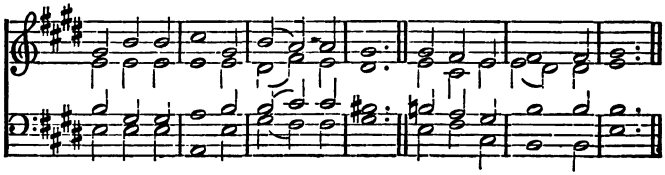


132 PSALM CXXXII.

1 DAVID, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon;
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacob's mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all;
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eyelids slumber shall;
5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode;
A place of habitation
for Jacob's mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood;
And we did find it in the fields,
and city of the wood.
7 We'll go into his tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th' ark of thy strength, and thou.
9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness;
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.
10 For thine own servant David's sake,
do not deny thy grace;
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy body's fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
12 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Sion hath made choice;
there he desires to dwell.
14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay;
for I do like it well.
15 Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor
with bread will satisfy.
16 Her priests I'll clothe with health; her saints
shall shout forth joyfully.
17 And there will I make David's horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is
a lamp ordain'd have I.
18 As with a garment I will clothe
with shame his en'mies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear
upon him flourish shall.





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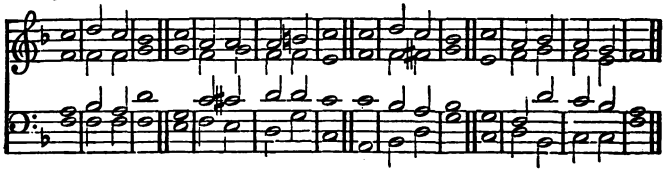


133 PSALM CXXXIII.

1 BEHOLD, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell!

2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aaron's beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
on Sion' hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

134 PSALM CXXXIV.

1 BEHOLD, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in God's temple be,
and praise him nightly there.

2 Your hands within God's holy place
lift up, and praise his name.

3 From Sion' hill the Lord thee bless,
that heav'n and earth did frame.

135 PSALM CXXXV.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord, the Lord's name
his servants, praise ye God. [praise;

2 Who stand in God's house, in the courts
of our God make abode.

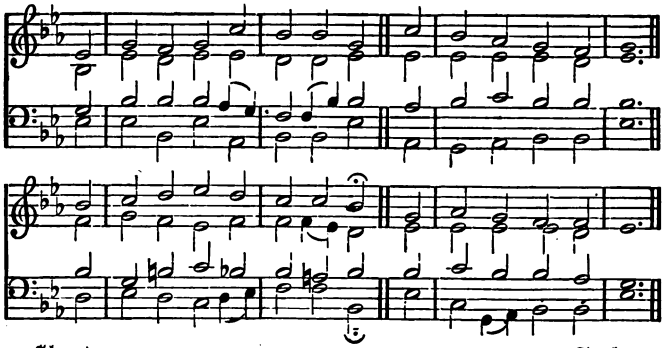
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good;
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did chuse of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord above all gods
in glory hath his seat.

6 What things soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend;
With rain he lightnings makes, and
doth from his treasures send. [wind



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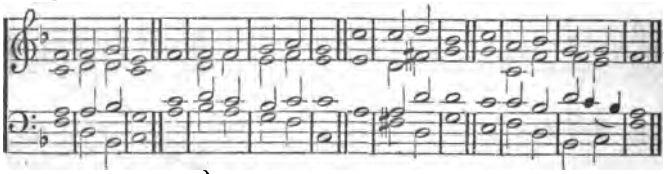

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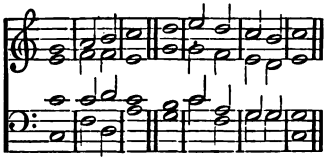


8 Egypt's first-born, from man to beast
9 who smote. Strange tokens he
On Phar'oh and his servants sent,
Egypt, in midst of thee.

10 He smote great nations, slew great
11 Sihon of Heshbon king, [kings:
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaan's kingdoms bring:

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage which Israel,
his chosen folk, should have.

13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
With honour shall continu'd be
to generations all.

14 For why? the righteous God will judge
his people righteously;
Concerning those that do him serve,
himself repent will he.

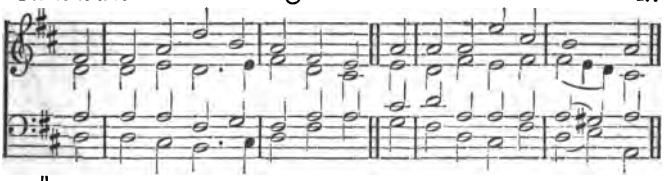
15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mould.

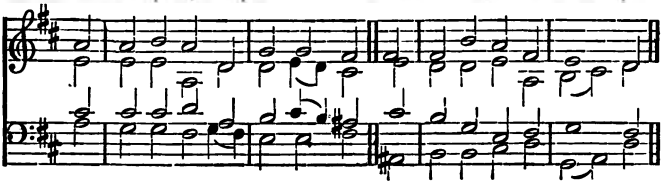
16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see; [speak;
17 Ears have they, but hear not; and in
their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them; so are
all that on them rely.
19 O Isr'el's house, bless God; bless God,
O Aaron's family.

20 O bless the Lord, of Levi's house
ye who his servants are;
And bless the holy name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.

21 And blessed be the Lord our God
from Sion's holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord O praise ye still.





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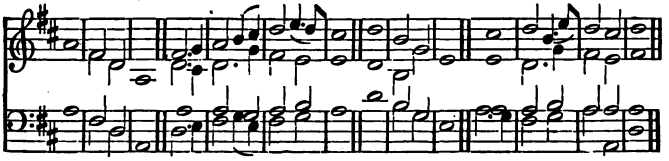
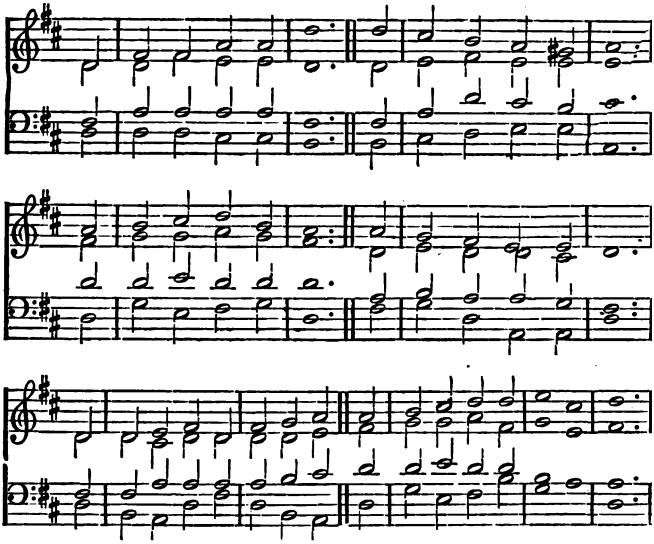


136 PSALM CXXXVI.

1 GIVE thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.
5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns
for mercy hath he ever.
6 Who stretch'd the earth above the sea:
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great lights
for mercy hath he ever.
8 The sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.
9 The moon and stars to rule by night:
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypt's first-born kill'd outright:
for his grace faileth never.
11 And Isr'el brought from Egypt land:
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With stretch'd-out arm, and with strong hand:
for his grace faileth never.
13 By whom the Red sea *parted* was:
for mercy hath he ever.
14 And through its midst made Isr'el pass:
for his grace faileth never.
15 But Phar'oh and his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.
16 Who through the desert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.
17 To him great kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous kings in battle slew:
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the king of Bashanites:
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have:
(for mercy hath he ever.)
22 His servant Isr'el right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought:
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom wrought:
for his grace faileth never.
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:
for he hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.



136 PSALM CXXXVI. SECOND VERSION.

1 PRAISE God, for he is kind:
His mercy lasts for aye.
2 Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods alway:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By might and wisdom high,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

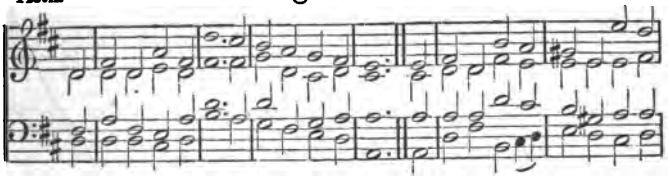
6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters' reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

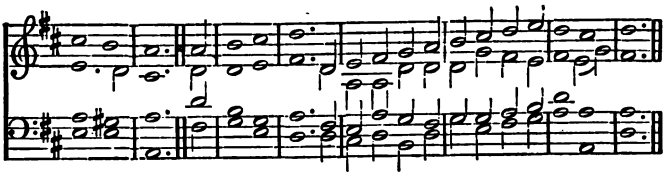
7 Great lights he made to be;
For his grace lasteth aye:
8 Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

9 Also the moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

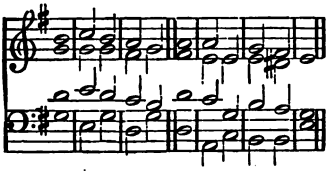
10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn;
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

11 Thence Isr'el out he brought;
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretch'd-out arm deliver:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.





Chant. PEREGRINE TONE.



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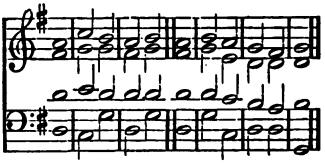


13 The sea he cut in two;
For his grace lasteth still.
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel;
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud king Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

17 To him great kings who smote;
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew, and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly his *mercies dure*
Most firm and sure eternally.

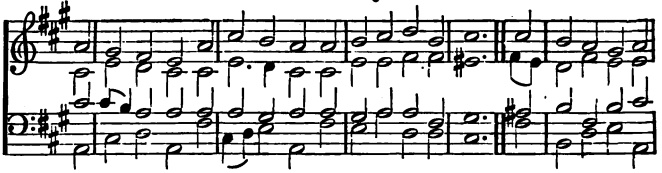
19 Sihon the Am'rites' king;
For his grace lasteth ever:
20 Og also, who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

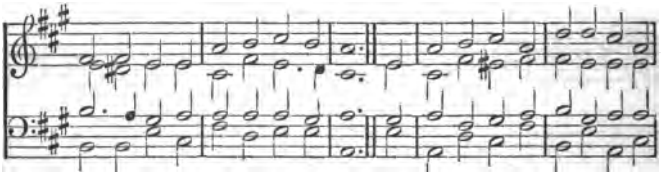
21 Their land by lot he gave;
For his grace faileth never,
22 That Isr'el might it have
In heritage for ever:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

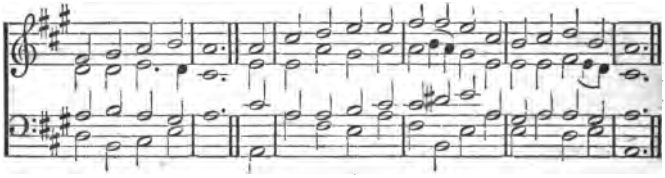
23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate;
24 And us delivered
From foes which did us hate:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

25 Who to all flesh gives food;
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n, for ever:
For certainly his mercies dure
Most firm and sure eternally.

Old 137th. D. C. M.







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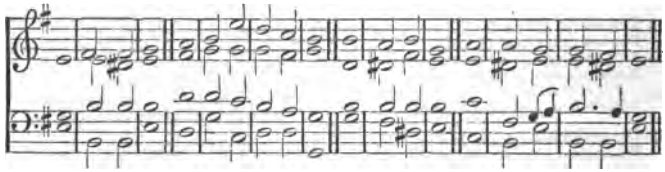


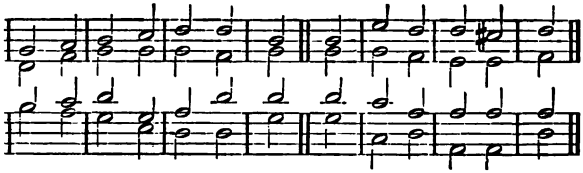
137 PSALM CXXXVII.

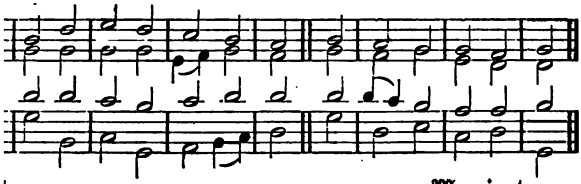
1 BY Babel's streams we sat and wept,
when Sion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow-trees upon.
3 For there a song required they,
who did us captive bring:
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Sion sing.

4 O how the Lord's song shall we sing
within a foreign land?
5 If thee, Jerus'lem, I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave,
if I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edom's children, Lord,
who in Jerus'lem's day,
Ev'n unto its foundation,
Raze, raze it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction;
Bless'd shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.





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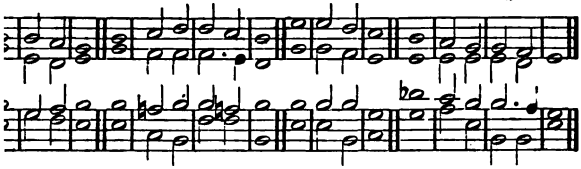


PSALM CXXXVIII.

vill I praise with all my heart,
sing praise to thee
he gods: And worship will
l thy sanctuary.
e thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
ndness of thy love;
thy word hast magnify'd
great name above.
lst me answer in the day
I to thee did cry;
ou my fainting soul with
agth
strengthen inwardly.
s upon the earth that are
ive thee praise, O Lord;
s they from thy mouth shall

ue and faithful word.
the righteous ways of God
ladness they shall sing:
it's the glory of the Lord,
oth for ever reign.
God be high, yet he respects
se that lowly be;
the proud and *lofty ones*
r knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have:
'Gainst my foes' wrath thou'lt stretch thine hand;
thy right hand shall me save.

8 Surely that which concerneth me
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts; do not
thine own hands' works forsake.

139 PSALM CXXXIX.

1 O LORD, thou hast me search'd and known.

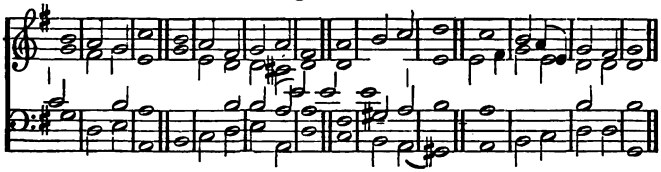
2 Thou know'st my sitting down,
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.

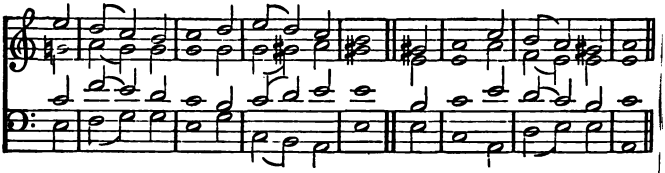
3 My footsteps, and my lying down,
thou compassest always;
Thou also most entirely art
acquaint with all my ways.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.

5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thine hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.





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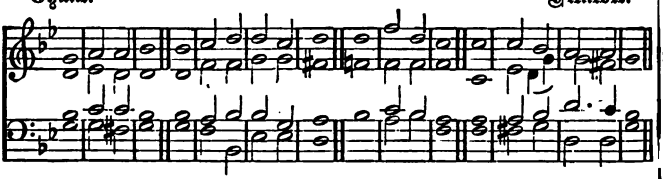


PSALM CXXXIX.—*continued.*

7 From thy Sp'rit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence fly?
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there, if in hell I lie.

9 Take I the morning wings, and dwell
in utmost parts of sea;
10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,
thy right hand hold shall me.

11 If I do say that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast cover'd me,
When I within my mother's womb
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise; for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy works are marv'llous, and right well,
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I
Was made; and in earth's lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.

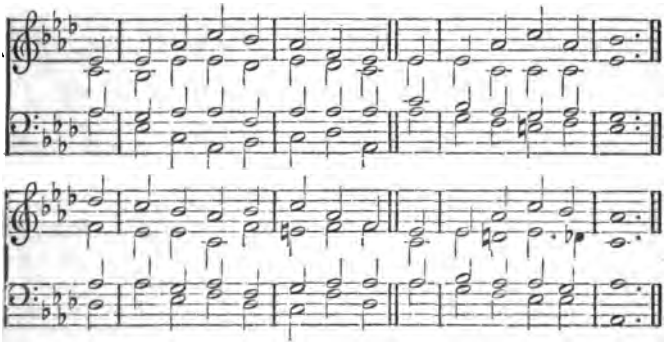
16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfect;
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ;

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd ev'ry one,
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me!
And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be!

18 If I should count them, than the sand
they more in number be:
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:
hence from me bloody men.
20 Thy foes against thee loudly speak,
and take thy name in vain.



21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold:

24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

140 PSALM CXL.

1 LORD, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence:

2 Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpent's tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lies
the poison of a snake.

4 Lord, keep me from the wicked's hands,
from vi'lent men me save;
Who utterly to overthrow
my goings purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords; yea, they a net
Have by the wayside for me spread;
they gins for me have set.

6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation:
A cov'ring in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.

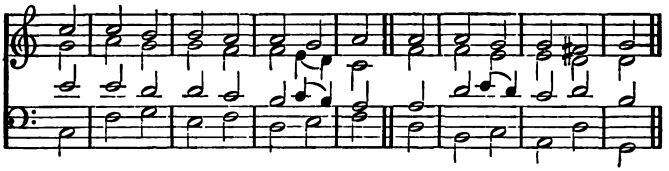
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant;
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.

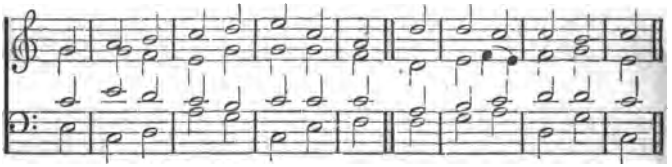
9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them cover'd be.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

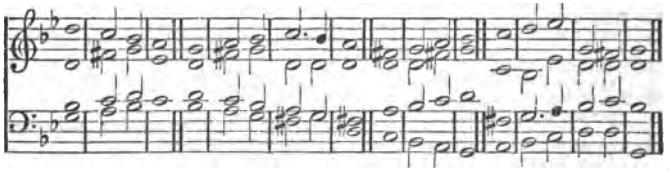
11 Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the vi'lent man,
till he be ruined.

12 I know God will th' afflic'ed's cause
maintain, and poor men's right.
13 Surely the just shall praise thy name,
th' upright dwell in thy sight.





Chant. J. S. Smith.



141 PSALM CXLI.

1 O LORD, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th' ev'ning sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhor,

To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity;
And with their delicates my taste
let me not satisfy.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindness be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oil to me:

Such smiting shall not break my head;
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their judges down shall be
in stony places cast, [they
Then shall they hear my words; for
shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the grave's devouring mouth
our bones are scatter'd round,
As wood which men do cut and cleave
lies scatter'd on the ground.

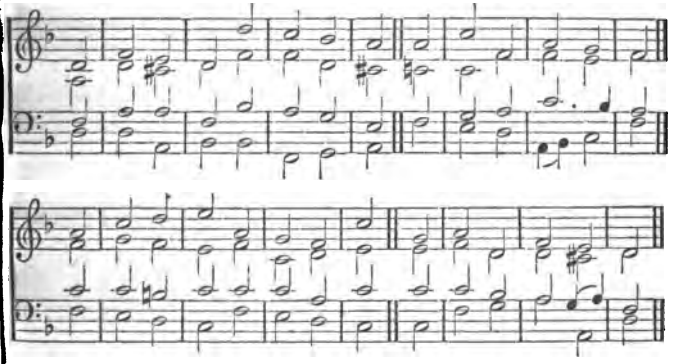
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do not leave destitute;
my trust is set on thee.

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snares
which they for me prepare;
And from the subtile gins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do, by thine help, escape
the danger of them all.

142 PSALM CXLII.

1 I WITH my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I exprest,



3 When in me was o'erwhelm'd my sp'rit,
then well thou knew'st my way;
Where I did walk a snare for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.

5 I cry'd to thee; I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone;
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
Me from my persecutors save,
who stronger are than I.

7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy name may glorify:
The just shall compass me, when thou
with me deal'st bounteously.

143 PSALM CXLIII.

1 LORD, hear my prayer, attend my suits;
and in thy faithfulness
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.

2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgment to be try'd:
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justify'd.

3 For th' en'my hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.

4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.

5 I call to mind the days of old,
to meditate I use
On all thy works; upon the deeds
I of thy hands do muse.

6 My hands to thee I stretch; my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.
7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails:
hide not thy face from me;

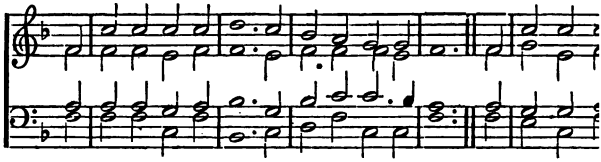
Lest like to them I do become
that go down to the dust.
8 At morn let me thy kindness hear;
for in thee do I trust.

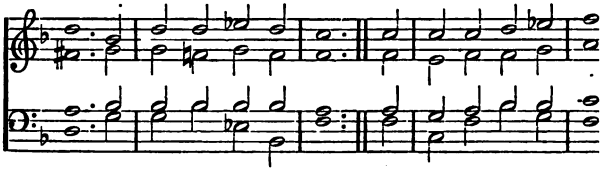
Teach me the way that I should walk:
I lift my soul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes; I flee
to thee to cover mè.

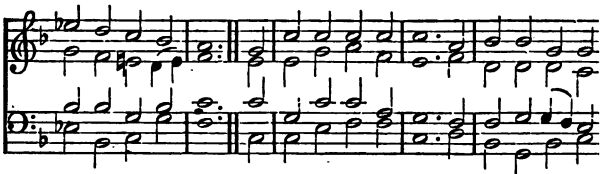
10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct:
Thy Sp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.

11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own name's sake;
And do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul: for I
a servant am to thee.







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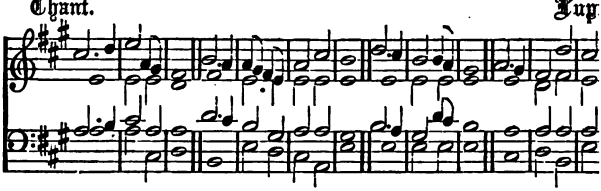


143 PSALM CXLIII. SECOND VERSION.

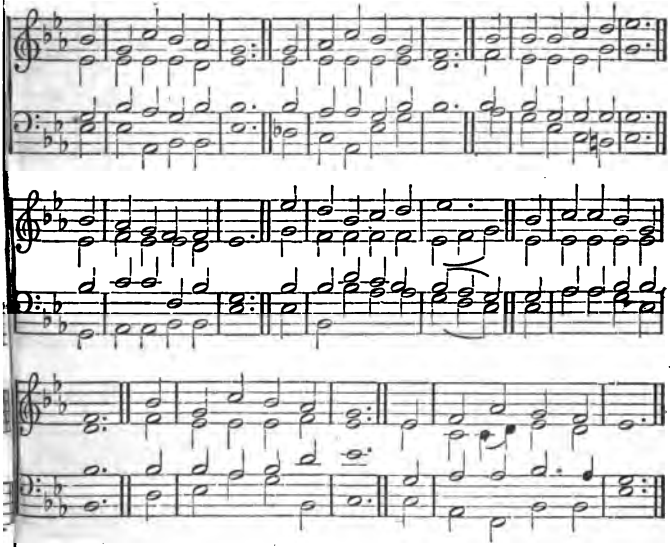
1 OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require;
And, in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And, in thy righteousness,
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgment enter not
With me thy servant poor;
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justify.

3 Behold, the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spite,
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smo
And made me dwell full lov
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my sp'rit much v
O'erwhelm'd is me within;
My heart right sore perplex
And desolate hath been.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record,
Thy works of ev'ry kind
I think upon, O Lord.



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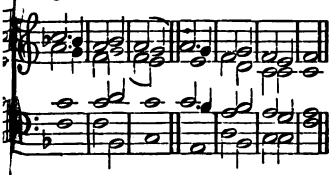


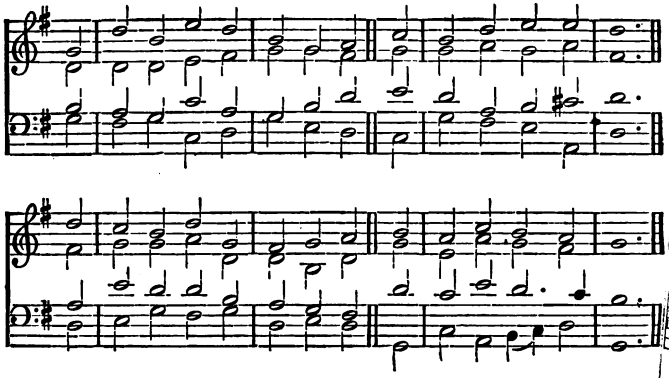
6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee, my help alone;
For thou well understands
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresh'd to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed;
For, lo, my sp'rit doth fail:
Hide not thy face in need;
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful *pit.*

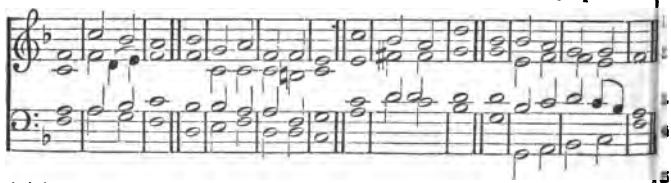
8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving-kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be;
For why, my soul on high
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I flee to thee,
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy Sp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.

11 O Lord, for thy name's sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me;
And, for thy truth, forth take
My soul from misery.
12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy;
For I thy servant am.



Chant. Hopkins.



144 PSALM CXLIV.

1 O BLESSED ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.

2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,
deliverer, and shield,
In whom I trust: who under me
my people makes to yield.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?

4 Man is like vanity; his days,
as shadows, pass away.

5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down, touch [thou
the hills, and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth thy lightning, scatter them;
thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine hand send from above, me save;
from great depths draw me out;
And from the hand of children strange,

8 *Whose* mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

9 *A new song I to thee* will sing,
Lord, on a psaltery;
I on a ten-string'd instrument
will praises sing to thee.

10 Ev'n he it is that unto kings
salvation doth send;
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.

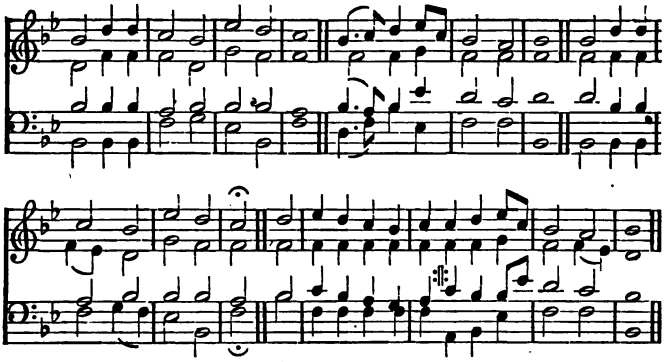
11 O free me from strange children's hand,
whose mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand a right hand is
that works deceitfully.

12 That, as the plants, our sons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner-stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kind of store
our garners may be fill'd; [streets
That our sheep thousands, in our
ten thousands they may yield.

14 That strong our oxen be for work
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out; and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are who be
in such a case as this;
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.



145 PSALM CXLV.

1 I'LL thee extol, my God, O King;
I'll bless thy name always.
2 Thee will I bless each day, and will
thy name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd;
his greatness search exceeds.
4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious majesty
the honour will record;
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of thine acts the might shall show,
thine acts that dreadful are;
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodness great
they largely shall express;
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.

8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow;
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodness doth declare;
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.

10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall bless;
11 They shall thy kingdom's glory show,
thy pow'r by *speech express:*

12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his kingdom, th' excellent
and glorious majesty.

13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good;
And thou, in time convenient,
bestow'st on them their food:

16 Thine hand thou open'st lib'rally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfy the need
of ev'ry thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
holy in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.

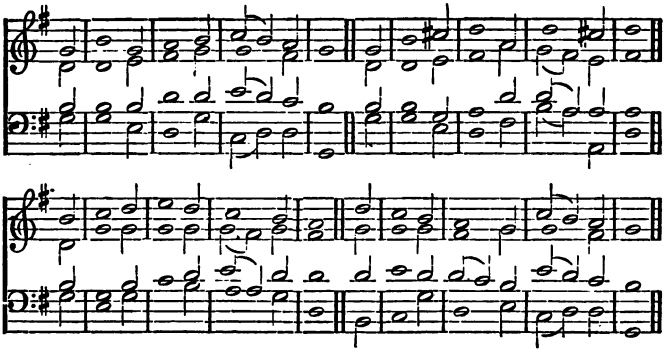
19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preserves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish cease shall never:
Let all flesh bless his holy name
for ever and for ever.

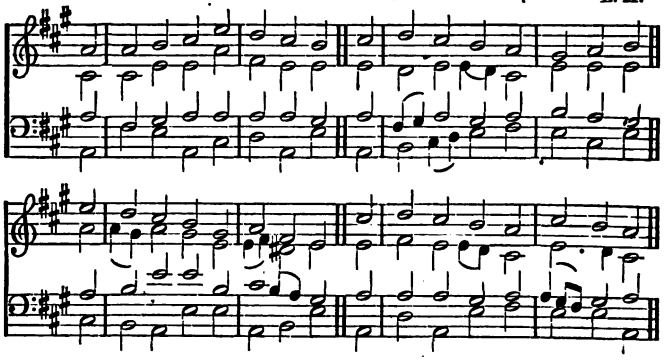
Angels' Song.

L. M.



Commandments.

L. M.



145 PSALM CXLV. SECOND VERSION.

1 O LORD, thou art my God and King,
Thee will I magnify and praise:
I will thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy name always.

2 Each day I rise I will thee bless,
And praise thy name time without end.
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is;
His greatness none can comprehend.

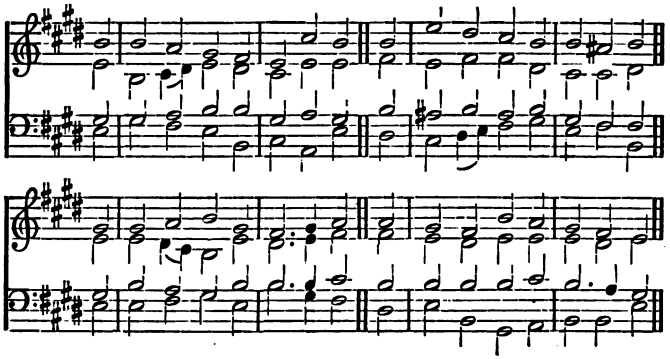
4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show done by thee.
5 I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy majesty;

Thy wondrous works I will record.
6 *By men the might* shall be extoll'd
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatness will unfold.

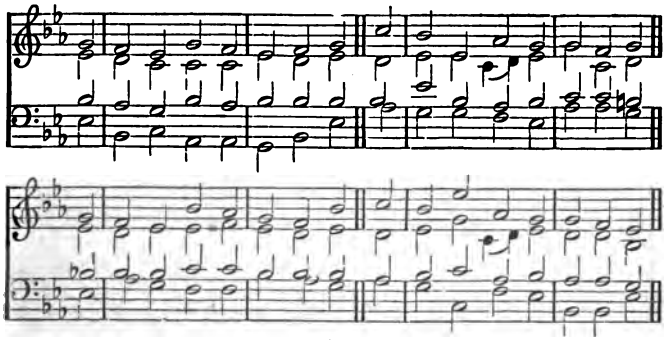
7 They utter shall abundantly
The mem'ry of thy goodness great;
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also;
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord;
O'er all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford:
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.

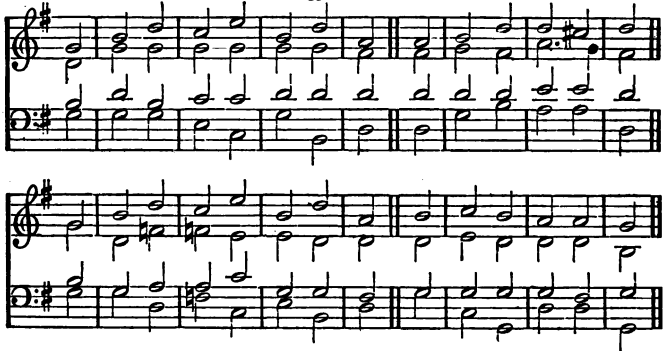


L. M. Dublin.

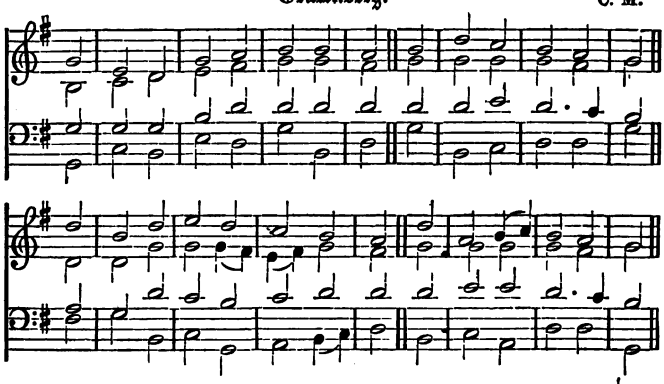


11 The glory of thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell:
12 That so men's sons his deeds may know,
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait that here do live,
And thou, in season due, dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And ev'ry thing dost satisfy
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy *great liberality*.
17 The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.
19 God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all, more and less,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickedness
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnify his holy name
For ever let all flesh accord.

York. C. M.



Grafenberg. C. M.



146 PSALM CXLVI.

1 PRAISE God. The Lord praise, O my
2 I'll praise God while I live; [soul.
While I have being to my God
in songs I'll praises give.

3 Trust not in princes, nor man's son.
in whom there is no stay:
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns;
that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacob's God doth aid;
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is stay'd:

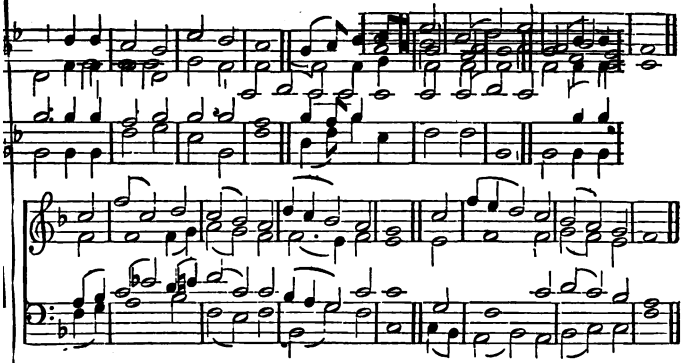
6 *Who made the earth* and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same;
who truth doth ever keep:

7 Who righteous judgment executes
for those oppress'd that be,
Who to the hungry giveth food;
God sets the pris'ners free.

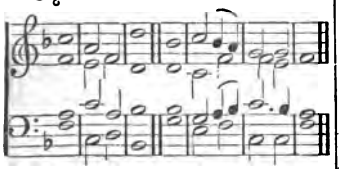
8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.

9 The stranger's shield, the widow's stay,
the orphan's help, is he:
But yet by him the wicked's way
turn'd upside down shall be.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore:
thy God, O Sion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.



Chant. Cooke.



147 PSALM CXLVII.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord; for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem;
and he it is alone
That the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those that are broken in their heart,
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.

4 He counts the number of the stars;
he names them ev'ry one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r;
his wisdom search can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek; and casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks;
on harp his praises sound;

8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young that cry.
10 His pleasure not in horses' strength,
nor in man's legs, doth lie.

11 But in all those that do him fear
the Lord doth pleasure take;
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.

12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem;
Sion, thy God confess:
13 For thy gates' bars he maketh strong;
thy sons in thee doth bless.

14 He in thy borders maketh peace;
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He sends forth his command on earth,
his word runs speedily.

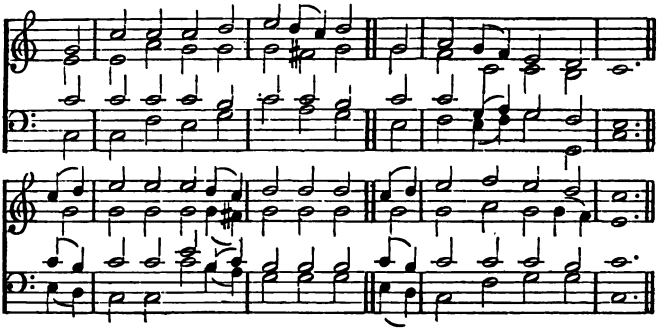
16 Hoar-frost, like ashes, scatt'reth he;
like wool he snow doth give:
17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice;
who in its cold can live?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again;
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

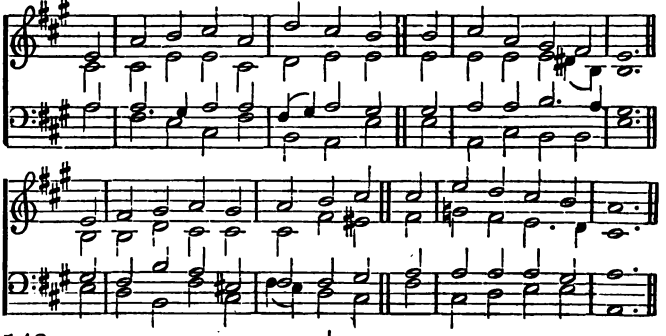
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.

20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford;
For they his judgments have not known.
O do ye praise the Lord.

Scarborough. C. M.

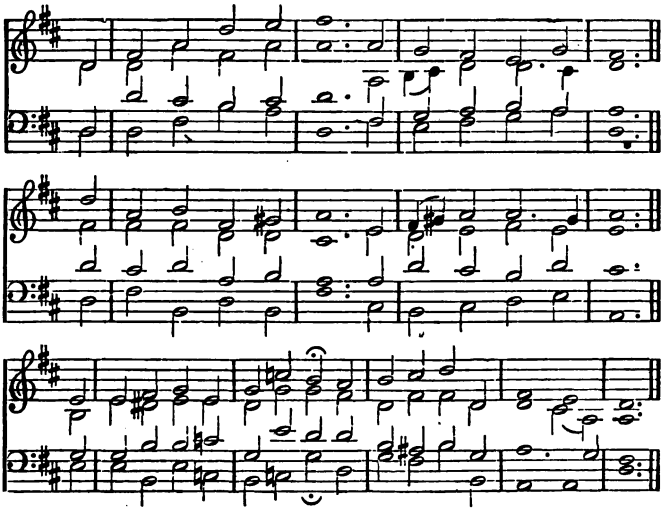


Lancaster. C. M.

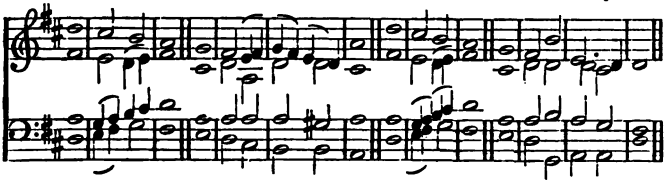


148 PSALM CXLVIII.

1 PRAISE God. From heavens praise the Lord,
in heights praise to him be.
2 All ye his angels, praise ye him;
his hosts all, praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him, both sun and moon;
praise him, all stars of light.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and floods
above the heavens' height.
5 Let all the creatures praise the name
of our almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them establish'd sure;
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.
7 *Praise ye JEHOVAH* from the earth,
dragons, and ev'ry deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars high:
10 Beasts, and all cattle, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
princes, earth's judges all:
12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children small.
13 Let them God's name praise; for his name
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
14 His people's horn, the praise of all
his saints, exalteth he;
Ev'n Isr'el's seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.



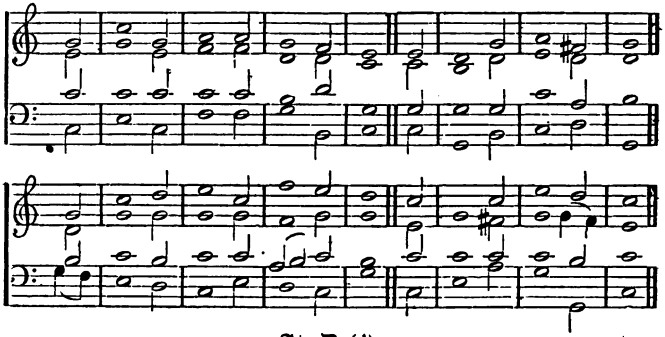
Chant. Battishill.



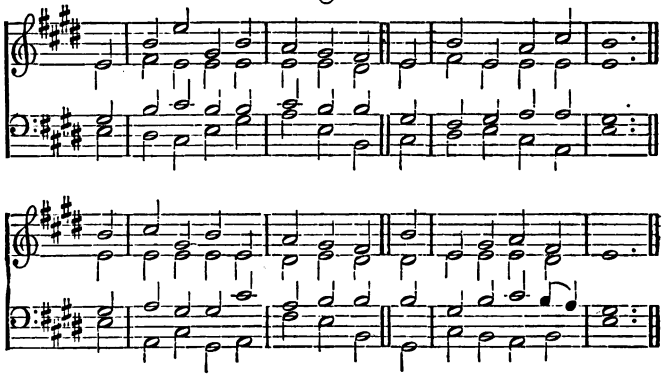
148 PSALM CXLVIII. SECOND VERSION.

1 THE Lord of heav'n confess,
On high his glory raise.
2 Him let all angels bless,
Him all his armies praise.
3 Him glorify sun, moon, and stars;
4 Ye higher spheres, and cloudy sky.
5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make;
You all created were,
When he the word but spake.
6 And from that place, where fix'd you be
By his decree, you cannot pass.
7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,
Whom in command he keeps.

9 Praise ye his name, hills great and small,
10 Trees low and tall;-Beasts wild and tame;
All things that creep or fly.
11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,
All princes mean or high;
12 Both men and virgins young,
13 Ev'n young and old, exalt his name;
For much his fame should be extoll'd
O let God's name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky;
14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on high;
Ev'n those that be of Isr'el's race,
Near to his grace. The Lord praise ye.



St. David. C. M.



149 PSALM CXLIX.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord: unto him sing
a new song, and his praise
In the assembly of his saints
in sweet psalms do ye raise.

2 Let Isr'el in his Maker joy,
and to him praises sing:
Let all that Sion's children are
be joyful in their King.

3 O let them unto his great name
give praises in the dance;
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.

4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be;
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautify.

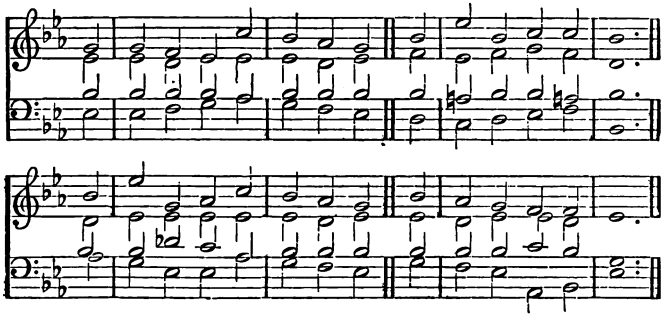
5 *And in his glory excellent*
all his saints rejoice:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.

6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two-edged sword;

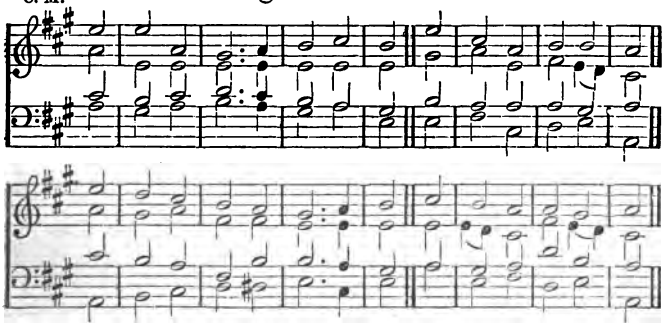
7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.

8 And ev'n with chains, as pris'ners, bind
their kings that them command;
Yea, and with iron fetters strong,
the nobles of their land.

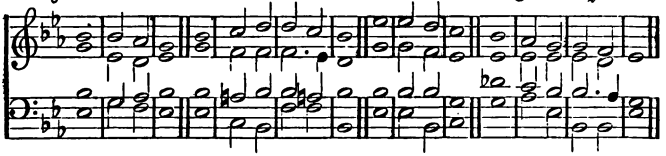
9 On them the judgment to perform
found written in his word:
This honour is to all his saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.



C. M. Aberdeen Old.



Chant. Mornington.



150 PSALM CL.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. God's praise
his sanctuary raise; [within
And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praise.

2 Because of all his mighty acts,
with praise him magnify:
O praise him, as he doth excel
in glorious majesty.

3 Praise him with trumpet's sound: his praise
with psaltery advance:

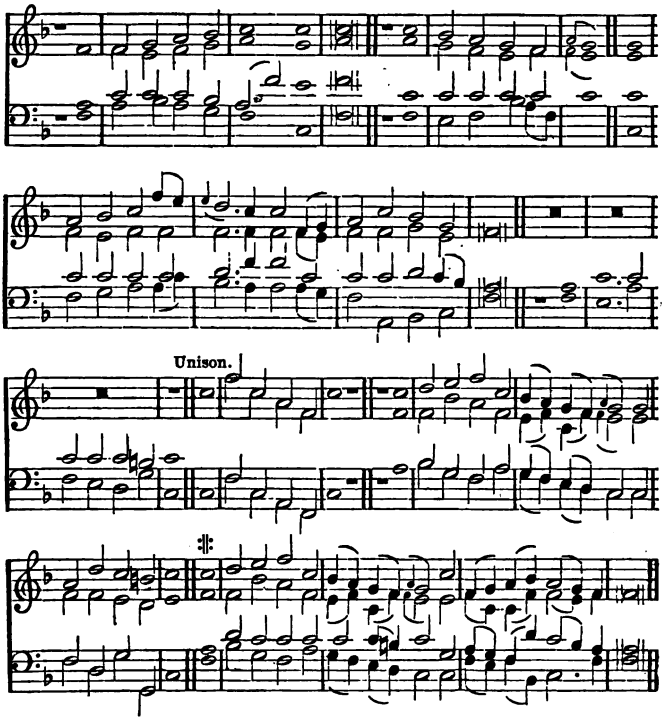
4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instru-
and organs, in the dance. [ments,

5 Praise him on cymbals loud: him praise
on cymbals sounding high.

6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

APPENDIX.

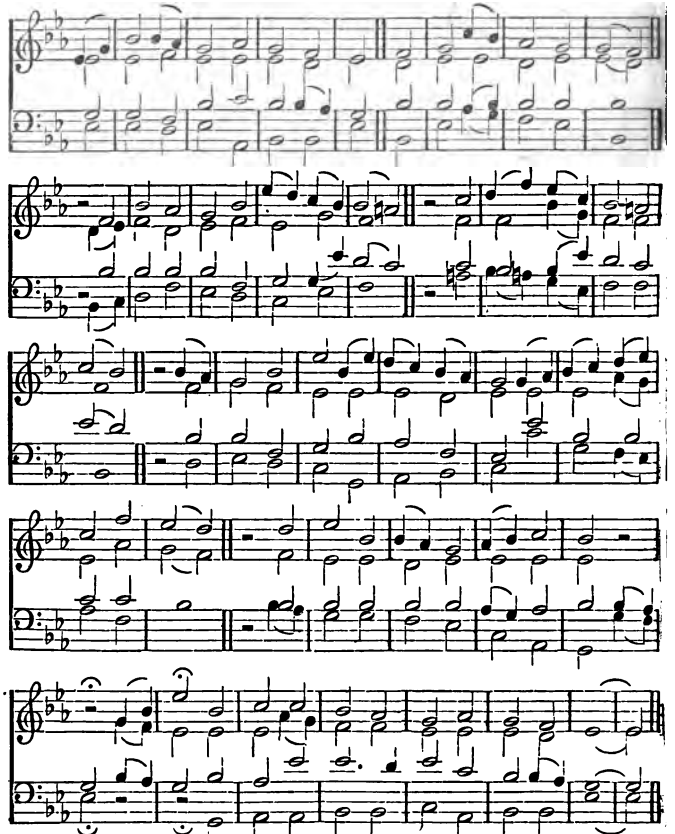
St. George's, Edinburgh. D. C. M.



PSALM XXIV.

YE gates, lift up your heads on high;
ye doors that last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
But who of glory is the King?
The mighty Lord is this;
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might,
and strong in battle is.

Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors,
doors that do last for aye,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
But who is he that is the King
of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.



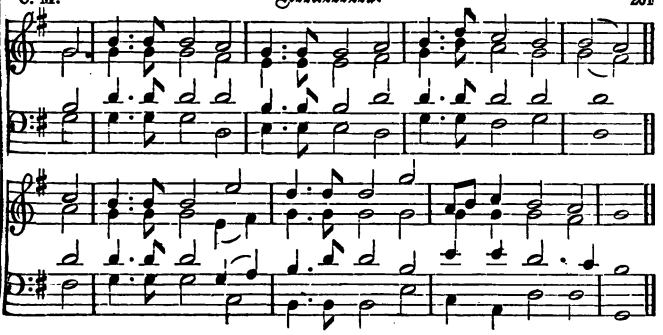
PSALM XLIII.

O SEND thy light forth and thy truth;
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thy holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
Then will I to God's altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
my harp I will employ.

2 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?
Still trust in God; for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have:
He of my count'nance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

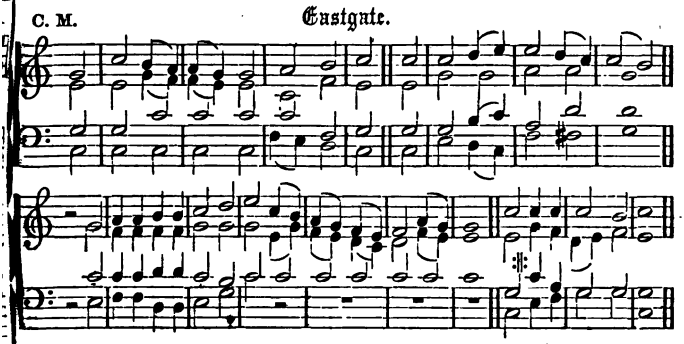
C. M.

Artaxerxes.



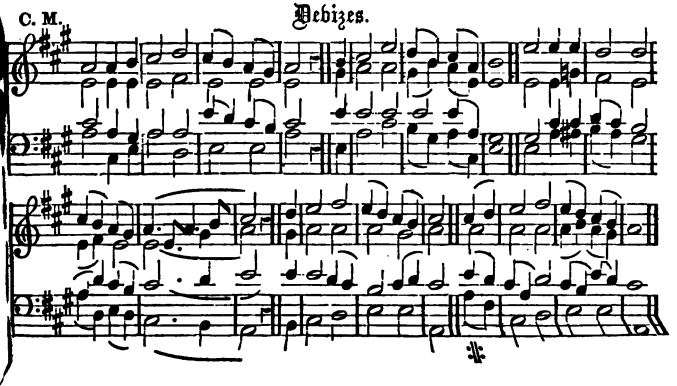
C. M.

Eustgate.



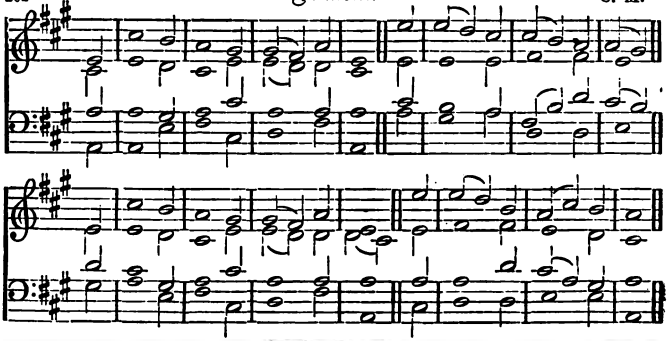
C. M.

Hebizes.



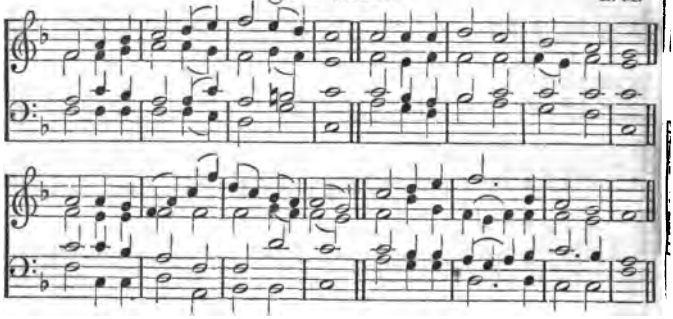
Belmont.

C. M.



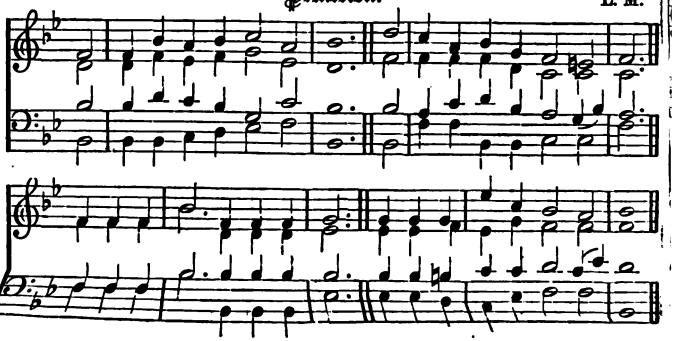
Duke Street.

L. M.



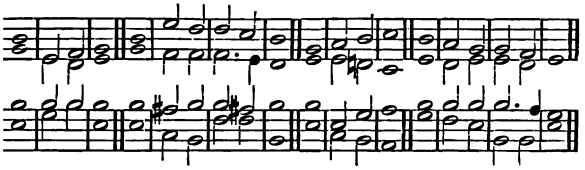
Princeton.

L. M.

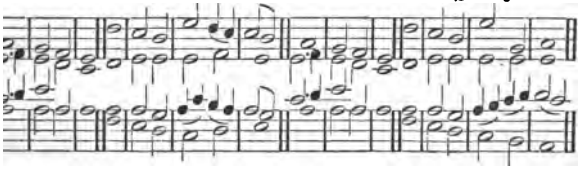


CHANTS.

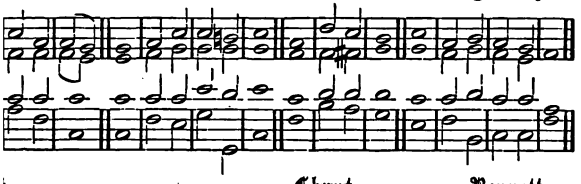
t. Randall.



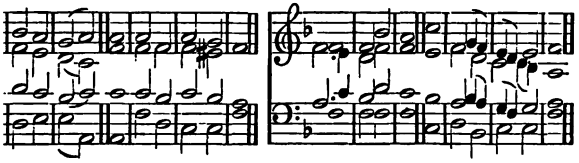
t. Heathcote.



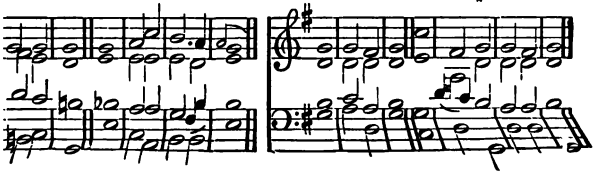
t. Aldrich.



:. Third Tone. Chant. Bennett.



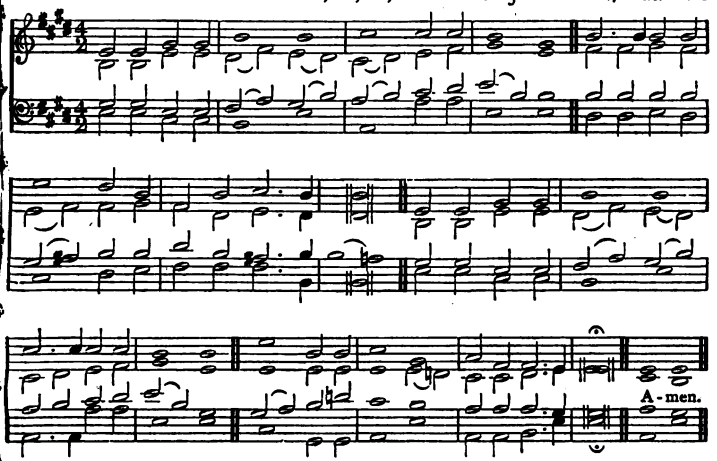
:. Felton. Chant. Purcell.



HYMNS.

I.—The Holy Trinity.

NICÆA. 11,12,12,10. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



1 "*They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.*"

1 *p* HOLY, holy, holy, (*cres*) Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
p Holy, holy, holy, (*cres*) merciful and mighty!
f God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

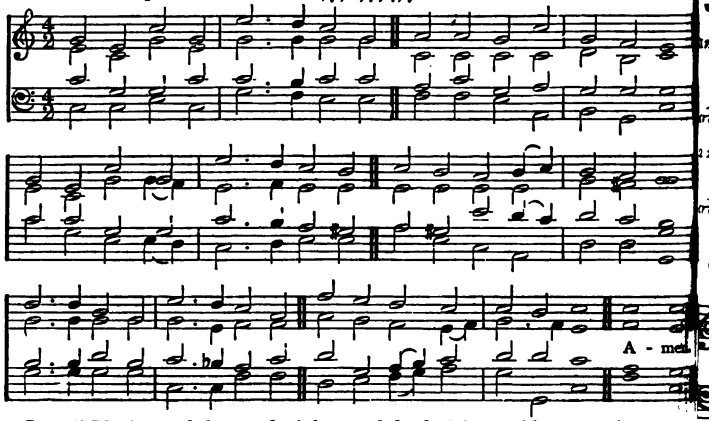
2 *p* Holy, holy, holy! (*cres*) all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 *p* Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
mf Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 *p* Holy, holy, holy, (*cres*) Lord God Almighty!
ff All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
p Holy, holy, holy! (*cres*) merciful and mighty!
f God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity! Amen.

B

REGENT SQUARE. 8,7,8,7,4,7. HENRY SMART



2 *"Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever, Amen."*

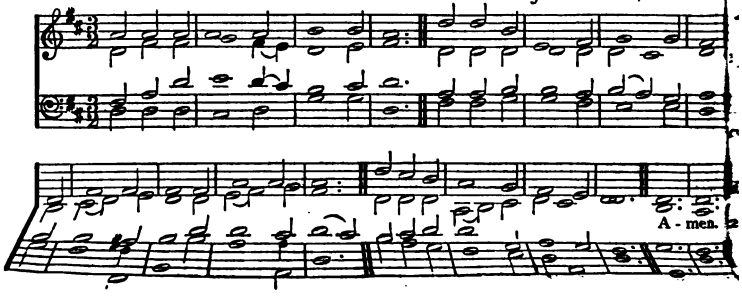
1 *mf* GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Great Jehovah, Three in One!
f Glory, glory,
While eternal ages run!

2 *mf* Glory be to Him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain!
Glory be to Him who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign!
f Glory, glory
To the Lamb that once was slain!

3 *mf* Glory to the King of angels,
Glory to the Church's King,
Glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth, your praise bring!
f Glory, glory
To the King of Glory bring!

4 "Glory, blessing, praise eternal!"
Thus the choir of angels sings;
"Honour, riches, power, dominion!"
Thus its praise creation brings.
ff Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings! Amen.

RIVAULX. L.M. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



3

"God sitteth upon the throne of His holiness."

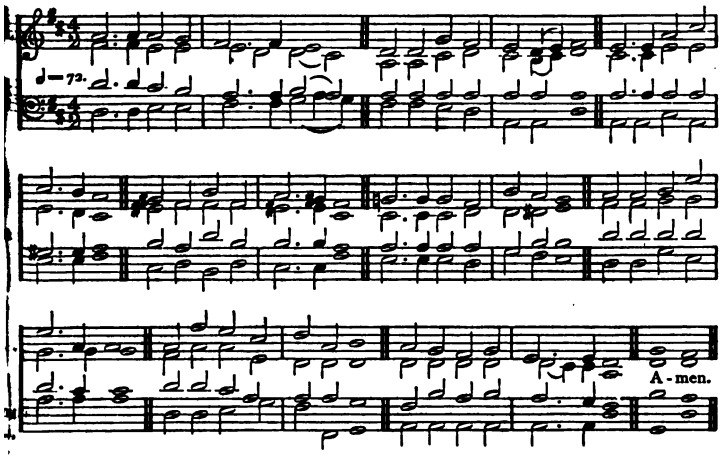
1 *mf* FATHER of heaven! whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
p Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
cres To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2 *mf* Almighty Son! Incarnate Word!
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord!
p Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
cres To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 *mf* Eternal Spirit! by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
p Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
cres To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 *mf* Jehovah, Father, Spirit, Son!
cres Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
p Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
cres Grace, pardon, life to us extend.
Amen.

TERSANCTUS. 7,7,7,7. D. E. SILAS.



4

"Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts: the whole earth is full of His glory."

1 *p* HOLY, holy, holy Lord
God of hosts! when heaven and earth
Out of darkness, at Thy word,
Issued into glorious birth,
cres All Thy works before Thee stood,
And Thine eye beheld them good,
While they sang with sweet accord,
dim "Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

2 *mf* Holy, holy, holy! Thee,
One JEHOVAH *evermore,*
Father, Son, and Spirit! we,
p *Dust and ashes, would adore;*
Lightly by the world esteemed,
cres From that world by Thee redeemed,
f Sing we here with glad accord,
dim "Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

3 *mf* Holy, holy, holy! All
cres Heaven's triumphant choirs shall sing,
When the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King;
f Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the throne with full accord,
"Holy, holy, holy Lord!" Amen.

FENITON COURT. 8,7,8,7,4,4,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. D

♩=68.

A- m

5 *"For Thy name's sake, lead me and guide me."*

1 *mf* LEAD us, Heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
cres Yet possessing
Every blessing,
f If our God our Father be.

2 *p* Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst

3 *mf* Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly jo
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
cres Thus provided,
Pardoned, guided,
f Nothing can our peace destroy.
Amen

LONDON. L.M. HENRY SMA

A- m

6

"Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens . . . praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts."

1 *mf* WE praise, we worship Thee, O God;
Thy sovereign power we sound abroad;
All nations bow before Thy throne,
And Thee the great Jehovah own.

2 *f* Loud hallelujahs to Thy name
Angels and seraphim proclaim;
By all the powers and thrones in heaven,
Eternal praise to Thee is given.

3 *p* O holy, holy, holy Lord,
cres Thou God of hosts by all adored;
f Earth and the heavens are full of Thee,
Thy light, Thy power, Thy majesty.

4 *f* Apostles join the glorious throng,
And swell the loud triumphant song;
Prophets and martyrs hear the sound,
And spread the hallelujah round.

5 *f* Glory to Thee, O God most high!
Father, we praise Thy majesty;
The Son, the Spirit, we adore;
One Godhead, blest for evermore.
Amen.

PHILIPPI. 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. J. G. EBELING.

7

"I will speak of the glorious honour of Thy majesty."

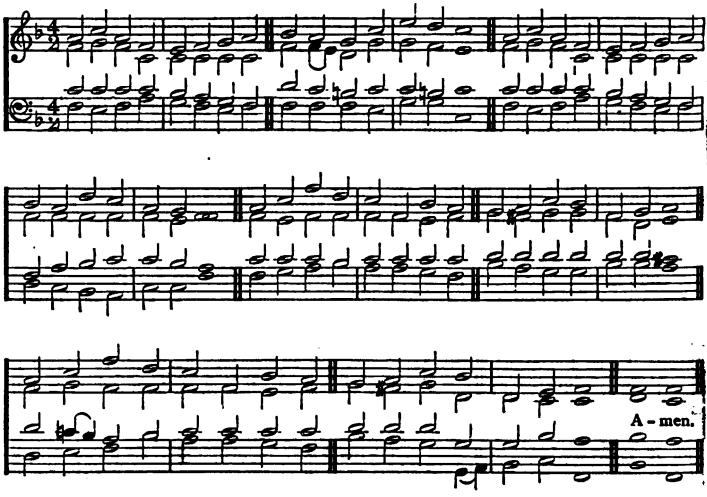
1 *f* COME, Thou Almighty King!
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father! all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

2 *f* Come, Thou Incarnate Word!
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And *give Thy word success;*
Spirit of holiness!
On us descend.

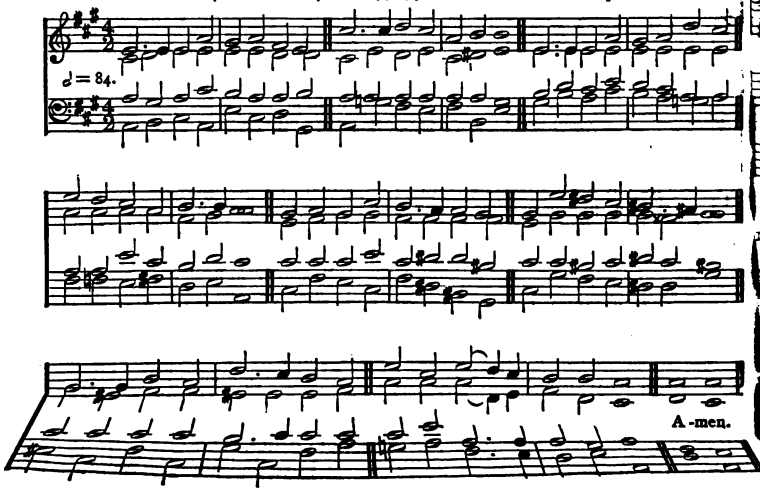
3 *p* Come, Holy Comforter!
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
cres Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4 *f* To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be,
Hence, evermore!
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore. Amen.

DEERHURST (*1st Tune*). 8,7,8,7. D. J. LANGRAN.



PAULINZELLE (*2nd Tune*). 8,7,8,7. D. JOHN HOPKINS.



THE HOLY TRINITY.

3 *"One cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory."*

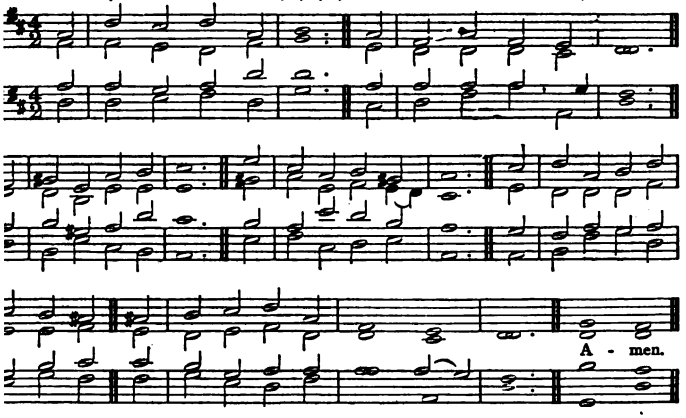
f ROUND the Lord in glory seated,
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn :—
f "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord !"

f Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing, [high."
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most

f "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord !"

3 *mf* With His seraph-train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow :—
f "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored ;
Unto Thee be glory given,
rall Holy, holy, holy Lord !"
Amen.

CROFT'S 148TH. 6,6,6,6,8,8. WILLIAM CROFT, Mus. Doc.



"To God only wise, be glory, through Jesus Christ for ever."

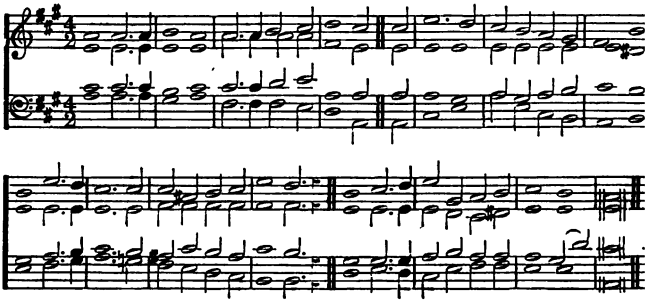
mf WE give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above ;
He sent His own Eternal Son,
To die for sins that man had done.

mf To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with His blood
p From everlasting woe :
And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

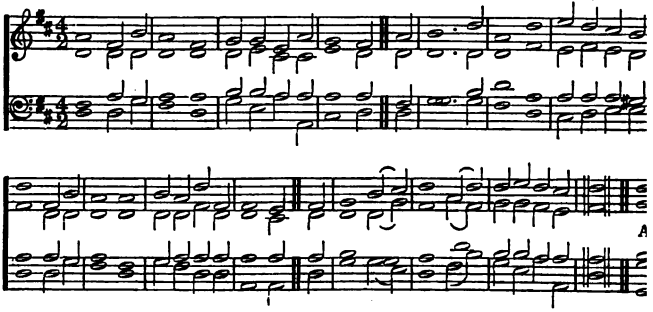
3 *mf* To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
p Makes the dead sinner live :
cres His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 *mf* Almighty God ! to Thee
Be endless honours done,
The undivided Three,
p And the mysterious One : [powers,
cres Where reason fails, with all her
f There faith prevails, and love adores.
Amen.

JEHOVAH (*1st Tune*). 11,10,11,10. E. J. HOPKINS, Mu



AUCHINCAIRN (*2nd Tune*). 11,10,11,10. J. K. S



10

"Sing forth the honour of His name; make His praise glorious."

1 *mf* PRAISE ye Jehovah! praise the Lord most holy,
Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength the weak;
Praise Him who will with glory crown the lowly,
And with salvation beautify the meek.

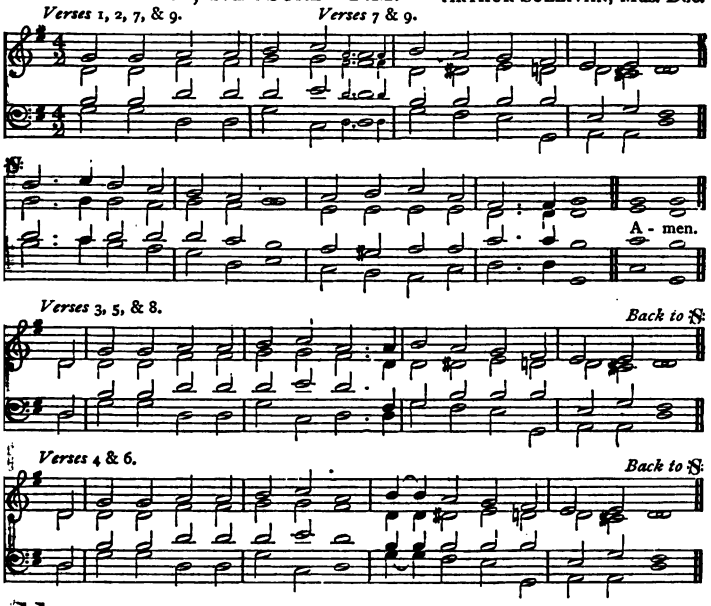
2 *mf* Praise ye Jehovah! for His loving-kindness,
And all the tender mercy He hath shown;
p Praise Him who pardons all our sin and blindness,
cres *And calls us sons,* and takes us for *His own.*

3 *mf* Praise ye Jehovah! Source of blessing;
Before His gifts earth's boons wax dim;
Resting in Him, His peace a possessing,
cres All things are ours, for we h in Him.

4 *f* Praise ye the Father! God the who gave us,
With full and perfect love, H Son;
Praise ye the Son! who died F to save us;
Praise ye the Spirit! prai Three in One! Amen.

II.—God: in Nature, Providence, and Redemption.

EVER FAITHFUL, EVER SURE. P.M. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.



11 *"O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good: for His mercy endureth for ever."*

1 *mf* LET us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 *mf* Let us blaze His name abroad,
For of gods He is the God;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

3 *mf* Who by His all-commanding might
Did fill the new-made world with light;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

4 *mf* And caused the golden-tressèd sun
All the day long his course to run;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, *ever sure:*

5 *mf* *The hornèd moon to shine by night*
Amongst her spangled sisters bright;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, every sure.

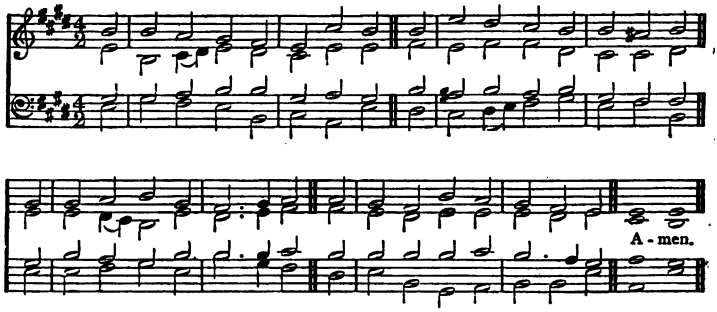
6 *mf* His chosen people He did bless
In the wasteful wilderness;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

7 *p* He hath with a piteous eye
Beheld us in our misery;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 *mf* All living creatures He doth feed,
And with full hand supplies their need
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

9 *mf* Let us therefore warble forth
His mighty majesty and worth;
f For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen

MELCOMBE. L.M. SAMUEL WEBBE.



12 "*Sing unto Him, sing psalms unto Him: talk ye of all His wondrous works.*"

1 *mf* GIVE to our God immortal praise;
Mercy and truth are all His ways:
cres Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.

2 *mf* Give to the Lord of lords renown;
The King of kings with glory crown;
cres His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

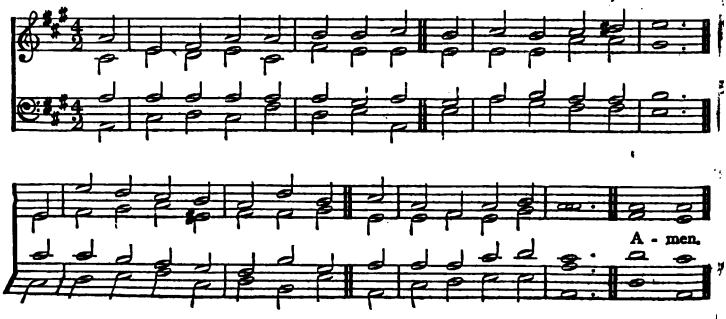
3 *mf* He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high:
cres Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.

4 *mf* He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night;
cres His mercies ever shall endure,
When sun and moon shall shine no more.

5 *p* He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave;
cres Wonders of grace to God belong;
Repeat His mercies in your song.

6 *mf* Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat;
cres His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more. Amen.

ST. NATHANIEL. C.M. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.



13 *"Thy way is in the sea, and Thy path in the great waters, and Thy footsteps are not known."*

1 *mf* GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 *mf* Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs
And works His sovereign will.

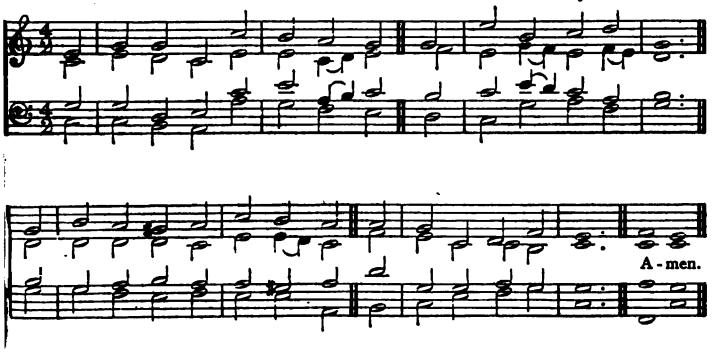
3 *p* Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
cres Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 *mf* Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
p Behind a frowning providence
cres He hides a smiling face.

5 *mf* His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
p The bud may have a bitter taste,
cres But sweet will be the flower.

6 *mf* Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
cres God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

WESTMINSTER. C.M. JAMES TURLE.



14 *"Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy; I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."*

1 *mf* MY God, how wonderful Thou art!
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depth of burning light!

2 *p* How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord!
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored.

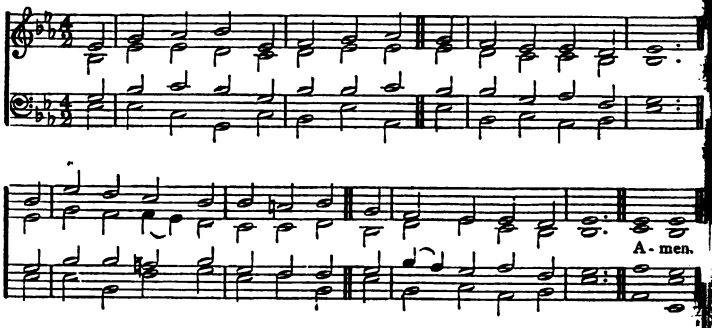
3 *mf* How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!

4 *mf* Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
dim The love of my poor heart.

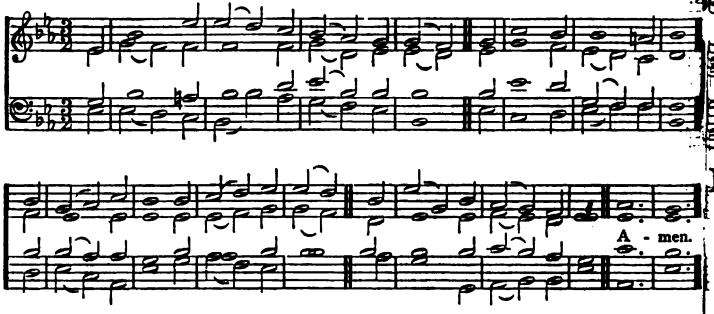
5 *p* No earthly father loves like Thee;
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me Thy sinful child.

6 *mf* Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
p Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
cres And gaze, and gaze on Thee! Amen

DUNDEE (*1st Tune*) C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.



ABRIDGE (*2nd Tune*). C.M. ISAAC SMITH.



15 "*And Jacob called the name of that place Bethel . . . and he vowed a vow.*"

1 *mf* O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led,

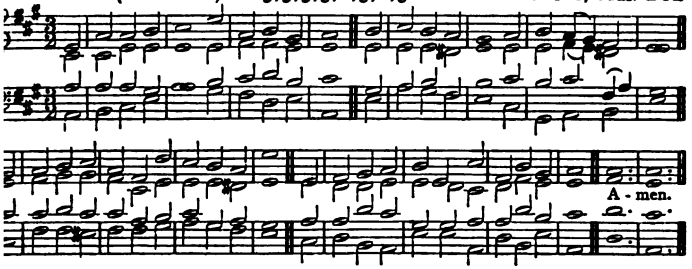
2 *p* Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
cres God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 *p* Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
cres Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

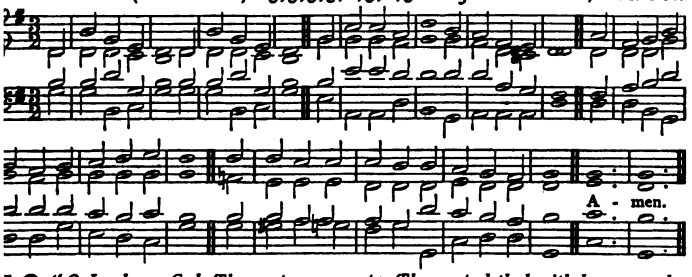
4 *mf* Oh! spread Thy covering wings around,
p Till all our wanderings cease,
cres And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 *mf* Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore,
cres And Thou shalt be our chosen God
f And portion evermore. Amen.

HANOVER (*1st Tune*). 5,5,5,5,6,5,6,5. WILLIAM CROFT, Mus. Doc.



HOUGHTON (*2nd Tune*). 5,5,5,5,6,5,6,5. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.



16 *"O Lord, my God, Thou art very great; Thou art clothed with honour and majesty."*

1 *f* OH! worship the King
All-glorious above!
Oh! gratefully sing
His power and His love!
Our Shield and Defender
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour
And girded with praise.

2 *f* Oh! tell of His might,
Oh! sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy, space.
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

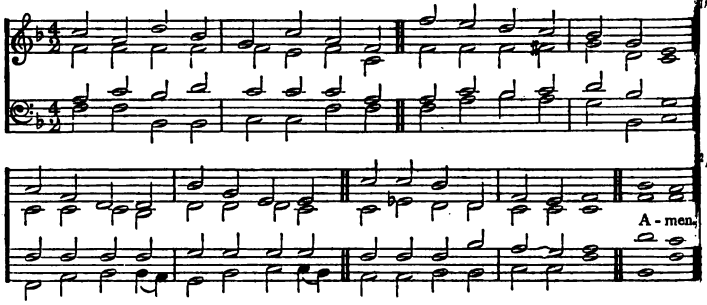
3 *mf* This earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty! Thy power
Hath founded of old;
Hath 'stablished it *fast*
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

4 *mf* Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light:
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
p And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

5 *p* Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
cres In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail:
mf Thy mercies how tender!
How firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend!

6 *f* O measureless Might!
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
p With true adoration
cres Shall lisp to Thy praise! Amen.

NEWTON FERNS. 8,7,8,7. SAMUEL SMITH.



17 *"Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights."*

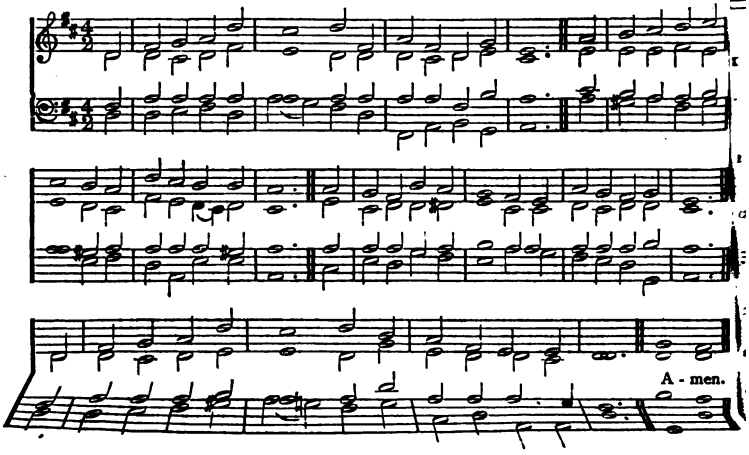
1 *f* PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore
Him;
Praise Him, angels, in the height; *cres*
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.

2 *f* Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

3 *f* Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 *f* Praise the God of our salvation!
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
ff Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.
Amen.

CEYLON. 7,6,7,6. D. SAMUEL REAY.



PROVIDENCE, AND REDEMPTION.

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."

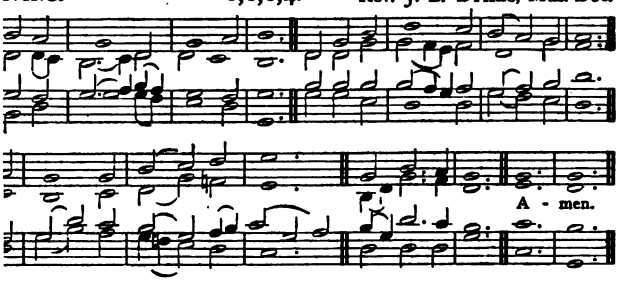
D, the Rock of Ages,
o evermore hast been,
time the tempest rages,
dwelling-place serene:
: Thy first creations,
ord, the same as now,
dless generations
everlasting Thou!

ears are like the shadows
sunny hills that lie,
isses in the meadows
t blossom but to die:
p, a dream, a story
strangers quickly told,
remaining glory
hings that soon are old.

3 *mf* O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
On us Thy mercy lighten!
On us Thy goodness rest!
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed!

4 *mf* Lord, crown our faith's endeavour
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore. Amen.

IVING. 8,8,8,4. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



"All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee."

RD of heaven, and earth, and

ee all praise and glory be!
hall we show our love to Thee,
Who givest all?

olden sunshine, vernal air,
flowers and fruits Thy love
are;
harvests ripen, Thou art there,
f Who givest all.

eaceful homes, and healthful
s,
ll the blessings earth displays,
ve Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

didst not spare Thine only Son
v'st Him for a world undone,
eely with that blessèd One
f Thou givest all.

iv'st the Spirit's blessèd dower,
life and love and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

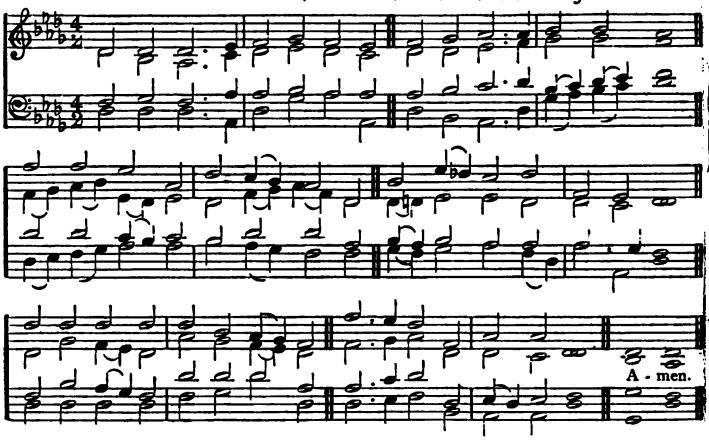
6 *cres* For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
dim Father, what can to Thee be given,
p Who givest all?

7 *mf* We lose what on ourselves we spend;
cres We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
f Who givest all.

8 *mf* Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
f Most gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all;

9 *mf* To Thee, from whom we all derive,
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
p Oh, may we ever with Thee live,
f Who givest all! Amen

ST. PETER'S, WESTMINSTER (*1st Tune*). 8,7,8,7,4,7. JAMES TURLE.



20

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits."

1 *mf* PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
ff Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King!

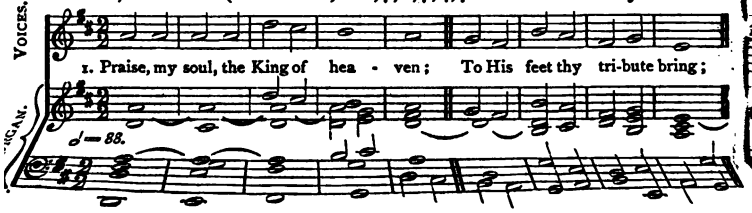
2 *mf* Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
ff Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

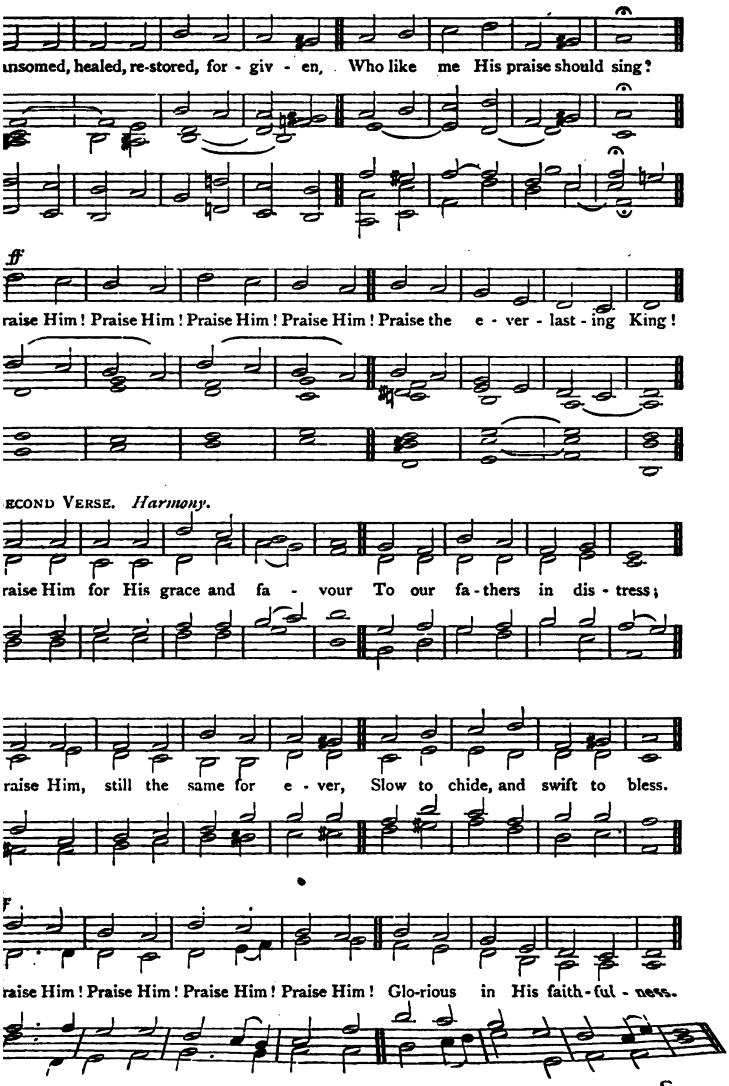
3 *p* Father-like He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
ff Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.

4 *p* Frail as summer's flower we flourish,
Blows the wind, and it is gone;
But, while mortals rise and perish,
cres God endures unchanging on.
ff Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the high eternal One!

5 *f* Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
ff Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace!
Amen.

PRAISE, MY SOUL (*2nd Tune*). 8,7,8,7,4,7. Sir JOHN GOSS.




unsomed, healed, re-stored, for - giv - en, Who like me His praise should sing?
ff
raise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the e - ver - last - ing King!
ECOND VERSE. *Harmony.*
raise Him for His grace and fa - vour To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
raise Him, still the same for e - ver, Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
F
raise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Glo-rious in His faith-ful - ness.
C

THIRD VERSE. *Trebles only.*

Slower.

Fa-ther-like He tends and spares us; Well our fee-ble frame He knows;

In His hands He gent-ly bears us, Res-cues us from all our foes.

ff

Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Wide-ly as His mer-cy flows.

FOURTH VERSE. *Harmony.*

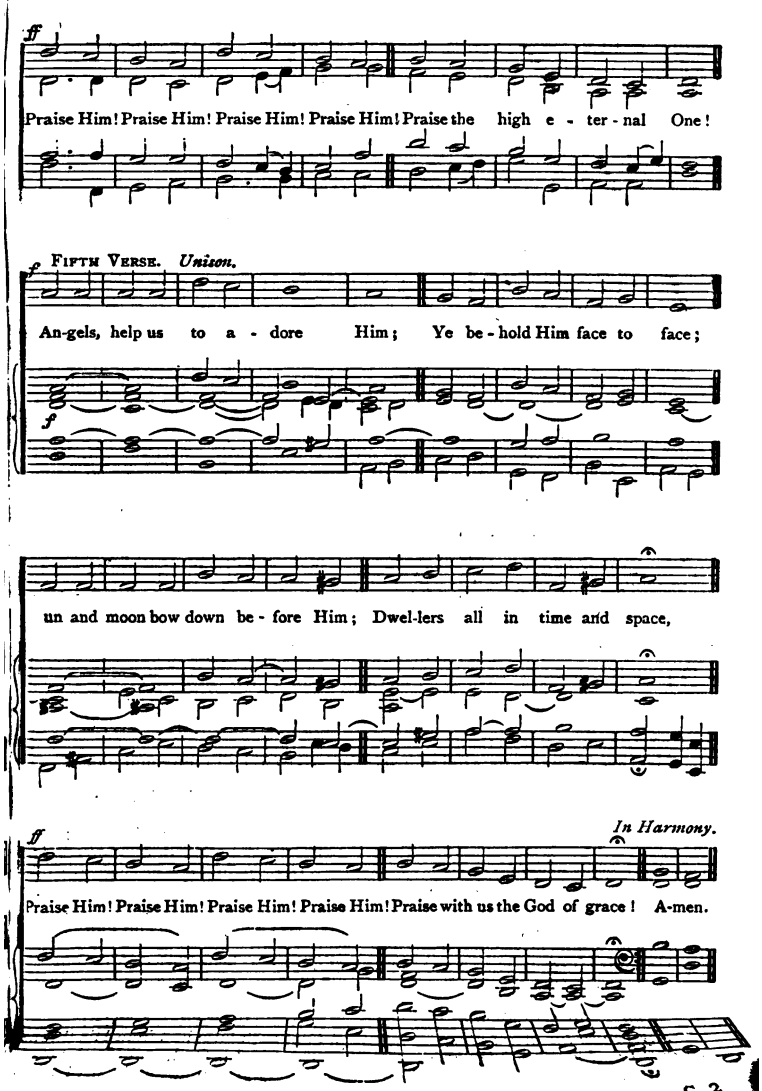
p

Frail as sum-mer's flower we flou-rish, Blows the wind, and it is gone;

p

cres

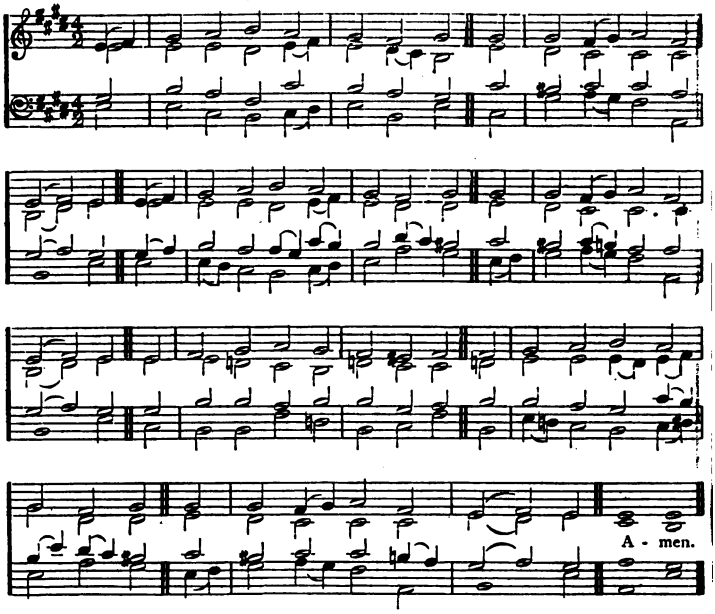
But, while mor-tals rise and pe-rish, God en-dures un-chang-ing on.


ff
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the high e - ter - nal One!
p FIFTH VERSE. *Unison.*
An-gels, help us to a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him face to face;
f
un and moon bow down be - fore Him; Dwel-lers all in time and space,
ff
In Harmony.
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace! A-men.

GOD: IN NATURE,

8,7,8,7,8,8,7.

ELBERFELD. *Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr'.* HANS KUGELMANN.



21 *"Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness."*

1 *f* SING praise to God who reigns above,
The God of all creation,
The God of power, the God of love,
The God of our salvation;
p With healing balm my soul He fills,
And every faithless murmur stills:
f To God all praise and glory!

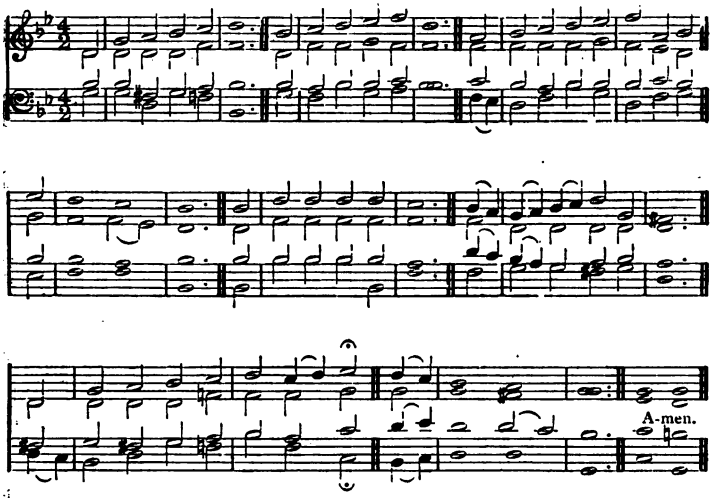
2 *mf* The Lord is never far away,
p But through all grief distressing,
cres An ever-present help and stay,
Our peace, and joy, and blessing;
p As with a mother's tender hand
cres He leads His own, His chosen band:
f To God all praise and glory!

3 *f* *The angel-host, O King of kings,*
Thy praise for ever telling,
In earth and sky all living things
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,
Adore the wisdom which could span,
And power which formed, creation's plan:
To God all praise and glory!

4 *mf* What God's almighty power hath made,
His gracious mercy keepeth;
By morning glow or evening shade,
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;
cres Within the kingdom of His might,
f Lo! all is just, and all is right:
To God all praise and glory!

5 *mf* O ye who bear Christ's holy name,
Give God all praise and glory!
And ye who own His power, proclaim
Aloud the wondrous story;
f Cast each false idol from His throne,
The Lord is God, and He alone:
ff To God all praise and glory! Amen

LEONI. 6,6,8,4. D. OLD HEBREW MELODY.



22

"They which are of faith, the same are the children of Abraham."

1 *f* THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
p And God of love,
f JEHOVAH! great I AM!
By earth and heaven confessed,
p I bow and bless the sacred name
For ever blest.

2 *mf* The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand.
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power,
cres And Him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

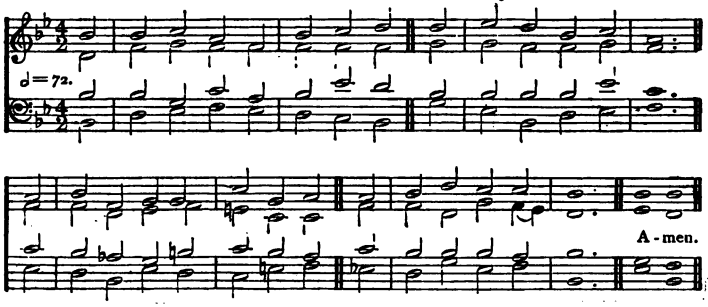
3 *mf* He by Himself hath sworn;
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend;
cres I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
f And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

4 *mf* There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness·
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
p The Prince of Peace,
cres On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains,
f And, glorious with His saints in light,
For ever reigns.

5 *f* The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing,
p And "Holy, holy, holy" cry,
"Almighty King!
cres Who was and is the same,
And evermore shall be!
Jehovah! Father! great I AM!
f We worship Thee."

6 *mf* The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
f "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
They ever cry.
cres Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
ff All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise. Amen.

EDINBURGH. C.M. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.



23 *"The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust."*

1 *mf* O GOD, my strength and fortitude,
Of force I must love Thee;
Thou art my castle and defence
In my necessity.

2 *mf* The Lord Jehovah is my God,
My rock, my strength, my wealth;
My strong deliverer, and my trust,
My spirit's only health.

3 *p* In my distress I sought my God,
I sought Jehovah's face;
cres My cry before Him came; He heard
Out of His holy place.

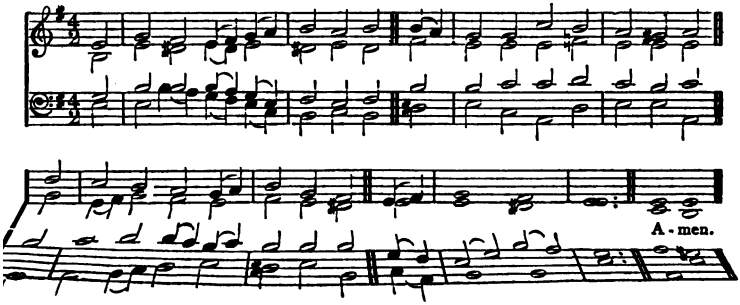
4 *f* The Lord descended from above
And bowed the heavens most high,
And underneath His feet He cast
The darkness of the sky.

5 *f* On cherub and on cherubim
Full royally He rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.

6 *f* The voice of God did thunder high,
The lightnings answered keen;
The channels of the deep were bared
The world's foundations seen.

7 *f* And so delivered He my soul:
Who is a rock but He?
ff He liveth—Blessèd be my Rock!
My God exalted be! Amen.

SUBMISSION. 8,8,8,4. JAMES TURLE.



24

"They that know Thy name will put their trust in Thee."

1 *mf* WE cannot always trace the way
Where Thou, our gracious Lord,
dost move;
cres But we can always surely say
That Thou art Love.

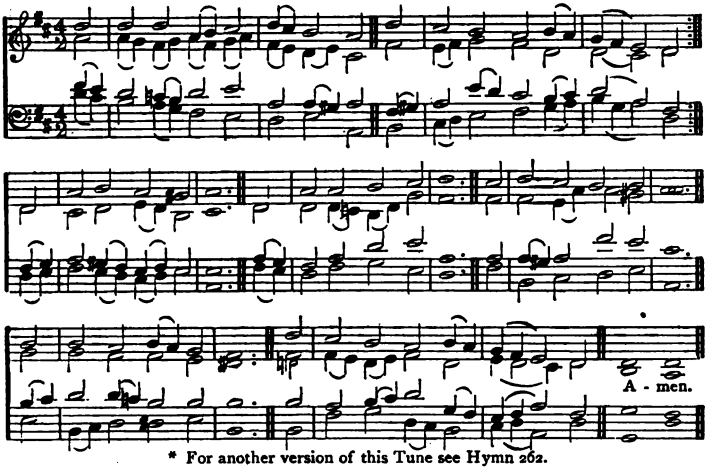
2 *p* When fear its gloomy cloud will fling
O'er earth, our souls to heaven above,
As to their sanctuary, spring;
cres For Thou art Love.

3 *p* When mystery shrouds our darkened path,
We'll check our dread, our doubts reprove;
In this our soul sweet comfort hath,
cres That Thou art Love.

4 *mf* Yes! Thou art Love; a truth like this
Can every gloomy thought remove,
And turn all tears, all woes to bliss;
f Our God is Love! Amen.

8,7,8,7,6,6,6,6,7.

EIN' FESTE BURG.* *Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.* GERMAN.



* For another version of this Tune see Hymn 262.

25

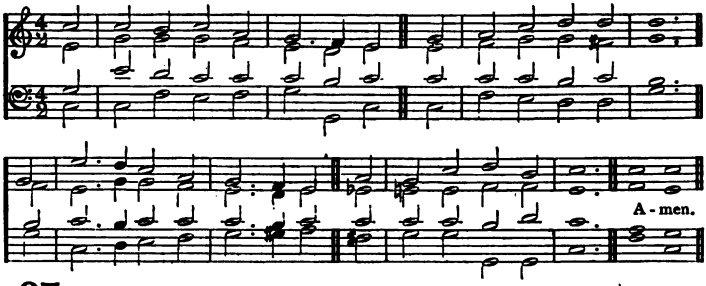
"I will sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

1 *f* REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice, and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His name;
dim For He is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown;
ff Let all His saints adore Him!

2 *p* When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining;
cres Oh! trust in Him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining;
f Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,—
ff "Oh! praise our God alway;
Let all His saints adore Him!

3 *f* Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice, and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His name;
dim For He is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown;
ff Let all His saints adore Him! Amen.

ST. SAVIOUR. C.M. F. G. BAKER.



27 *"The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion."*

1 *mf* THY goodness, Lord, our souls con-
Thy goodness we adore; [fess,
A spring whose blessings never fail,
A sea without a shore.

2 *mf* Sun, moon, and stars Thy love attest
In every golden ray;
p Love draws the curtain of the night,
cres And love returns the day.

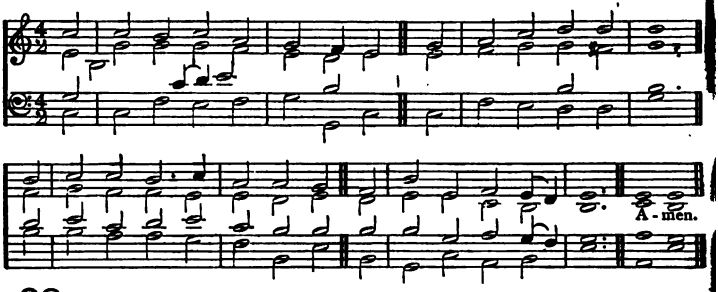
3 *mf* Thy bounty every season crowns
With all the bliss it yields;
With joyful clusters loads the vine,
With strengthening grain the fields.

4 *cres* But chiefly Thy compassions, Lord,
Are in the Gospel seen;
There, like a sun, Thy mercy shines,
Without a cloud between.

5 *mf* Thy Son, Thy noblest, choicest gift,
Was from Thy bosom sent,
To bear from off our sinking world
Its load of punishment.

6 *f* Pardon, acceptance, peace, and joy
Are published in His name;
Ours is the life, the glory ours,
p And His the death and shame.
Amen.

SURSUM CORDA. C.M. G. F. HANDEL.



28 *"Thou shalt remember all the way by which the Lord thy God led thee."*

1 *f* WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 *mf* Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom these comforts flowed.

3 *p* When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
cres Revived my soul with grace.

4 *f* Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll proclaim;
And after death, in distant worlds,
Resume the glorious theme.

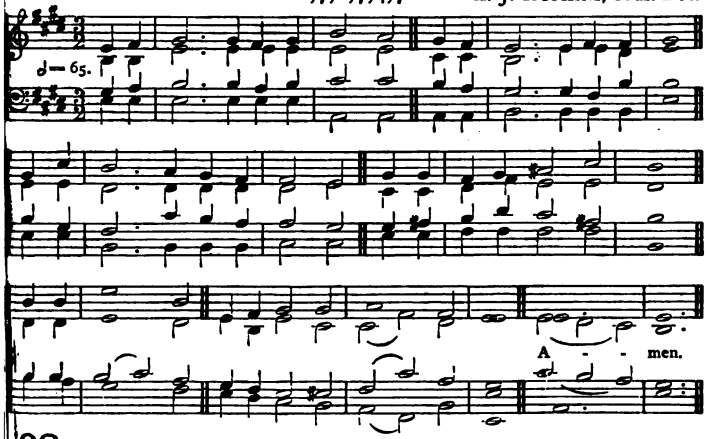
5 *mf* When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
cres My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

6 *f* Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For, oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise. Amen.

III.—The Lord Jesus Christ.

I.—HIS ADVENT AND NATIVITY.

WILDERSMOUTH. 8,7,8,7,4,7 E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.



29 *"They . . . fell down and worshipped Him."*

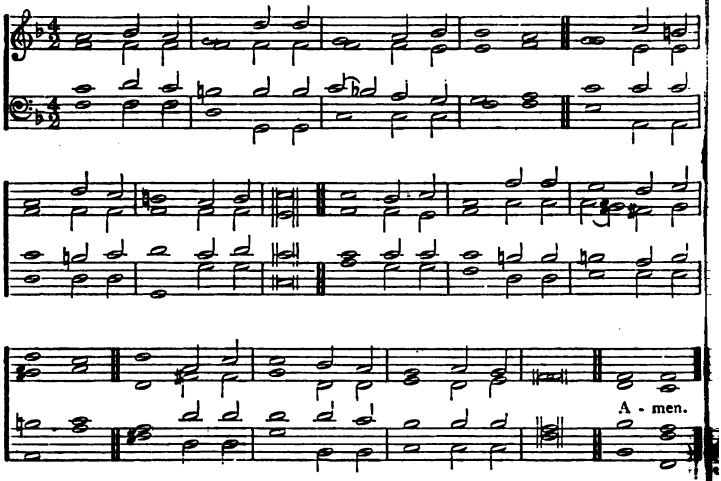
1 *mf* ANGELS from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
cres Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2 *mf* Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder *shines the infant* Light:
cres Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born *King.*

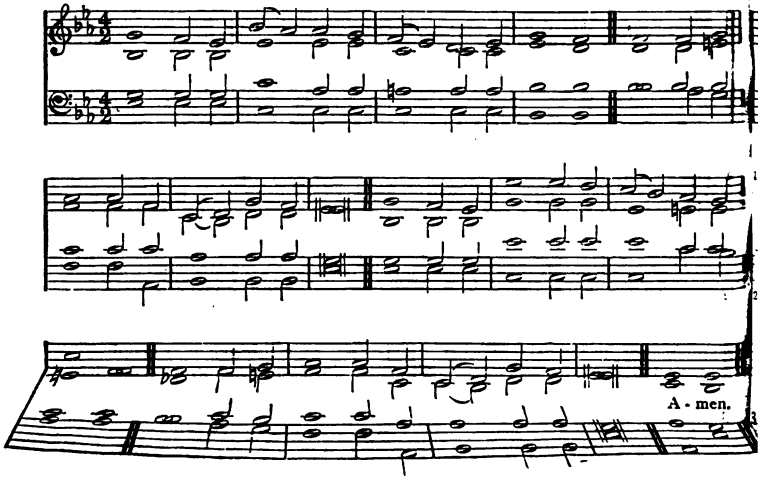
3 *mf* Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:
cres Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 *mf* Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
cres Come and worship,
f Worship Christ, the new-born King. Amen.

EPIPHANY (*1st Tune*). 11, 10, 11, 10. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.



BRIGHTEST AND BEST (*2nd Tune*). 11, 10, 11, 10. MENDELSSOHN.



30 *"We have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him."*

1 *mf* BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

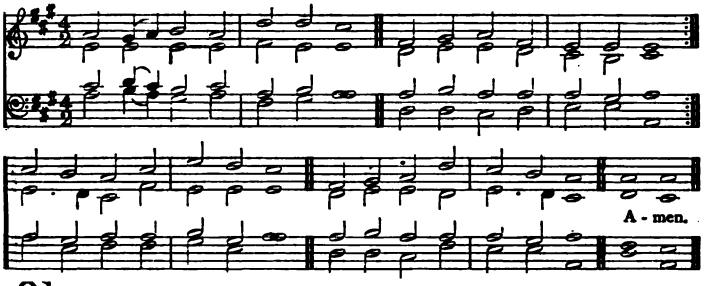
2 *p* Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
cres Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
f Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 *mf* Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

4 *p* Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;
cres Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 *f* Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Amen.

DIX. 7,7,7,7,7,7. *Treuer Heiland! wir sind hier.* C. KOCHER.



31 *"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."*

1 *f* AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

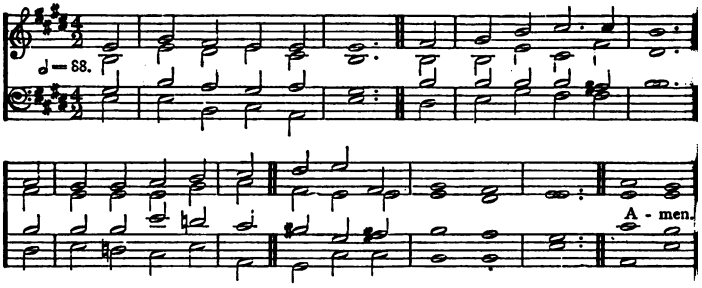
2 *mf* As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him, whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 *mf* As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
f All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 *p* Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
cres And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
mf Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 *f* In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down;
ff There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King. Amen.

VIA CRUCIS. 6,6,6,6. JOSEPH BARNBY.



32

"The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us."

1 *mf* GOD from on high hath heard;
Let sighs and sorrows cease;
The skies unfold, and lo!
Descends the gift of peace!

2 *mf* Hark! on the midnight air
Celestial voices swell;
The hosts of heaven proclaim
f "God comes on earth to dwell!"

3 *mf* Haste with the shepherds: see
The mystery of grace:
dim A manger-bed, a Child
Is all the eye can trace.

4 *mf* Is this indeed the Christ?
Is this th' eternal Son?
Who, ere the worlds began,
Was with the Father one?

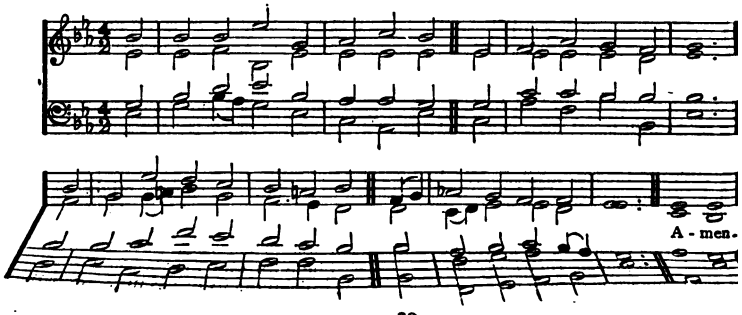
5 *cres* Yes, faith can pierce the cloud
Which shrouds His glory now;
f And hails Him God and Lord,
To whom all creatures bow.

6 *mf* Faith sees the sapphire throne
Where angels evermore
p Adoring tremble still,
cres And trembling still adore.

7 *mf* O Child! Thy silence speaks,
And bids us not refuse
To bear what flesh would shun,
To spurn what flesh would choose.

8 *mf* Fill us with holy love;
Heal Thou our earthly pride;
cres Be born within our hearts,
f And ever there abide. Amen.

GORDON. C.M. HENRY SMART.



33

"The Lord hath anointed Me to preach good tidings."

f HARK, the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart exult with joy,
And every voice be song.

mf On Him the Spirit, largely shed,
Exerts His sacred fire;
Wisdom and might and zeal and love
His holy breast inspire.

f He comes, the prisoners to relieve
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

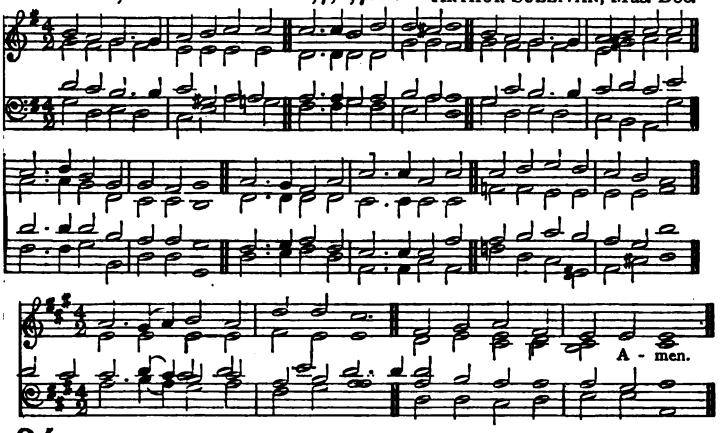
mf He comes, from darkening scales of vice
To clear the inward sight,
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial light.

5 *p* He comes, the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure,
cres And with the treasures of His grace
Enrich the humble poor.

6 *mf* The sacred year has now revolved,
Accepted of the Lord,
When heaven's high promise is fulfilled,
And Israel is restored.

7 *f* Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
ff And heaven's exalted arches ring
With Thy most honoured name.
Amen.

FALFIELD, OR FORMOSA. 8,7,8,7. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.



34

"Suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God."

p HARK! what mean those holy voices
Sweetly sounding in the skies?
cres Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Loudest hallelujahs rise.

mf Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy;
f "Glory in the highest, glory,
Glory be to God most high!

p "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
cres Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,
f Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth His glory sing!
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

3 *mf* "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name and taste His joy:
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
f 'Glory be to God most high!'"
Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth,
Spread the brightness of His glory
cres Till it cover all the earth. Amen.

7,7,7,7. D.

MENDELSSOHN. *Vaterland in deinen Gauen.* MENDELSSOHN.

Harmony. *Unison.* A-men.

(To be sung in unison, except the *9th line.*)

35 *"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."*

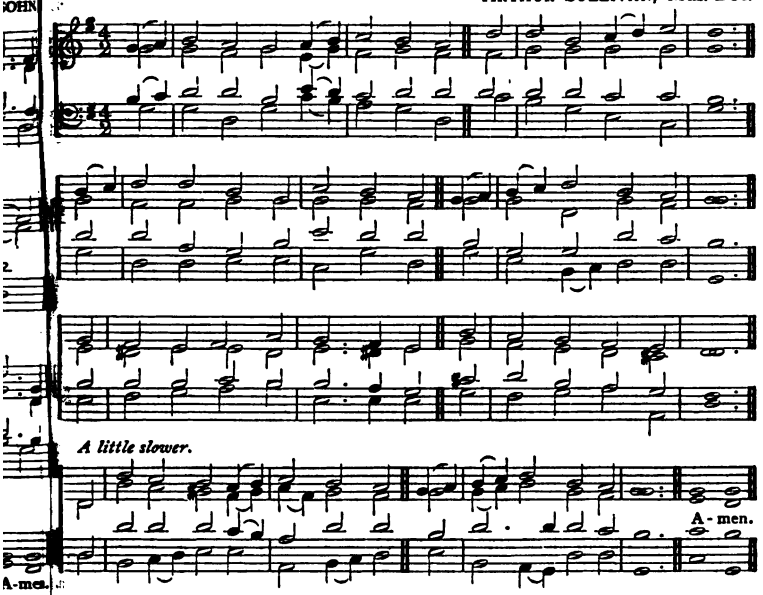
1 *f* HARK! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King,
p Peace on earth and mercy mild,
cres God and sinners reconciled!"
f Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
ff Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King."

2 *f* Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
dim Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb;
p Veiled in flesh the Godheah see;
cres Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel!
ff Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King."

3 *f* Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings;
p Mild, He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
cres Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
ff Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King."

Amen.

NOËL. C.M. D. Traditional Air re-arranged by ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.



36 "*In His days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace, so long as the moon endureth.*"

1 *f* IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
mf "Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King!"
pp The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

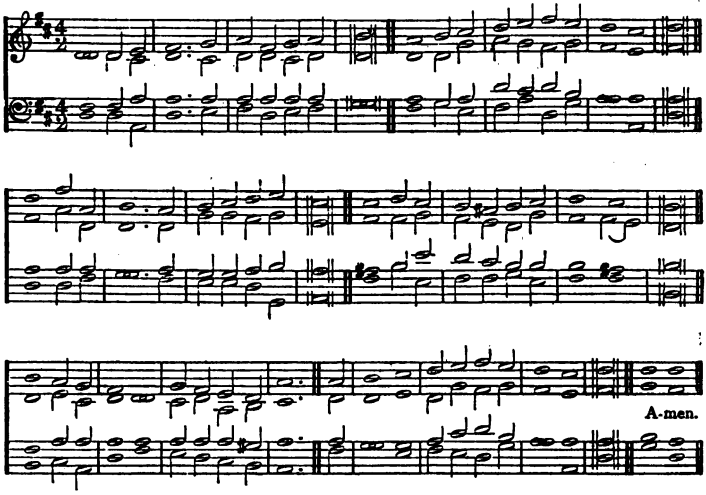
2 *mf* Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled,
cres And still their heavenly music floats
dim O'er all the weary world;
p Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
cres And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

3 *p* But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears
The song of love they bring; [not
pp Oh! hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

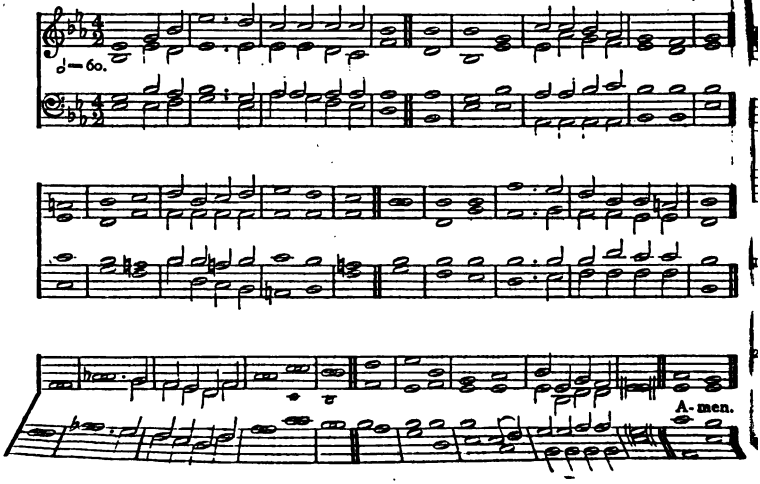
4 *p* And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
cres Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
f Oh! rest beside the weary road,
dim And hear the angels sing!

5 *mf* For, lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold,
cres When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
ff And the whole world send back this
song
Which now the angels sing. A-

YORKSHIRE (*1st Tune*). 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10. R. WAINWRIGHT, Mus. Doc.



CHRISTIANS, AWAKE (*2nd Tune*). 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10. Sir JOHN GOSS.



37

"Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

1 *f* CHRISTIANS, awake! salute the happy morn [born;
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was
dim Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above; [begun
With them the joyful tidings first
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

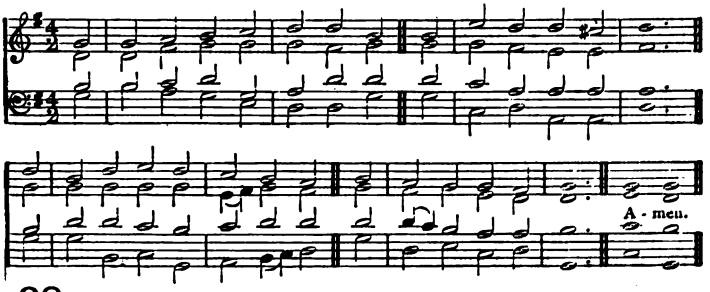
2 *f* Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, [voice,—"Behold,
Who heard the angelic herald's
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth [earth:
To you and all the nations of the
cres This day hath God fulfilled His promised word, [Lord."
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the

3 *f* He spake: and straightway the celestial choir [spire;
cres In hymns of joy, unknown before, con-
The praises of redeeming love they sang, [lujahs rang;
And heaven's whole orb with halle-
God's highest glory was their anthem still, [will.
dim Peace upon earth, and unto men good-

4 *mf* Oh! may we keep and ponder in our mind [mankind,
God's wondrous love in saving lost
p Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss, [cross;
From His poor manger to the bitter
cres Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

5 *f* Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among, [song:
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphant
He that was born upon this joyful day
cres Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
ff Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King. Amen.

DUNFERMLINE. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.



38

"The people which sat in darkness saw great light."

1 *f* THE race that long in darkness pined
Have seen a glorious light:
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
dim In death's surrounding night.

2 *f* To hail Thy rise, Thou better Sun!
The gathering nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.

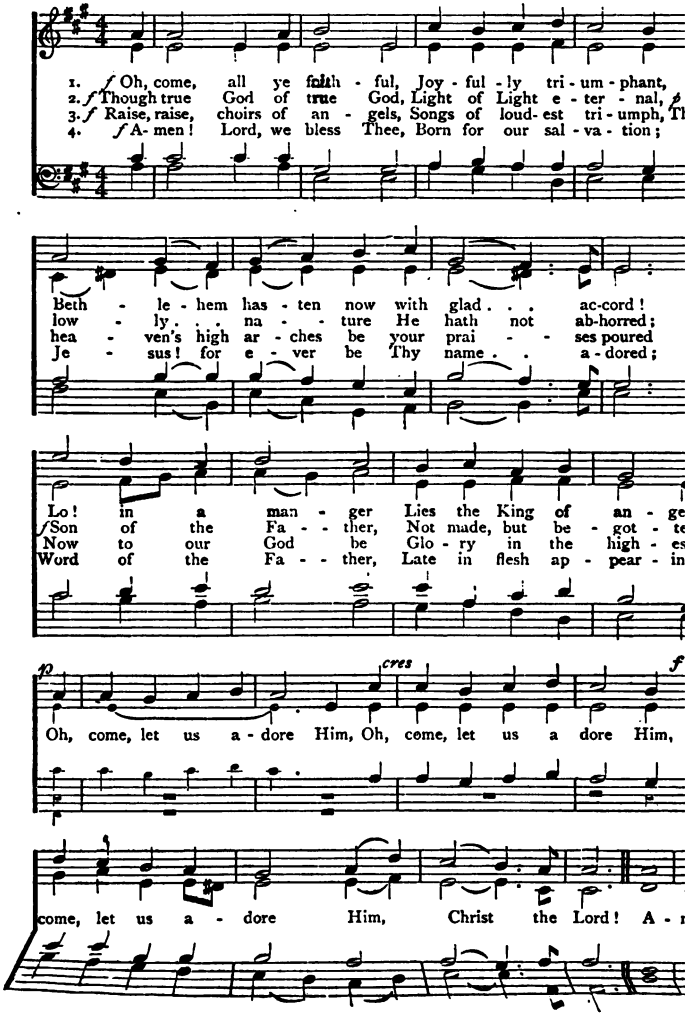
3 *f* *To us a Child of hope is born;*
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

4 *mf* His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored,
cres The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
f The great and mighty Lord.

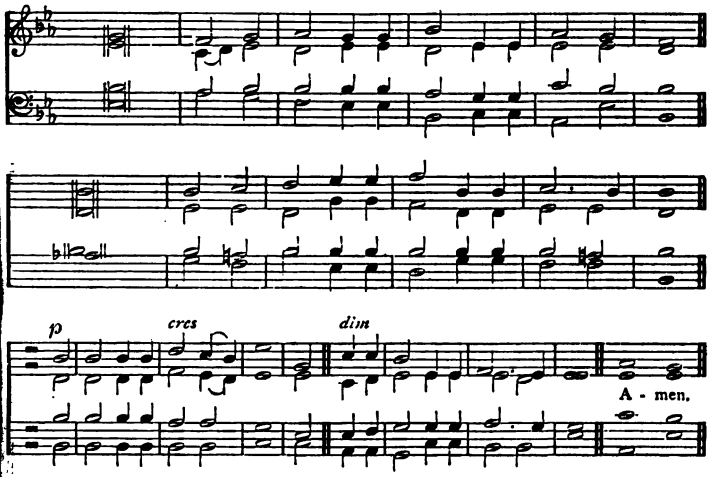
5 *f* His power increasing still shall spread;
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And peace abound below. Amen.

ADESTE FIDELES. 6,6,11,5,6,10. JOHN REA

39 *"Let us go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass."*



HOLY NATIVITY. 5,5,8,5,5,8,8,8. A. CROIL FALCONER.



40

" There was no room for them in the inn."

1 *mf* THOU didst leave Thy throne
And Thy | kingly crown,
When Thou camest to earth for me ;
p But in Bethlehem's home
Was there | found no room
For Thy holy nativity :
cres Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim There is room in my heart for Thee !

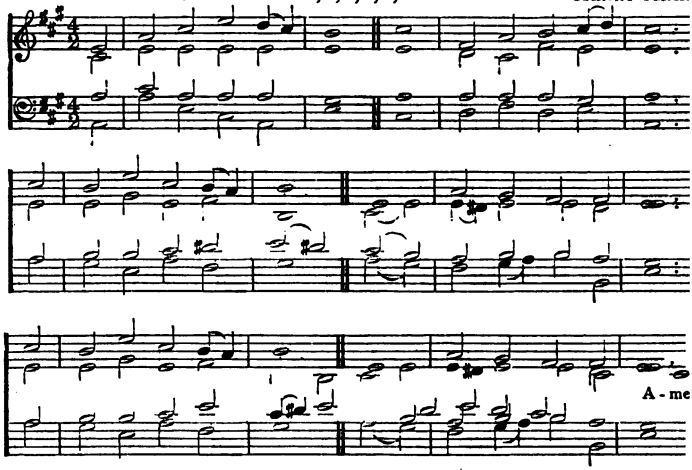
2 *f* Heaven's arches rang
When the | angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree ;
mf But of lowly birth
Cam'st Thou, | Lord, on earth,
p And in great humility :
cres Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim There is room in my heart for Thee !

3 *mf* The foxes found rest,
And the | birds their nest
In the shade of the cedar tree ;
p But Thy couch was the sod,
O Thou | Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee :
cres Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim There is room in my heart for Thee !

4 *mf* Thou camest, Lord,
With the | living word,
That should set Thy people free ;
p But, with mocking scorn,
And with | crown of thorn,
pp They bore Thee to Calvary :
cres Oh, come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
dim Thy cross is my only plea !

When heaven's arches shall ring,
And her | choir shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying | "Yet there is room—
There is room at My side for thee !"
cres And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
f When Thou comest and callest for me. Amen.

HOLLYBOURNE. 6,6,6,6,8,8. HENRY SMAR



41

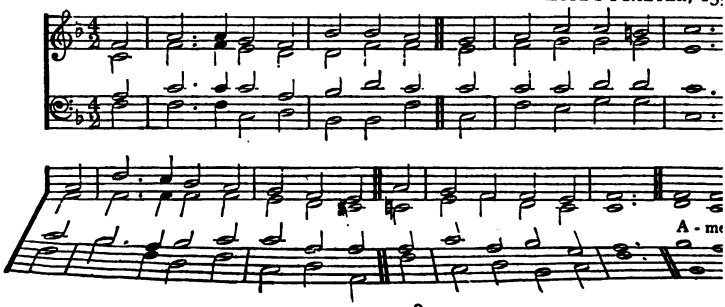
"Lo, this is our God."

1 *mf* LO, God, our God has come!
To us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given;
Bless, bless the glorious morn!
cres Oh, happy, lowly, lofty birth,
f Now God, our God, has come to earth!

2 *mf* Rejoice, our God has come!
In love and lowliness,
The Son of God has come
The sons of men to bless.
cres God with us now descends to dwell
f God in our flesh, Immanuel.

3 *f* Praise ye the Word made flesh!
True God, true man is He.
Praise ye the Christ of God!
To Him all glory be.
cres Praise ye the Lamb that once w[slai
ff Praise ye the King who comes
reign! Amen.

WINCHESTER OLD. C.M. ESTE'S PSALTER, 15



42 *"Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."*

1 WHILE humble shepherds watched their flocks
In Bethlehem's plains by night,
An angel sent from heaven appeared,
cres And filled the plains with light.

f "Fear not," he said (*p* for sudden dread
Had seized their troubled mind),
f "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind.

3 *mf* "To you, in David's town this day
Is born, of David's line, [Lord;
The Saviour, who is Christ the
And this shall be the sign:

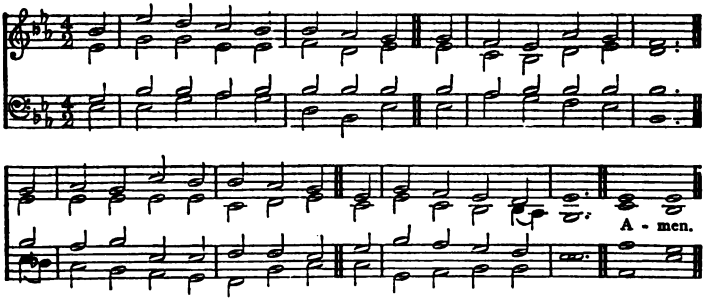
4 *mf* "The heavenly Babe you there shall
To human view displayed, [find
dim All meanly wrapped in swaddling-
And in a manger laid." [bands,

5 *mf* Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God; and thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 *f* "All glory be to God on high,
p And to the earth be peace;
cres Good-will is shown by Heaven to men,
f And never more shall cease."
Amen.

II.—HIS NAMES AND TITLES.

ST. PETER. C.M. A. R. REINAGLE.



43 *"Thy name is as ointment poured forth."*

1 *mf* HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
p It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
cres And drives away his fear.

2 *p* It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

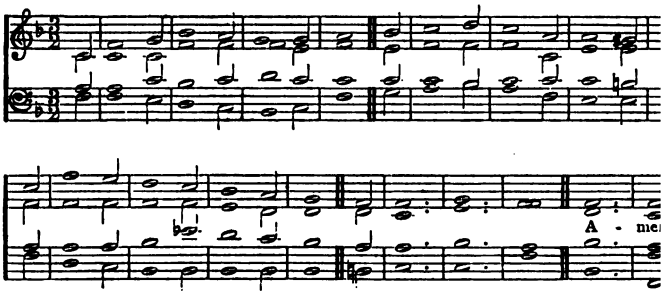
3 *mf* Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and *hiding-place,*
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 *f* Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 *mf* Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
cres But, when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 *mf* Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
dim Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

WIMBLEDON. 8,8,8,4. S. S. WESLEY, Mus.



44

"Ye are complete in Him."

1 *p* JESUS, my Saviour, look on me,
For I am weary and opprest;
I come to cast myself on Thee:
Thou art my Rest.

2 *p* Look down on me, for I am weak;
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
cres Thou art my Strength.

3 *p* I am bewildered on my way;
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
cres Oh, send Thou forth some cheering ray!
f Thou art my Light.

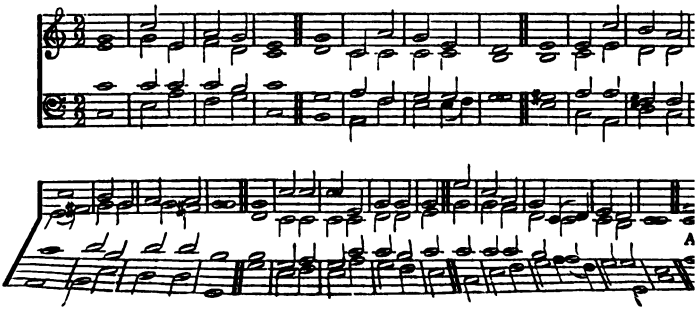
4 *mf* When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to Thee; my terrors cease;
Thy cross a hiding-place impart
dim Thou art my Peace.

5 *p* Vain is all human help for me;
I dare not trust an earthly prop
cres My sole reliance is on Thee:
Thou art my Hope.

6 *pp* Standing alone on Jordan's brink
In that tremendous, latest strife,
cres Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my Life.

7 *mf* Thou wilt my every want supply
Even to the end, whate'er befall
cres Through life, in death, eternally
ff Thou art my All. Amen.

ST. MILDRED. 6,6,6,6,8,8. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus.



45

"His name shall be called Wonderful."

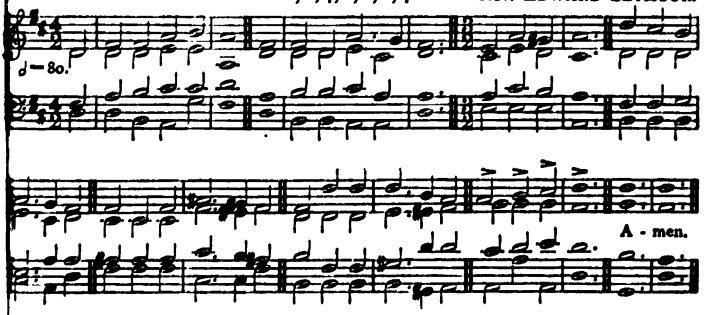
1 *mf* JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore;
All are too mean to speak His worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

2 *mf* Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless Thy name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came,
cres The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with
Heaven.

3 *mf* Jesus, my great High Priest,
p Offered His blood and died;
cres My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
f His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

4 *mf* My dear almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace, I sing;
Thine is the power; behold, I sit
dim In willing bonds beneath Thy feet.
Amen.

ST. GABRIEL. 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. Rev. EDWARD SEYMOUR.



46

"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd."

mf SHEPHERD of tender youth,
Guiding, in love and truth,
Through devious ways;
f Christ, our triumphant King,
We come Thy name to sing,
Hither our children bring,
ff To shout Thy praise.

mf Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
p Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
cres Thou mightest save our race,
f And give us life.

mf *O wisdom's great High Priest,*
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of holy love;
p While in our mortal pain,
None calls on Thee in vain;
cres Help Thou dost not disdain,
f Help from above.

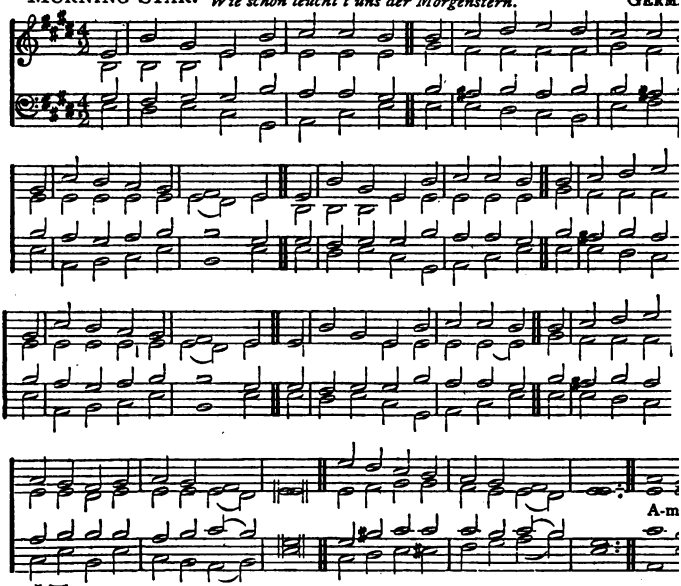
4 *mf* Be ever near our side,
Our Shepherd and our Guide,
Our staff and song:
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
The way Thyself hast trod,
Lead us to Thine abode;
f Make our faith strong.

5 *mf* So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing:
Infants, and the glad throng
Who to Thy Church belong,
cres Unite to swell the song
ff To Christ our King. Amen.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST:

8,8,7,8,8,7,4,4,4,4,8.

MORNING STAR. *Wie schön leucht't uns der Morgenstern.* GERM.



47 *"I am . . . the bright and morning star."*

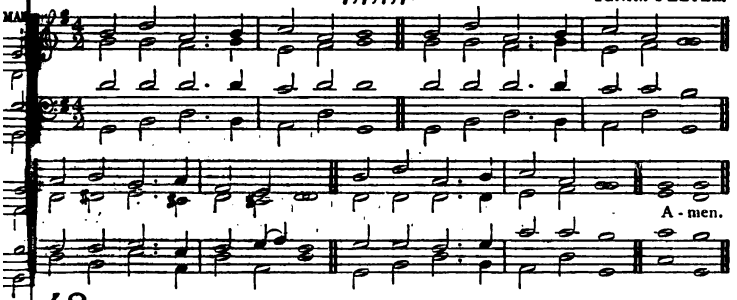
1 *mf* HOW brightly shines the Morning Star!
What ray divine springs from afar!
God's glory there is shining. [night,
Bright Beam of God! which scatters
And guides the wandering soul aright
Which after truth is pining.
Jesus! God's Word!
Truth revealing,
p Sorrow healing,
Soothe our sighing,
Dry our tears, and end our dying.

2 *mf* My comfort here, my joy above,
Man's Son, Son of the Father's love,
Enthroned in highest heaven,
cres With my whole heart Thy praise I sing;
To Thee, our Prophet, Priest, and [King,
Be endless honours given.
p Saviour, to Thee,
Trusting, clinging,
Come I bringing
cres Soul and spirit,
Thee, my portion, to inherit.

3 *mf* Aid me, my God, to sing Thy pra
Thine ageless love, Thy match
In Christ our Lord appearing. [gr
When such a gift God gave for t
When such a brother true is He,
cres Why still, my soul, be fearing?
Choose Him, know Him
Greatest, dearest,
Best, and nearest,
To befriend thee
'Gainst all foes who may offend t

4 *f* To Him who conquered death
To Him let joyous anthems swell [
Throughout heaven's great fore
cres Praise to the Lamb that once slain!
Glory to Him who bore our pain
Flow on, an endless river!
ff Earth and heaven,
Creatures lowly,
Angels holy—
Join your voices,
Till the world with praise rejoi

GERMAN HYMN. 7,7,7,7. IGNAZ PLEYEL.



48

"They shall call His name Immanuel."

mf SWEETER sounds than music knows
Charm me in Immanuel's name;
All her hopes my spirit owes
dim To His birth, and cross, and shame.

mf When He came, the angels sung
"Glory be to God on high!"
cres Lord, unloose my stammering tongue;
Who should louder sing than I?

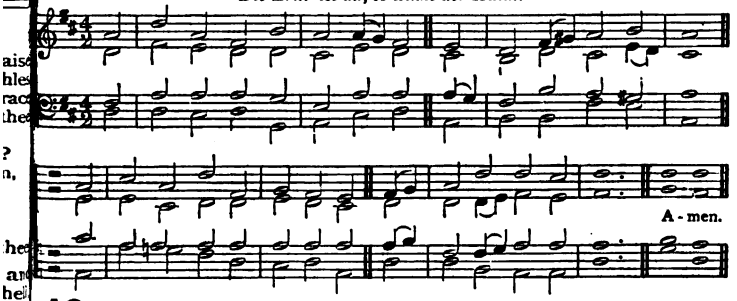
p Did the Lord a man become
That He might the law fulfil,
pp Bleed and suffer in my room,—
cres And canst thou, my tongue, be still?

4 *mf* No! I must my praises bring,
Though they worthless are, and weak;
For, should I refuse to sing,
f Sure the very stones would speak.

5 *mf* O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
Shepherd, Brother, Husband, Friend,
cres Every precious name in one—
f I will love Thee without end! Amen.

C.M.

DEVONSHIRE. *Die Ernt' ist da, es winkt der Halm.* GERMAN.



49

"I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

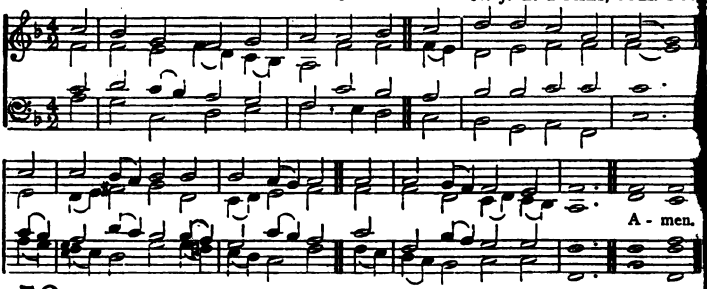
1 *mf* THOU art the Way: to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 *mf* *Thou art the Truth: Thy Word alone*
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 *f* Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 *mf* Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life.
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
cres Whose joys eternal flow. Amen

BURTON AGNES. C.M. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



50

"A name which is above every name."

1 *mf* THERE is a name I love to hear;
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
The sweetest name on earth.

2 *mf* It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
cres It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 *mf* It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
p And, though I tread a darksome path,
cres Yields sunshine all the way.

4 *mf* It tells of One whose loving heart
p Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in my sorrow bears a part
That none can bear below.

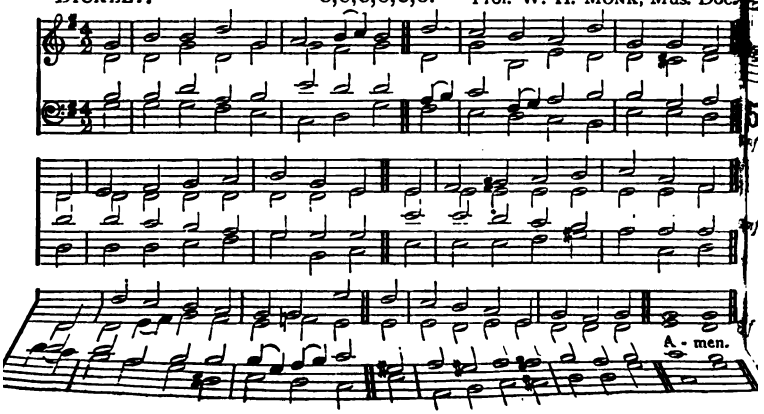
5 *mf* It bids my trembling soul rejoice,
And dries each rising tear;
p It tells me in a still small voice
cres To trust and never fear.

6 *mf* Jesus! the name I love so well,
The name I love to hear;
No saint on earth its worth can tell,
No heart conceive how dear.

7 *mf* This name shall shed its fragrance still
Along this thorny road,
cres Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill
That leads me up to God.

8 *mf* And there, with all the blood-bought throng
From sin and sorrow free,
I'll sing the new eternal song
Of Jesus' love to me. Amen.

BICKLEY. 8,8,8,8,8,8. Prof. W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.



51 *"In Him was life; and the life was the light of men."*

mf O LIGHT, whose beams illumine all
From twilight dawn to perfect day,
Shine Thou before the shadows fall
That lead our wandering feet astray;
cres At morn and eve Thy radiance pour,
mf That youth may love, and age adore.

mf O Way, through whom our souls draw near
cres To yon eternal home of peace,
f Where perfect love shall cast out fear,
dim And earth's vain toil and wandering cease;
mf In strength or weakness may we see
Our heavenward path, O Lord, through Thee.

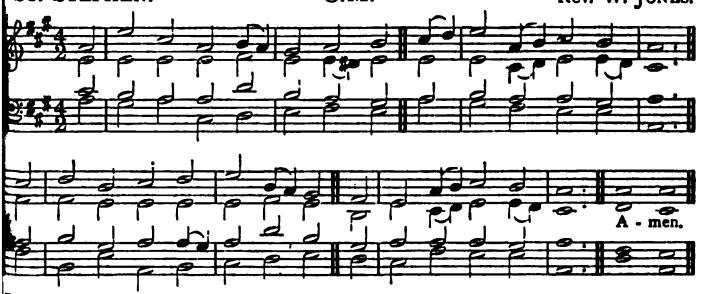
mf O Truth, before whose shrine we bow,
Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,
To Thee our earliest strength we vow;
Thy love will bless the pure and meek;
When dreams or mists beguile our sight,
cres Turn Thou our darkness into light.

4 *mf* O Life, the well that ever flows
To slake the thirst of those that faint,
cres Thy power to bless what seraph knows? [paint?
f Thy joy supreme what words can
mf In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
cres Be Thou our Conqueror over death.

5 *f* O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,
O Jesus, born mankind to save,
dim Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife,
mf Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest wave;
cres Be Thou our hope, our joy, our dread,
f Lord of the living and the dead!
Amen.

III.—HIS LIFE AND EXAMPLE.

ST. STEPHEN. C.M. Rev. W. JONES.



52 *"Let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus."*

mf BEHOLD what witnesses unseen
Encompass us around!
Men once, like us, with suffering tried,
But now with glory crowned.

mf Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,
Pursue the Christian race,
And, freed from each encumbering weight,
Their holy footsteps trace.

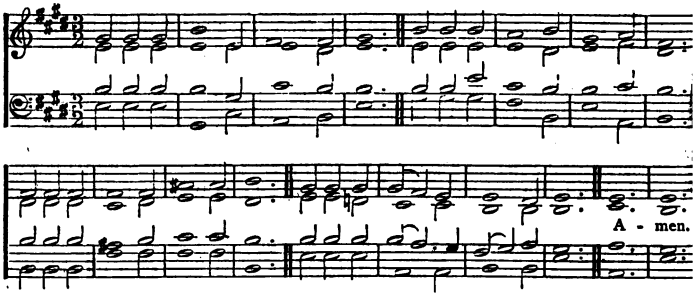
f Behold a Witness nobler still,
Who trod affliction's path!
Jesus, at once the Finisher
And Author of our faith.

4 *mf* He, for the joy before Him set,
So generous was His love,
p Endured the cross, despised the shame,
cres And now He reigns above.

5 *mf* If He the scorn of wicked men
With patience did sustain,
Becomes it those for whom He died
To murmur or complain?

6 *f* Then let our hearts no more despond,
Our hands be weak no more;
Still let us trust our Father's love,
His wisdom still adore. Amen.

HESPERUS. L.M. H. BAKER, Mus. Bac



53 "*That I may know the fellowship of His sufferings, being made conformable to His death.*"

1 *mf* HOW shall I follow Him I serve?
How shall I copy Him I love?
Nor from those blessèd footsteps swerve
Which lead me to His seat above?

2 *p* Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn,
The life of toil, the mean abode,
The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn—
Are these the consecrated road?

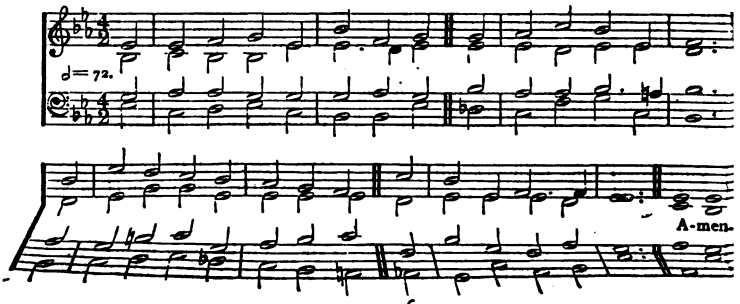
3 *mf* 'Twas thus He suffered, though a Son,
Foreknowing, choosing, feeling all,
cres Until the perfect work was done,
dim And drunk the cup of bitter gall.

4 *p* Lord, should my path throug suffering lie,
Forbid that I should e'er repine;
Still let me turn to Calvary,
dim Nor heed my griefs, rememberin Thine.

5 *p* To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
Thou camest not Thyself to please;
cres And, dear as earthly comforts be,
Shall I not love Thee more than these

6 *mf* Yes, I would count them all but los
To gain the notice of Thine eye;
p Flesh shrinks and trembles at th cross,
f But Thou canst give the victory.
Amen.

ST. HUGH. C.M. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc



54

"Come, take up the cross, and follow Me"

1 *mf* LORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee
And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 *mf* Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear,
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

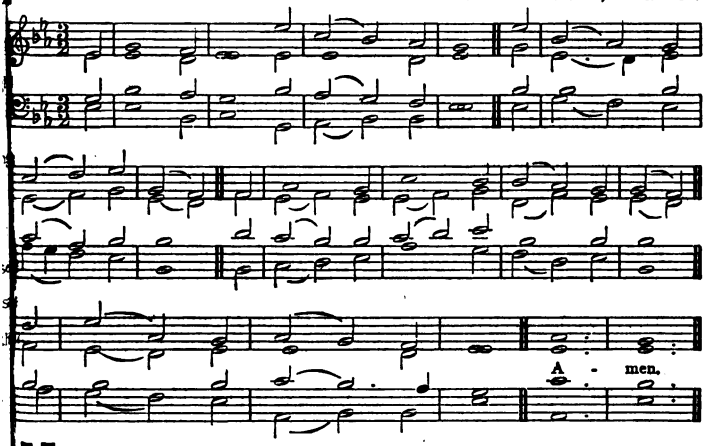
3 *mf* Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
cres And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

4 *p* If joy shall at Thy bidding fly
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
pp "Father! Thy will be done."

5 *p* Should friends misjudge, or foes defame
Or brethren faithless prove,
cres Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

6 *mf* Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
cres Oh, may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven!
Amen.

MANCHESTER. C.M. R. WAINWRIGHT, Mus. Doc.



55

"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."

1 *mf* YE who the name of Jesus bear,
His sacred steps pursue;
And let that mind which was in Him
Be also found in you.

2 *mf* Though in the form of God He was,
His only Son declared,
Nor to be equally adored
As robbery did regard;—

3 *p* His greatness He for us abased,
For us His glory veiled;
In human likeness dwelt on earth,
His majesty concealed.

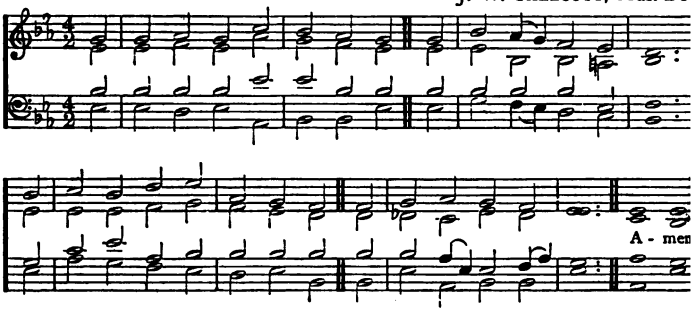
4 *p* Nor only as a man appears,
But stoops a servant low,
Submits to death, nay, bears the cross,
pp In all its shame and woe.

5 *cres* Hence God this generous love to men
With honours just hath crowned,
And raised the name of Jesus far
Above all names renowned:

6 *mf* That at this name, with sacred awe,
Each humble knee should bow,
Of hosts immortal in the skies,
And nations spread below;

7 *f* That all the prostrate powers of hell
Might tremble at His word,
And every tribe and every tongue
Confess that He is Lord. Amen.

CALLCOTT. C.M. J. W. CALLCOTT, Mus. Do



56 *"Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, He also Himself likewise took part of the same."*

1 *mf* OH! mean may seem this house of clay,
Yet 'twas the Lord's abode;
Our feet may mourn this thorny way,
Yet here Immanuel trod.

2 *mf* This robe of flesh the Lord did wear;
This watch the Lord did keep;
These burdens sore the Lord did bear;
p These tears the Lord did weep.

3 *mf* Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given.

4 *mf* But not this robe of flesh alone
Shall link us, Lord, to Thee;
Not only in the tear and groan
Shall the dear kindred be.

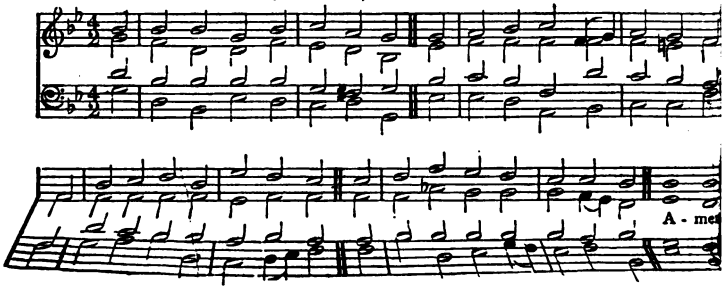
5 *mf* We shall be reckoned for Thine ow
Because Thy heaven we share;
cres Because we sing around Thy thron
And Thy bright raiment wear.

6 *mf* Thou who wast clothèd in our clay
p And stricken in our stead,
cres Wilt put on us Thy bright array,
Thy joy on us wilt shed.

7 *f* Oh, mighty grace! our life to live,
To make our earth divine!
Oh, mighty grace! Thy heaven give,
And lift our life to Thine! Ame

L.M.

BRESLAU. *O Jesu Christ, Mein Lebens Licht.* GERMA



57 *"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me."*

mf "TAKE up thy cross," the Saviour said,
"If thou wouldst My disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me."

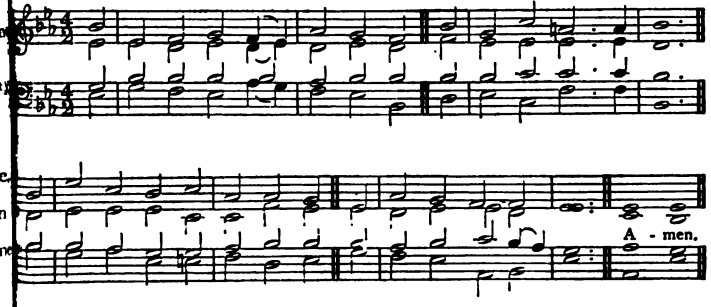
2 *mf* Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
cres His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace Thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3 *mf* Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
p Thy Lord for thee the Cross endured,
cres To save thy soul from death and hell.

4 *mf* Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
cres And lead to victory o'er the grave.

5 *mf* Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
cres May hope to wear the glorious crown. Amen.

ST. BERNARD. C.M. W. RICHARDSON.



58 *"Who, when He was reviled, reviled not again; when He suffered, He threatened not."*

mf WHAT grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
Around Thy steps below!
p What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death and woe!

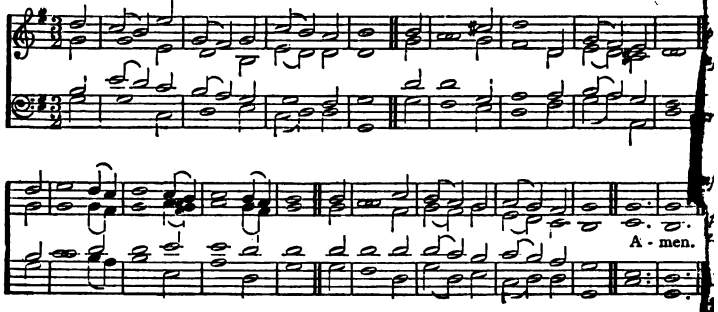
p For ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

p *Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,*
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
cres Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

4 *mf* Oh! give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 *mf* One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace which spring
From union, Lord, with Thee. Amen.

CAREY. L.M. HENRY CAREY



59 *"He that saith he abideth in Him ought himself so to walk, even as He walked."*

1 *mf* MY dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in Thy Word;
But, in Thy life, the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

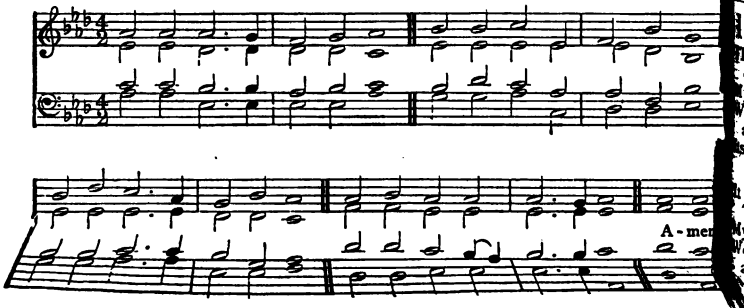
2 *mf* Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 *p* Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervour of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
cres Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 *mf* Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here:
cres Then God the Judge shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.
Amen.

IV.—HIS LOVE AND SYMPATHY.

ST. BEES. 7,7,7,7. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



HIS LOVE AND SYMPATHY.

) *"Lovest thou Me?"*

HARK, my soul! it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,—
'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

'I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right;
Turned thy darkness into light.

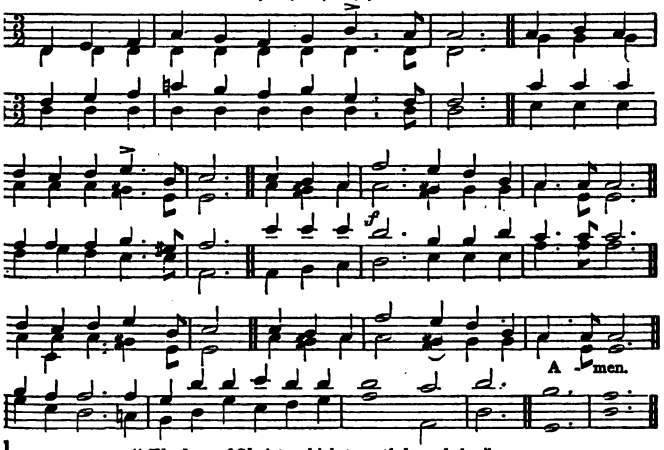
'Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 *mf* "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
cres Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 *f* "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
p When the work of grace is done;
cres Partner of My throne shalt be:
pp Say, poor sinner, (*cres*) lov'st thou Me?"

6 *mf* Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
cres Yet I love Thee, (*dim*) and adore;
f Oh, for grace to love Thee more!
Amen.

IOR CHRISTI. 10,10,10,10,4. A. CROIL FALCONER.



I *"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."*

IT passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine,
My Saviour, Jesus! yet this soul of mine
Would of Thy love, in all its breadth and length,
Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,
f Know more and more.

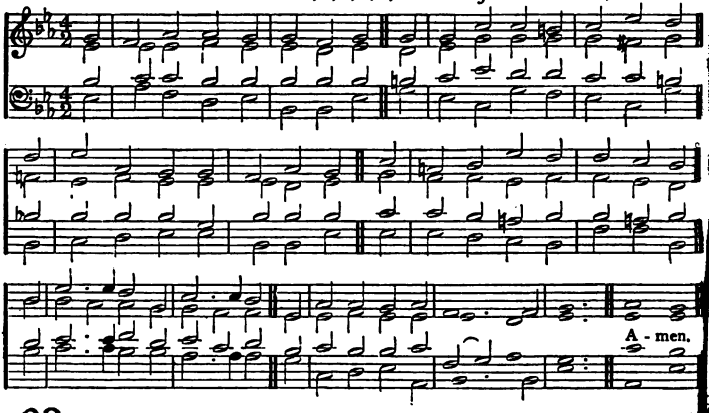
It passeth telling, that dear love of Thine,
My Saviour, Jesus! yet these lips of mine
Would fain proclaim to sinners, far and near,
I love which can remove all fear guilty
f And love beget.

3 *mf* But though I cannot sing or tell or know
The fulness of Thy love, while here below,
cres My empty vessel I may freely bring;
O Thou who art of love the living spring,
f My vessel fill.

4 *f* Oh, fill me, Jesus, Saviour, with Thy love!
Lead, lead me to the living fount above!
cres Thither may I, in simple faith, draw nigh,
And never to another fountain fly,
f But unto Thee. Amen.

E 2

IMMANUEL. 8,8,8,8,8,8. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.



62

"The love of Christ constraineth me."

1 *mf* JESUS, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
Oh, knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there!
cres Thine, wholly Thine, alone I'd live;
f Myself to Thee entirely give.

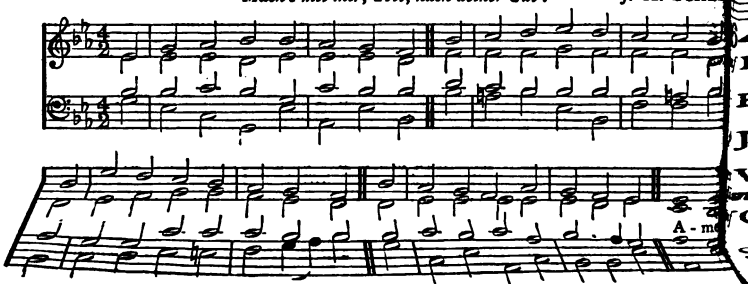
2 *mf* Oh, grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone!
cres Oh, may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown!
All coldness from my heart remove,
f May every act, word, thought, be love!

3 *mf* O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
All pain before Thy presence flies;
p Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away
cres Where'er Thy healing beams arise;
f O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but Thee!

4 *mf* In suffering, be Thy love my peace;
In weakness, be Thine arm my strength; [cease
And when the storms of life shall
cres And Thou from heaven shalt come at length,
Lord Jesus, then this heart shall be
f For ever satisfied with Thee. Amen.

L.M.

EISENACH. *Mach's mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Güt'.* J. H. SCHEIN.



HIS LOVE AND SYMPATHY.

In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through Him."

love, how deep! how broad!
w high!
s the heart with ecstasy
God, the Son of God, should
e
nortal form for mortals' sake.

nt no angel to our race,
gher or of lower place,
vore the robe of human frame
elf, and to this lost world came.

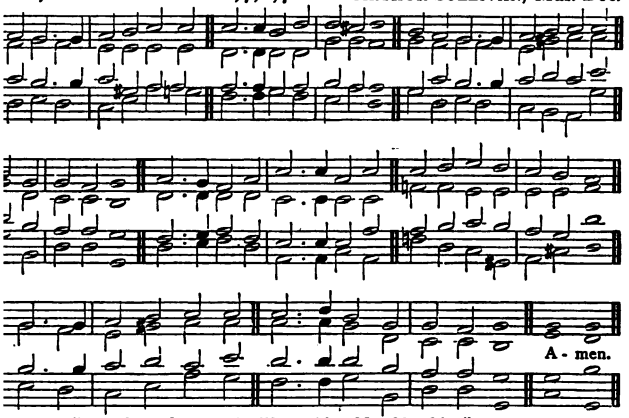
s baptized, for us He bore
oly fast, and hungered sore;
s temptations sharp He knew;
s the tempter overthrew.

s He prayed, for us He taught,
s His daily works He wrought,
By words and signs and actions thus
Still seeking not Himself, but us.

5 *p* For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed,
He bore the shameful Cross and death;
pp For us at length gave up His breath.
6 *cres* For us He rose from death again;
f For us He went on high to reign;
For us He sent His Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

7 *f* To Him whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through His Son,
To God the Father glory be,
Both now and through eternity.
Amen.

ELD, or FORMOSA. 8,7,8,7. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.



"I will love him, and will manifest Myself to him."

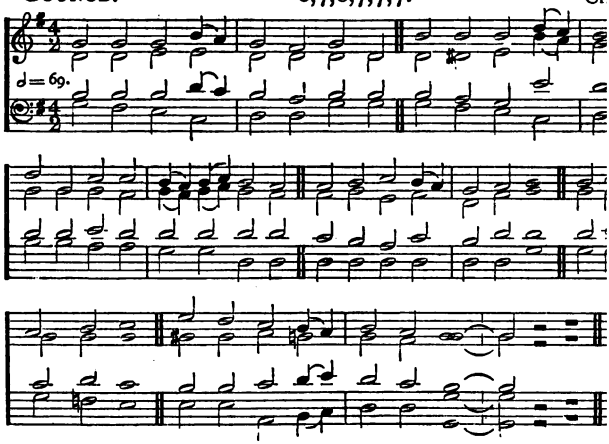
E divine, all loves excelling,
of heaven, to earth come down,
us Thy humble dwelling,
Thy faithful mercies crown.
Thou art all compassion,
e unbounded love Thou art;
s with Thy salvation,
er every trembling heart.

, almighty to deliver,
us all *Thy life receive;*
nly return, and never,
r more Thy temples leave.

cres Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
f Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

3 *f* Finish then Thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee;
cres Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
ff Lost in wonder, love, and praise!
Amen.

GOUNOD. 8,7,8,7,7,7. CE



65

"A friend loveth at all times."

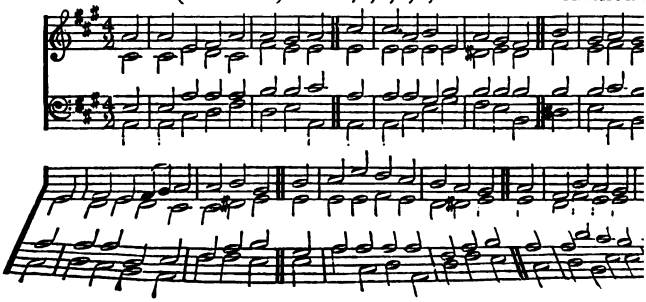
1 *mf* ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end;
cres They who once His kindness prove
f Find it everlasting love.

2 *mf* Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed their blood?
p But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God:
cres This was boundless love indeed;
f Jesus is a Friend in need.

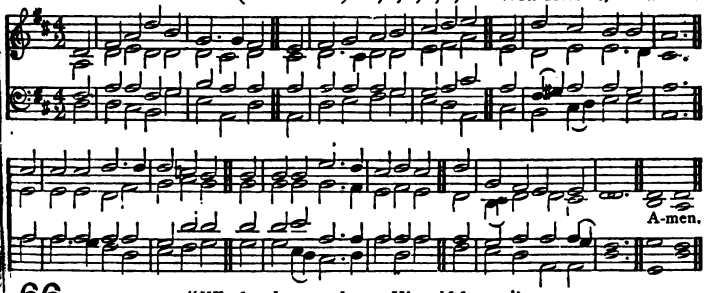
3 *mf* Could we bear from one a
What He daily bears fr
Yet this glorious Friend a
Loves us, though we
Though for good we renc
He accounts us brethre

4 *p* Oh, for grace our hearts t
Teach us, Lord, at leng
We, alas! forget too ofte
What a Friend we have
cres But, when home our
brought,
f We shall love Thee as

PURLEIGH (1*st Tune*). 8,8,6,8,8,6. ARTHUR



MAGDALEN COLLEGE (*2nd Tune*). 8,8,6,8,8,6. WM. HAYES, Mus. Doc.



66

"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."

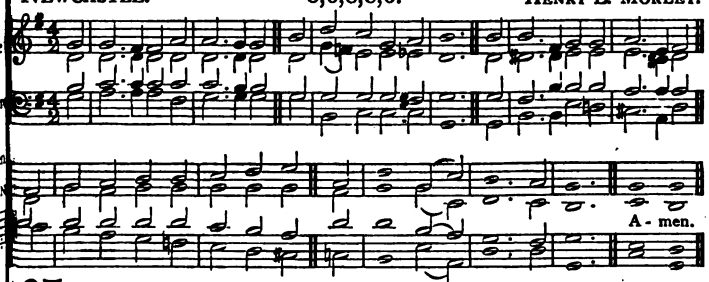
1 *mf* O LOVE divine, how sweet Thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee?
cres I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
p The love of Christ to me.

2 *mf* Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

3 *mf* God only knows the love of God:
p Oh, that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
cres For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part!

4 *mf* Oh, that I could for ever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice!
cres My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
f To hear the Bridegroom's voice!
Amen.

NEWCASTLE. 8,6,8,8,6. HENRY L. MORLEY.



67

"Behold, what manner of love!"

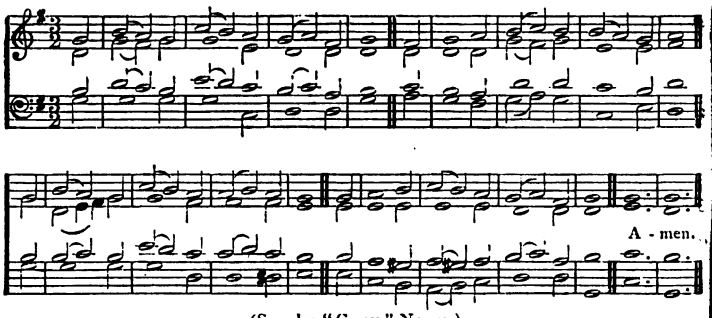
p O SAVIOUR, where shall guilty man
Find rest except in Thee?
Thine was the warfare with his foe,
The cross of pain, the cup of woe,
cres And Thine the victory.

2 *mf* How came the everlasting Son,
The Lord of life, to die?
Why didst Thou meet the tempter's power,
p Why, Jesus, in Thy dying hour,
Endure such agony?

3 *mf* To save us by Thy precious blood,
To make us one in Thee,
That ours might be Thy perfect life,
Thy thorny crown, Thy cross, Thy strife,
f And ours the victory.

4 *mf* Oh! make us worthy, gracious Lord,
Of all Thy love to be;
To Thy blest will our wills incline,
That unto death we may be Thine
And ever live in Thee. Amen.

ST. ALKMUND. L.M. ANCIENT MELODY.



(See also "Carey," No. 59.)

68 *"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."*

1 *mf* JESUS, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life! Thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

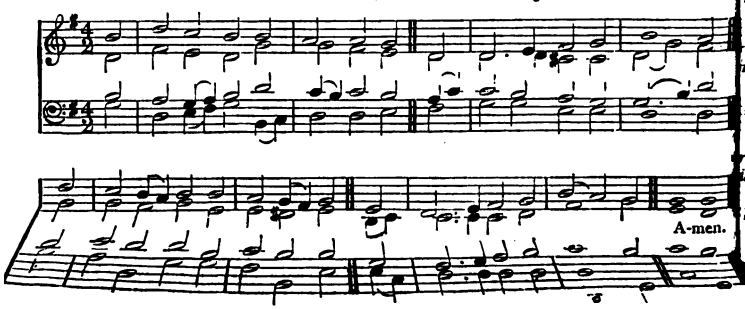
2 *mf* Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
cres To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
f To them that find Thee, all in all.

3 *mf* We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
cres And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4 *p* Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
cres Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 *p* O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
cres Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light. Amen.

DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8,7,8,7 (Iambic). Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



69

"The Lord is my shepherd."

mf THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine, for ever.

mf Where streams of living waters flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

p Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed;
cres But yet in love He sought me,
m And on His shoulder gently laid,
f And home, rejoicing, brought me.

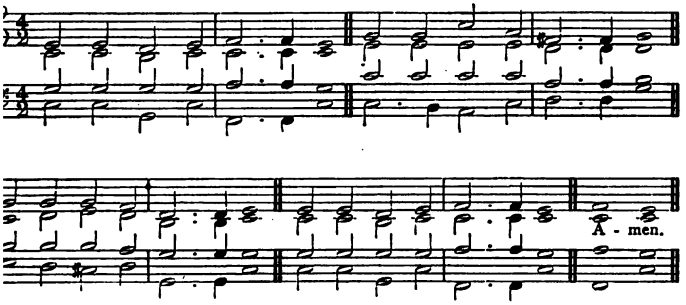
4 *p* In death's dark vale I fear no ill
cres With Thee, dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 *mf* Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
f And oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!

6 *mf* And so, through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
cres Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
f Within Thy house for ever!

Amen.

ST. DUNSTAN. (REDHEAD, 47.) 7,7,7,7. RICHARD REDHEAD.



70

"Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows."

p WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
cr & m } Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

p Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear:
cr & m } Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

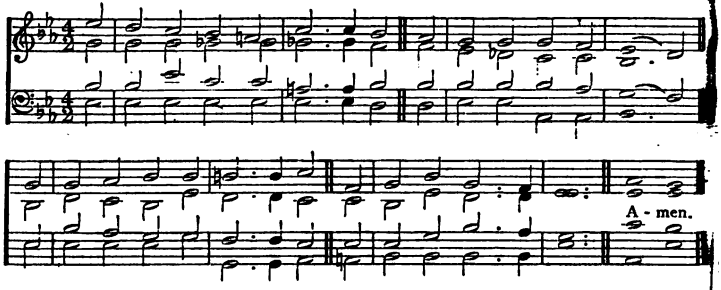
p When the hour of death is nigh,
When we breathe our parting sigh,
When our final doom is near,
cr & m } *Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!*

4 *p* Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled the mortal bier:
cr & dim } Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

5 *p* When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
cr & dim } Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

6 *p* Thou the shame, the grief hast known;
cres Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear:
cr & dim } Jesus, Son of Mary, hear! Amen.

HOLY TRINITY. C.M. JOSEPH BARNBY.



71 *"We have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities."*

1 *mf* THERE is no sorrow, Lord, too light
To bring in prayer to Thee;
There is no anxious care too slight
To wake Thy sympathy.

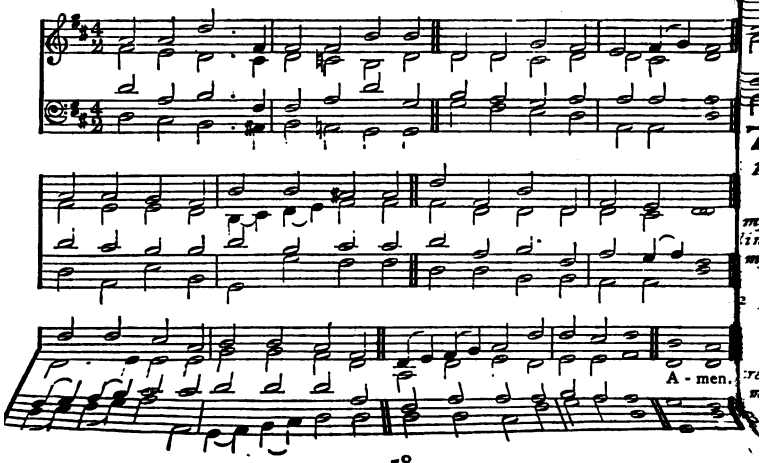
2 *p* Thou, who hast trod the thorny road,
Wilt share each small distress;
cres The love, which bore the greater load,
Will not refuse the less.

3 *mf* There is no secret sigh we breathe,
But meets Thine ear divine;
dim And every cross grows light beneath
p The shadow, Lord, of Thine.

4 *p* Life's ills without, sin's strife within,
The heart would overflow,
cres But for that love which died for sin,
That love which wept with woe.

Amen.

ZAANAIM. 8,7,8,7,4,7. Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



72

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?"

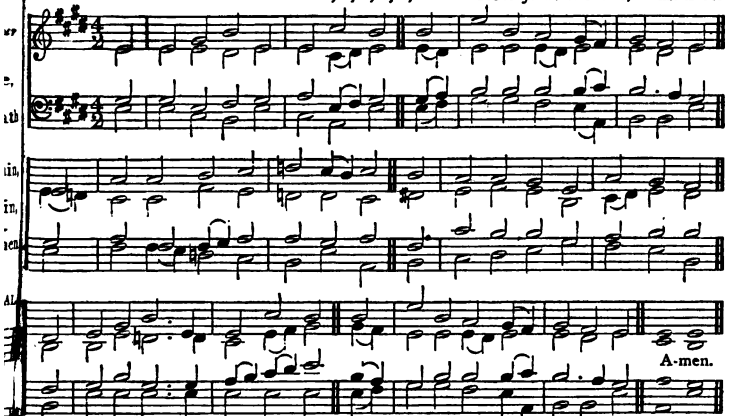
1 *mf* SOVEREIGN grace, o'er sin abounding!
Ransomed souls, the tidings swell!
p 'Tis a deep that knows no sounding.
cres Who its breadth or length can tell?
On its glories
Let my soul for ever dwell.

2 *mf* What from Christ that soul shall sever,
Bound by everlasting bands?
Once in Him, in Him for ever—
Thus the eternal covenant stands;
cres None shall pluck thee
From the Strength of Israel's hands.

3 *mf* Heirs of God, joint-heirs with Jesus,
Long ere time its race began;
To His name eternal praises!
cres Oh, what wonders love hath done!
One with Jesus,
By eternal union one.

4 *mf* On such love, my soul, still ponder,
Love so great, so rich, so free;
p Say, whilst lost in holy wonder,
cres "Why, O Lord, such love to me?
f Hallelujah!
Grace shall reign eternally. Amen.

ST. WERBURGH. 8,8,8,8;8,8. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



73

"In that He Himself hath suffered, being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted."

1 *p* WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
mf On Him I lean, who, not in vain,
dim Experienced every human pain;
mf He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 *p* If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do,
cres Still He, who felt temptation's power,
mf Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

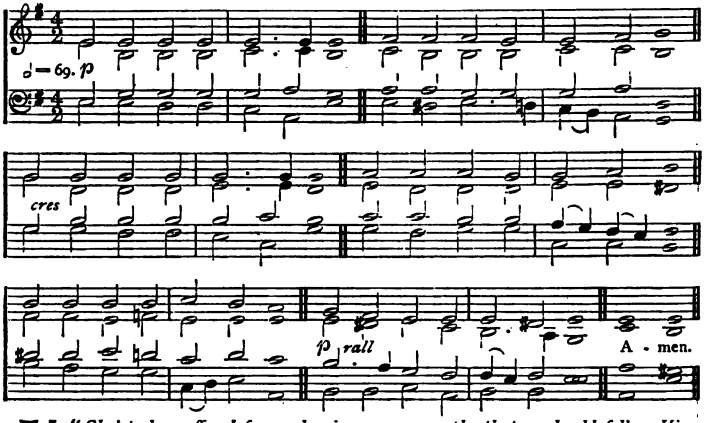
3 *p* If wounded love my bosom swell,
Deceived by those I prized too well,
cres He shall His pitying aid bestow
Who felt on earth severer woe,
p At once betrayed, denied, or fled
By those who shared His daily bread.

4 *p* If vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismayed, my spirit dies,
Still He, who once vouchsafed to bear
The anguish bordering on despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

5 *p* And, oh! when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died;
cres Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away. Amen.

V.—HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

GETHSEMANE. 7,7,7,7,7,7. Rev. Sir F. A. G. OUSELEY, Bart.



74 *"Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps."*

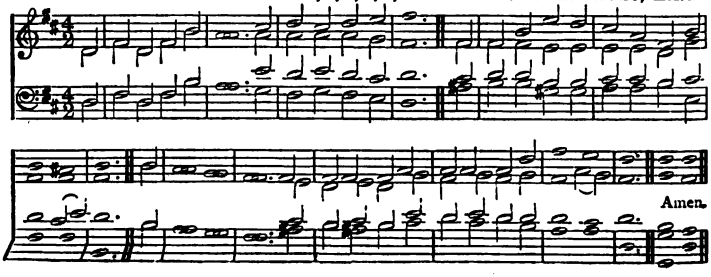
1 *p* GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power;
cres Your Redeemer's conflict see;
Watch with Him one bitter hour:
Turn not from His griefs away;
p Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 *p* Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arraigned.
cres Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
p Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 *p* Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
cres Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
pp "It is finished!"—hear the cry;
p Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 *p* Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay;
dim All is solitude and gloom;
Who hath taken Him away?
f Christ is risen! He seeks the skies:
Saviour, teach us so to rise! Amen.

DUDLEY. 6,6,6,6,8,8. E. F. RIMBAULT, LL.D



75 *"He entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us."*

1 *mf* DONE is the work that saves,
Once and for ever done;
Finished the righteousness
That clothes the unrighteous one.
The love that blesses us below
cres Is flowing freely to us now.

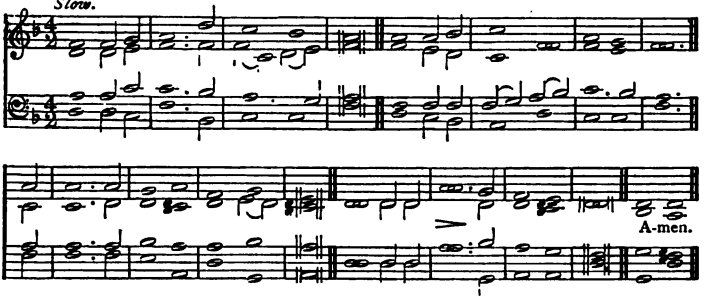
2 *mf* The sacrifice is o'er;
The veil is rent in twain;
The mercy-seat is red
With blood of victim slain;
Why stand we then without, in fear?
cres The blood divine invites us near.

3 *mf* The gate is open wide;
The new and living way
Is clear and free and bright,
With love and peace and day.
Into the holiest now we come,
cres Our present and our endless home.

4 *mf* Beside the mercy-seat
The High Priest stands within;
p The blood is in His hand
Which makes and keeps us clean.
cres With boldness let us now draw near;
f That blood has banished every fear.

5 *f* Then to the Lamb once slain
Be glory, praise, and power,
Who died and lives again,
Who liveth evermore;
Who loved and washed us in His blood,
ff Who made us kings and priests to God! Amen.

ST. CROSS. L.M. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



76 *"Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow."*

1 *p* OH, come and mourn with me awhile!
The Saviour calls us to His side;
Oh, come, together let us mourn:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

2 *p* Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff, and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently He hangs:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

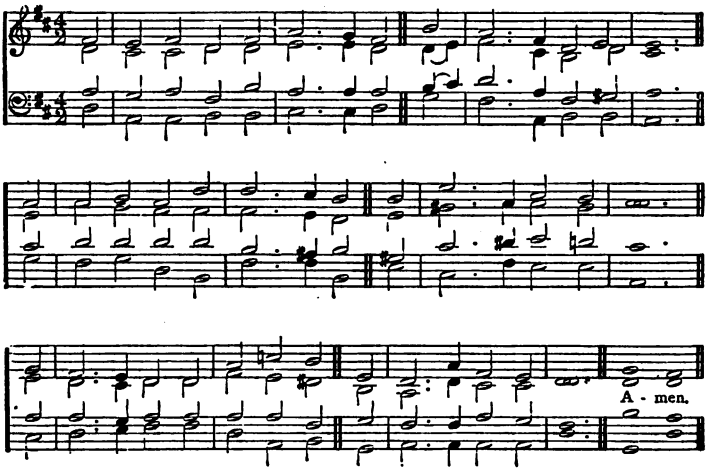
3 *mf* Seven times He spoke, seven words of love;
dim And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men:
pp *Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!*

4 *cres* Oh, break, oh, break, hard heart of mine!
dim Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

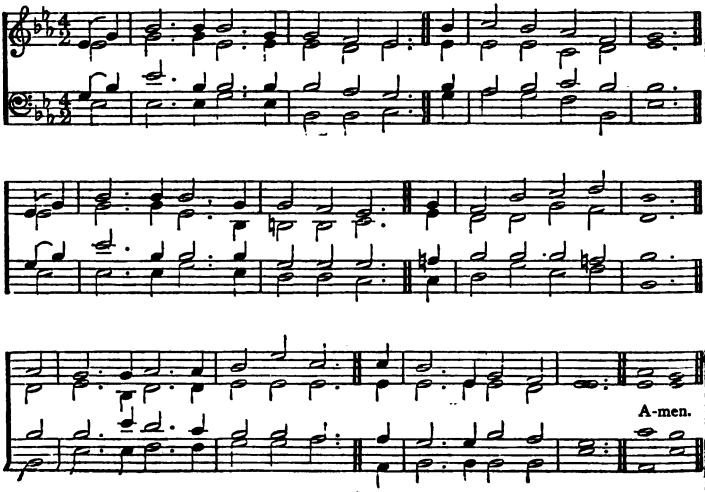
5 *p* A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love's dwelling is:
pp Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

6 *mf* O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
cres And victory remains with Love:
dim Jesus, our Lord, is crucified! Amen.

ALL HALLOWS (*1st Tune*). 8,6,8,6,8,6. ARTHUR H. BROWN.



SUBSTITUTION (*2nd Tune*). 8,6,8,6,8,6. I. D. SANKEY.



77

"The chastisement of our peace was upon Him."

1 *p* O CHRIST, what burdens bowed
Thy head!
Our load was laid on Thee;
Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,
Didst bear all ill for me:
A victim led, Thy blood was shed;
cres Now there's no load for me.

2 *p* Death and the curse were in our cup;
O Christ, 'twas full for Thee!
But Thou hast drained the last dark [drop—
mf 'Tis empty now for me!
p That bitter cup—Love drank it up;
mf Now blessing's draught for me.

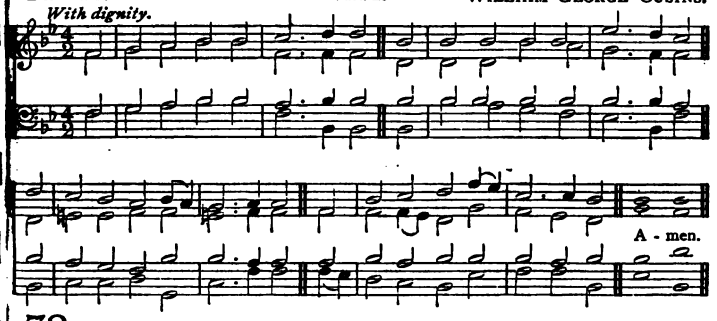
3 *p* The tempest's awful voice was heard;
pp O Christ, it broke on Thee!
mf Thy open bosom was my ward—
It braved the storm for me:
p Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred;
mf Now cloudless peace for me.

4 *p* The Holy One did hide His face;
O Christ, 'twas hid from Thee!
pp Dumb darkness wrapt Thy soul a space—
The darkness due to me:
cres But now that face of radiant grace
Shines forth in light on me.

5 *p* For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,
And I have died in Thee!
mf Thou'rt risen; my bands are all untied;
And now Thou liv'st in me:
When purified, made white, and tried,
f Thy glory then for me! Amen.

PALMÆ. L.M. WILLIAM GEORGE CUSINS.

With dignity.



78

"Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass."

1 *f* RIDE on, ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes "Hosanna" cry:
p O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

2 *f* Ride on, ride on in majesty!
p In lowly pomp ride on to die!
cres O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 *f* Ride on, ride on in majesty!
mf The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
p To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 *f* Ride on, ride on in majesty!
p The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
cres The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son.

5 *f* Ride on, ride on in majesty!
p In lowly pomp ride on to die!
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain;
f Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign! Amen.

PASSION CHORALE. HANS LEO HASSLER, 1601.

O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.

Slow.

A-men.

79 "*The soldiers, when they had platted a crown of thorns, put it on His head.*"

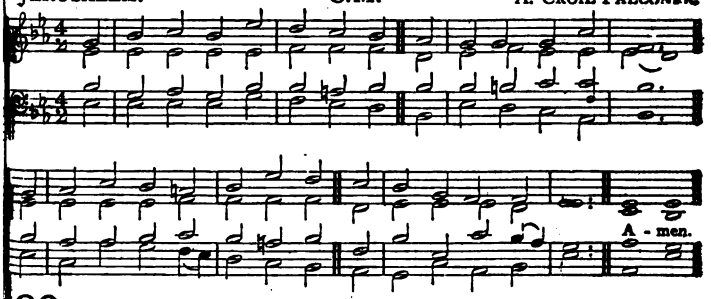
1 *mf* O SACRED Head, once wounded,
With grief and pain weighed down,
How scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown!
p How pale art Thou with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!

2 *mf* O Lord of life and glory,
What bliss till now was Thine!
I read the wondrous story,
I joy to call Thee mine.
Thy grief and Thy compassion
Were all for sinners' gain;
p *Mine, mine was the* transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

3 *mf* What language shall I borrow,
To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
Lord, make me Thine for ever,
Nor let me faithless prove;
cres Oh, let me never, never
Abuse such dying love!

4 *p* Be near me, Lord, when dying;
Oh, show Thy cross to me!
And, for my succour flying,
Come, Lord, to set me free!
mf These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
p For he who dies believing,
rall Dies safely through Thy love.
Amen.

JERUSALEM. C.M. A. CROIL FALCONER.



80

"Jesus cried with a loud voice, It is finished!"

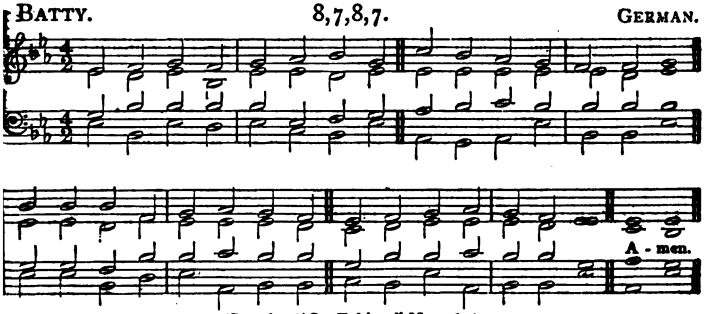
1 *p* "'TIS finished!" was His latest voice;
These sacred accents o'er,
He bowed His head, gave up the ghost,
And suffered pain no more.

2 *p* 'Tis finished! The Messiah dies
For sins, but not His own;
mf The great redemption is complete,
And Satan's power o'erthrown.

3 *p* 'Tis finished! All His groans are past;
His blood, His pain, and toils,
mf Have fully vanquished our foes,
And crowned Him with their spoils.

4 *p* 'Tis finished! Legal worship ends,
And gospel ages run;
mf All old things now are past away,
And a new world begun. Amen.

BATTY. 8,7,8,7. GERMAN.



(See also "St. Fabian," No. 263.)

81

"Look unto Me, and be ye saved."

1 *mf* SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross we spend,
Life and health and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

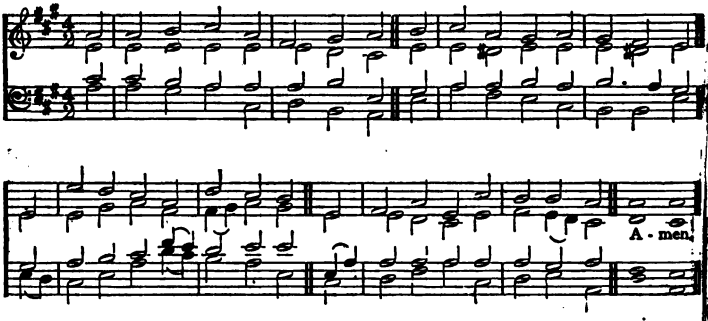
2 *p* Here we rest, in wonder viewing
All our sins on Jesus laid,
cres Here we see redemption flowing
From the sacrifice He made.

3 *mf* Here we find the dawn of heaven,
While upon the cross we gaze,
See our trespasses forgiven,
cres And our songs of triumph raise,

4 *mf* Oh, that near the cross abiding,
We may to the Saviour cleave,
cres Nought with Him our hearts dividing,
f All for Him content to leave!

Amen

ELY. L.M. Bishop TURTON.



82

"Christ the power of God and the wisdom of God."

1 *f* WE sing the praise of Him who died,
p Of Him who died upon the cross;
cres The sinner's hope let men deride,
f For this we count the world but loss.

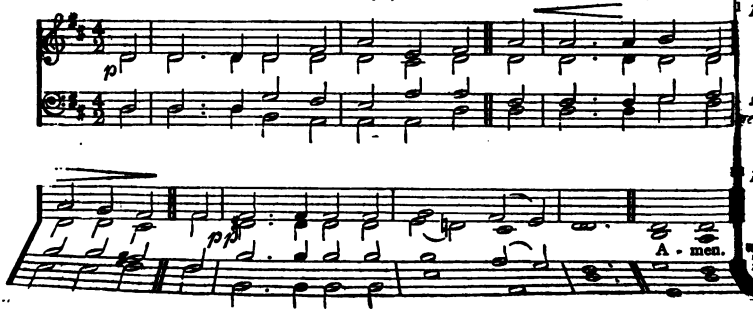
2 *mf* Inscribed upon the cross we see,
cres In shining letters, "God is love;"
p He bears our sins upon the tree,
cres He brings us mercy from above.

3 *mf* The Cross! it takes our guilt away;
p It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup;

4 *f* It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.

5 *p* The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
cres The sinner's refuge here below,
f The angel's theme in heaven above. Amen.

HOLY SEPULCHRE. 8,8,8. E. H. THORNE.



"Mary Magdalene and Mary, the mother of Jesus, beheld where He was laid."

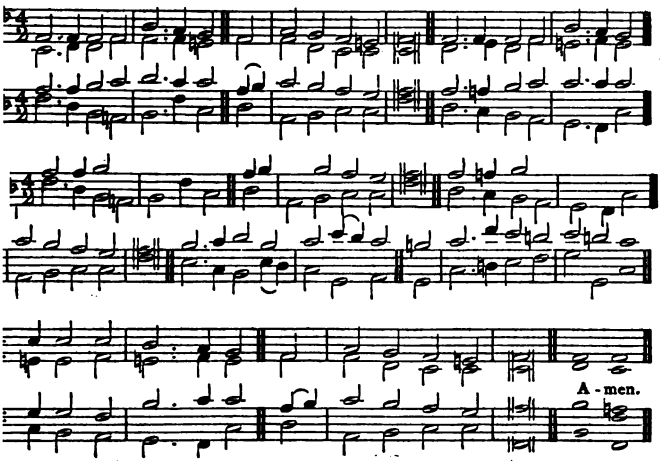
Y Jesus' grave, on either hand,
/hile night is brooding o'er the land,
he sad and silent mourners stand.

t last the weary life is o'er,
he agony and conflict sore
f Him who all our suffering bore.

3 *p* Deep in the rock's sepulchral shade,
The Lord, by whom the worlds were made,
pp The Saviour of mankind, is laid.

4 *cres* O hearts bereaved and sore distressed,
Here is for you a place of rest;
pp Here leave your griefs on Jesus' breast.
Amen.

NUS DEI. 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6. BOHEMIAN CHORALE.



"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."

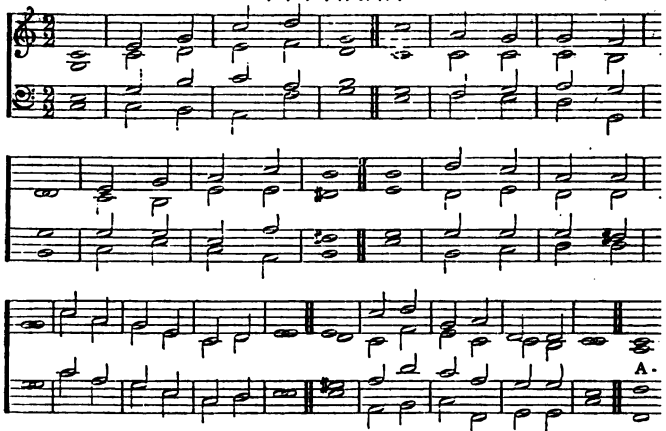
AMB of God, whose bleeding love
We now recall to mind,
end the answer from above,
And let us mercy find;
hink on us who think on Thee,
l every struggling soul release;
h, remember Calvary!
And bid us go in peace.

y Thine agonizing pain
And bloody sweat, we pray,
y Thy dying love to man,
Take all our sins away:
urst our bonds and set us free;
m all iniquity release;
, remember Calvary!
And bid us go in peace.

3 *mf* Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal;
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal:
p By Thy passion on the tree,
Let all our griefs and troubles cease;
cres Oh, remember Calvary!
p And bid us go in peace.

4 *mf* Lord, we would not hence depart
Till Thou our wants relieve,
Write forgiveness on our heart,
And all Thine image give.
Still our souls shall cry to Thee,
Till perfected in holiness,
cres Oh, remember Calvary!
p And bid us go in peace. Amen.

CHRISTCHURCH. 6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus.



85 "*He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities.*

1 *mf* THY works, not mine, O Christ,
Speak gladness to this heart;
They tell me all is done;
They bid my fear depart.
cres To whom, save Thee, who can alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

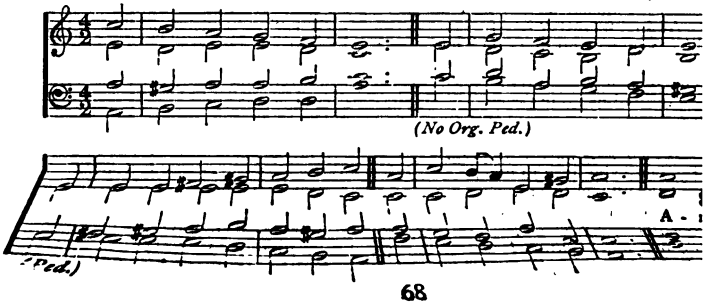
2 *p* Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,
Has borne the awful load
Of sins, that none in heaven
Or earth could bear but God.
cres To whom, save Thee, who can alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?

3 *p* Thy death, not mine, O Chris
Has paid the ransom due;
Ten thousand deaths like min
Would have been all too few.
cres To whom, save Thee, who can a
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee

4 *mf* Thy righteousness, O Christ,
Alone can cover me;
No righteousness avails
Save that which is of Thee.
cres To whom, save Thee, who can a
For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee

A

ABER. S.M. Professor W. H. MONK, Mus.



86 *"I have finished the work which Thou gavest Me to do."*

1 *mf* O PERFECT life of love!
All, all is finished now,
All that He left His throne above
To do for us below.

2 *mf* No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
p His toil, His sorrows, one by one,
cres The Scripture have fulfilled.

3 *p* No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

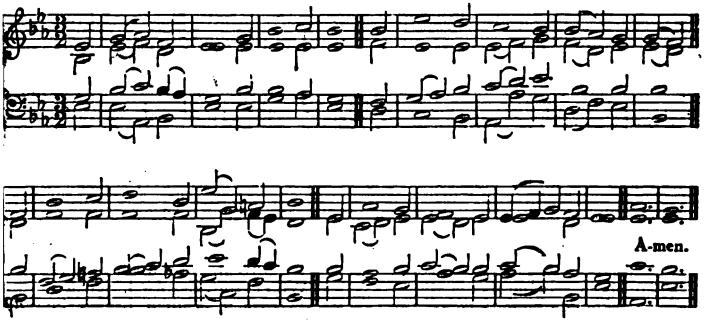
4 *p* And on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
cres That He might make us whole.

5 *p* In perfect love He dies;
For me He dies, for me;
cres O all-atoning Sacrifice,
f I cling by faith to Thee.

6 *mf* In every time of need,
p Before the judgment-throne,
cres Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
Thy merits, (*dim*) not my own.

7 *mf* Yet work, O Lord, in me,
As Thou for me hast wrought;
cres And let my love the answer be
To grace Thy love has brought. Amen.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M. EDWARD MILLER, Mus. Doc.



87 *"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of the Lord Jesus Christ."*

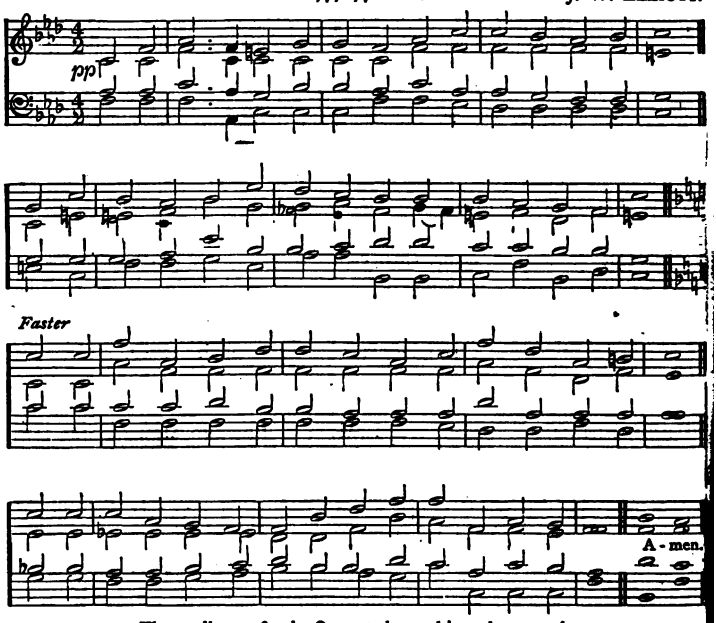
mf WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

f Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me *most,*
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 *p* See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
cres Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 *mf* Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
cres Love so amazing, so divine,
f Demands my soul, my life, my all. Amen.

CROSS AND CROWN. 8,7,8,7. D. J. W. ELLIOTT.



The small notes for the Organ to be used in 2nd verse only.

88

"God was manifest in the flesh."

1 *p* WHO is this, so weak and helpless,
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
Rudely in a stable sheltered,
Coldly in a manger laid?
f 'Tis the Lord of all creation,
Who this wondrous path hath trod;
He is God from everlasting,
And to everlasting, God.

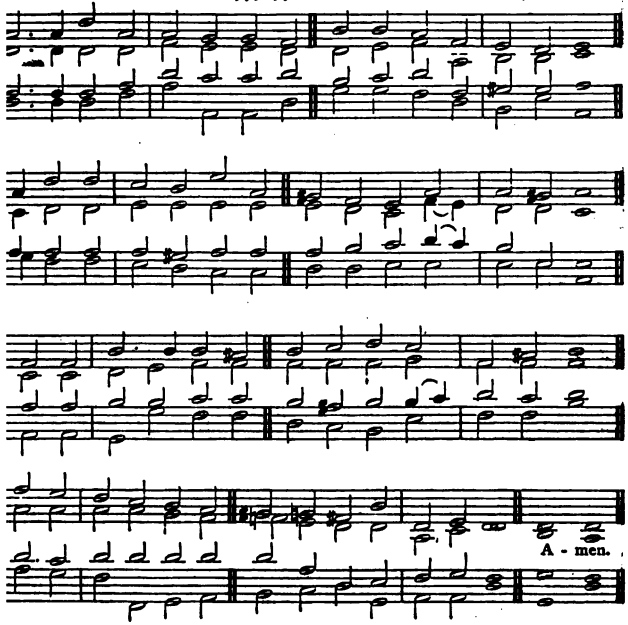
2 *p* Who is this, a Man of sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?
f 'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
Who above the starry sky
Now for us a place prepareth,
Where no tear can dim the eye.

3 *p* Who is this? behold Him shedding
Drops of blood upon the ground!
Who is this, despised, rejected,
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
f 'Tis our God, who gifts and graces
Poureth on His Church below;
Now, in royal might victorious,
Triumphing o'er every foe.

4 *p* Who is this that hangeth dying,
While the rude world scoffs and scorns;
Numbered with the malefactors,
Torn with nails, and crowned with thorns!
ff 'Tis the God who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly! Amen.

VI.—HIS RESURRECTION.

COI. 8,7,8,7. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.



Christ the first-fruits; afterwards, they that are Christ's at His coming."

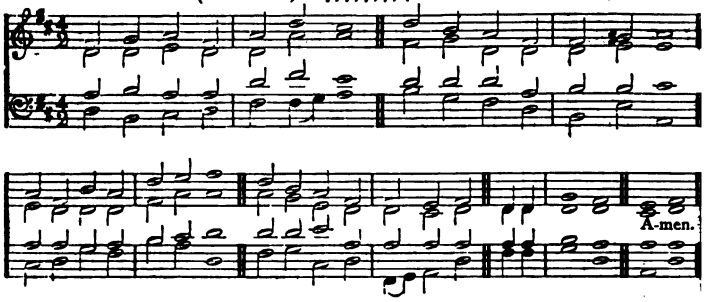
LELUJAH! hallelujah!
arts to heaven and voices raise;
to God a hymn of gladness,
g to God a hymn of praise;
vho on the cross a victim
· the world's salvation bled,
Christ, the King of Glory,
w is risen from the dead.

t is risen, Christ the first-fruits
the holy harvest-field,
h with all its full abundance
His second coming yield;
the golden ears of harvest
l their heads before Him wave,
ed by His glorious sunshine,
the furrows of the grave.

3 *f* Christ is risen; we are risen;
mf Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face,
That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

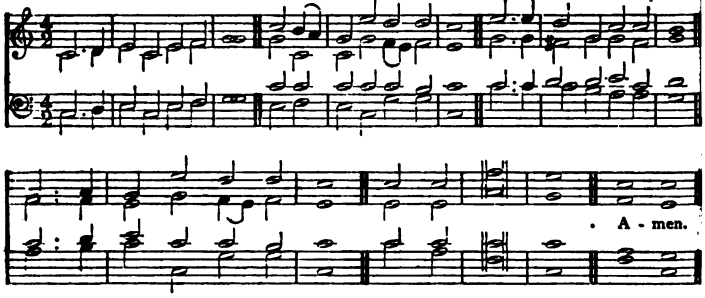
4 *f* Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Glory be to God on high!
Hallelujah! to the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory;
Hallelujah! to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
ff Hallelujah! hallelujah!
To the Triune Majesty. Amen.

WESTMORELAND (1*st Tune*). 7,7,7,7,4. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.



ST. MADOES (2*nd Tune*). 7,7,7,7,4.

Unser Herrscher, unser König. GERMAN.



90 *"Who was delivered for our offences, and raised again for our justification."*

1 *f* CHRIST the Lord is risen again!
Christ hath broken every chain!
Hark! angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
"Hallelujah!"

2 *mf* He, who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
cres We too sing for joy, and say
"Hallelujah!"

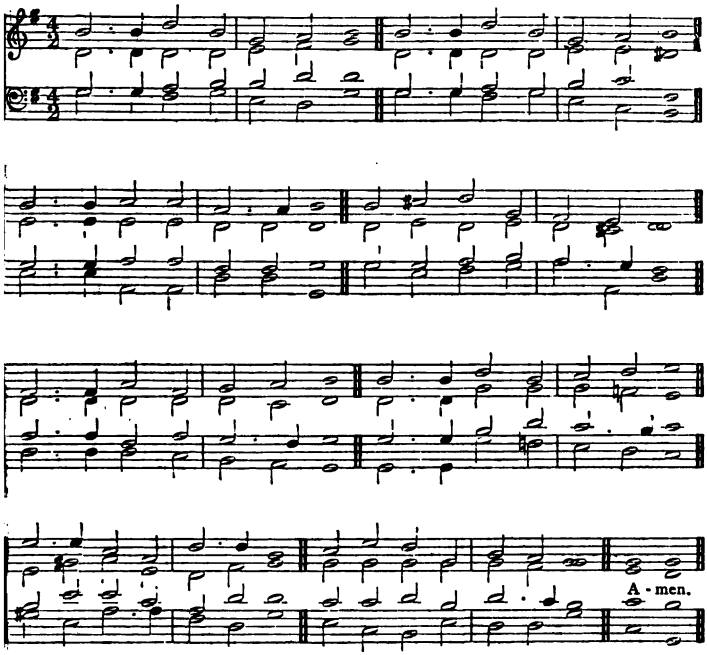
3 *p* *He, who bore all pain and loss*
Comfortless upon the cross,
mf *Lives in glory now on high,*
Pleads for us and hears our cry.
Hallelujah!

4 *p* He, who slumbered in the grave,
mf Is exalted now to save;
f Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.
Hallelujah!

5 *mf* Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Hallelujah!

6 *mf* Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, to-day Thy people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
cres That we all may sing for aye
ff "Hallelujah!" Am

ST GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7,7,7,7. D. Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, Mus. Doc.



91 *"Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept."*

1 *f* "CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens; and, earth, reply! *cres*
Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! He sets in blood no more.

2 *f* Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
p Once He died that He might save,
Where thy victory, O grave? *cres*

3 *mf* Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
cres Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
ff Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given!
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection Thou! Amen

EASTER HYMN (MONK) (*1st Tune*). P.M. Prof. W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.

A - men.

EASTER HYMN (CAREY) (*2nd Tune*). P.M. LYRA DAVIDICA (1708)

A - men.

HIS RESURRECTION.

"The Lord is risen indeed."

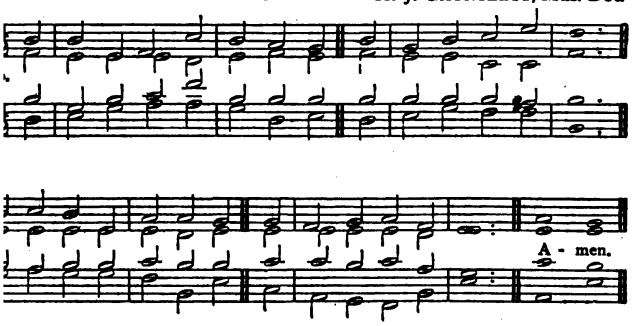
US CHRIST is risen to-day, Hallelujah !
triumphant holy day, Hallelujah ! *cres*
› did once, upon the cross, Hallelujah !
er to redeem our loss. Hallelujah !

ıns of praise then let us sing Hallelujah !
o Christ our heavenly King, Hallelujah !
› endured the cross and grave, Hallelujah !
ers to redeem and save. Hallelujah !

3 *mf* But the pains which He endured Hallelujah !
Our salvation have procured ; Hallelujah !
f Now above the sky He's King, Hallelujah !
Where the angels ever sing "Hallelujah !"

4 *ff* Sing we to our God above Hallelujah !
Praise eternal as His love ; Hallelujah !
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host, Hallelujah !
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Hallelujah !
Amen.

ULBERT. C.M. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.



"He rose again the third day according to the Scriptures."

:ST morning ! whose first dawning rays
:held the Son of God
e triumphant from the grave,
ıd leave His dark abode.

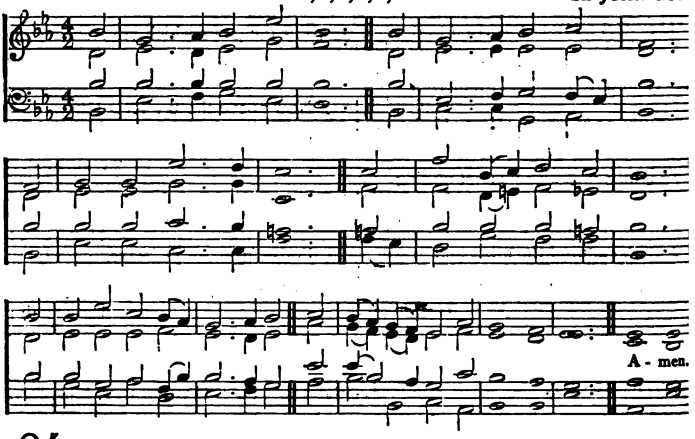
pt in the silence of the tomb,
ıe great Redeemer lay,
the revolving skies had brought
ıe third, the appointed day.

3 *mf* Hell and the grave combined their force
To hold our Lord in vain ;
f Sudden the Conqueror arose
And burst their feeble chain.

4 *f* To Thy great name, Almighty Lord,
We sacred honours pay ;
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
The triumphs of the day.

5 *f* Salvation and immortal praise
To our victorious King !
Let heaven and earth and rocks and seas
With glad hosannas ring. Amen.

WATERSTOCK. 6,6,6,6,8,8. Sir JOHN GOSS



94 *"When He ascended up on high, He led captivity captive."*

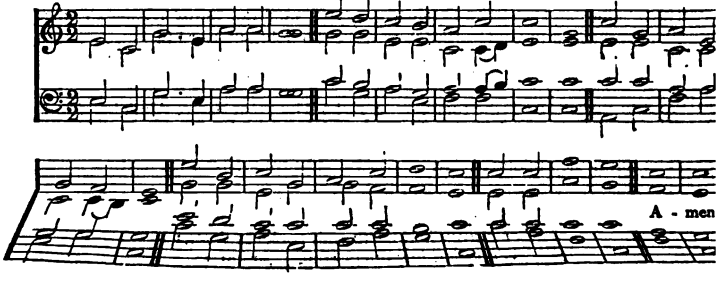
1 *f* THE happy morn is come!
Triumphant o er the grave,
The Lord hath left the tomb,
Omnipotent to save:
Captivity is captive led;
For Jesus liveth who was dead.

2 *mf* Who now accuseth them
For whom their Surety died?
Who now shall those condemn
Whom God hath justified?
f Captivity is captive led;
For Jesus liveth who was dead.

3 *mf* Christ hath the ransom paid;
The glorious work is done;
On Him our help is laid,
By Him our victory won:
f Captivity is captive led;
For Jesus liveth who was dead.

4 *f* Hail, the triumphant Lord!
The Resurrection Thou!
We bless Thy sacred word;
p Before Thy throne we bow:
cres Captivity is captive led;
ff For Jesus liveth who was dead.
Amen

ST. ALBINUS. 7,8,7,8,4. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Do



95 *"Because I live, ye shall live also."*

f JESUS lives! Thy terrors now
Can, O death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! By this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthral us.
Hallelujah!

f Jesus lives! Henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
mf This shall calm our trembling breath
p When we pass its gloomy portal.
f Hallelujah!

3 *f* Jesus lives! (*p*) For us He died;
mf Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
cres Glory to our Saviour giving.
Hallelujah!

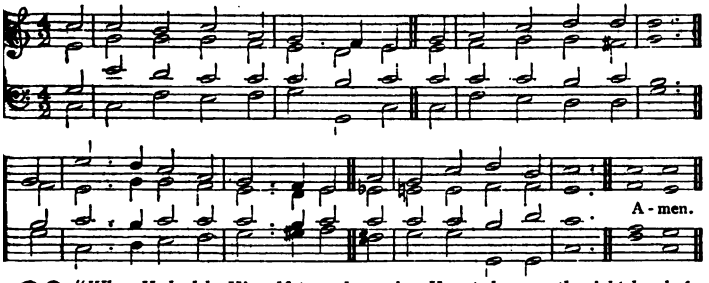
4 *f* Jesus lives! Our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Part us from His keeping ever.
Hallelujah!

5 *f* Jesus lives! To Him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given;
dim May we go where He is gone,
f Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Hallelujah! Amen.

(See also "The Lord's Day," Nos. 206 and 211.)

VII.—HIS ASCENSION AND REIGN.

ST. SAVIOUR. C.M. F. G. BAKER.



96 *"When He had by Himself purged our sins, He sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high."*

f O CHRIST, our Hope, our heart's Desire,
Redemption's only spring!
Creator of the world art Thou,
Its Saviour and its King.

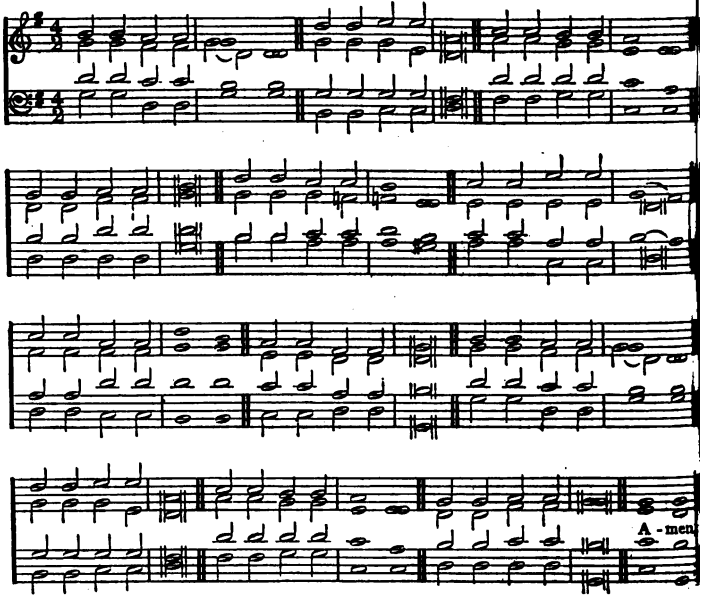
mf How vast the mercy and the love
Which laid our sins on Thee,
p And led Thee to a cruel death,
cres To set Thy people free!

3 *f* But now the bonds of death are burst;
The ransom has been paid;
And Thou art on Thy Father's throne,
In glorious robes arrayed.

4 *mf* Oh, may Thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare!
cres Oh, may we come before Thy throne
And find acceptance there!

5 *f* O Christ, be Thou our present joy,
Our future great reward;
Our only glory may it be
To glory in the Lord. Amen.

ELAH. 6,5,6,5. D. From HAYDN.



97

"He ascended up on high."

1 *mf* GOLDEN harps are sounding,
Angel voices ring,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King.
cres Christ, the King of Glory,
Jesus, King of Love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.
f All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing,
"Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!"

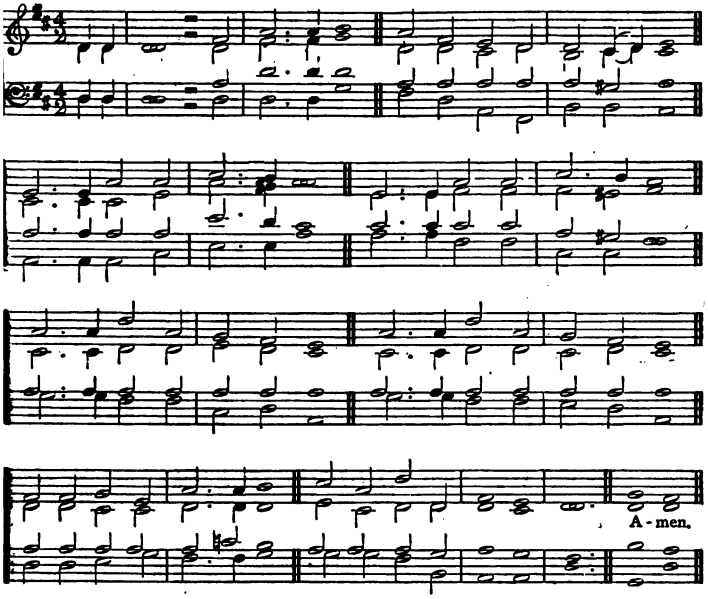
2 *p* He, who came to save us,
He, who bled and died,
cres Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of Glory,
Is gone up on high.
f All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing,
"Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!"

3 *p* Praying for His children
In that blessèd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace,
cres His bright home preparing,
* Faithful ones, for you,
f Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.
All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing,
"Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!"

Amen

* When used as a child's hymn, read "Little ones."

ST. PATRICK. 7,7,7,7. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.



98 *"He was taken up, and a cloud received Him out of their sight."*

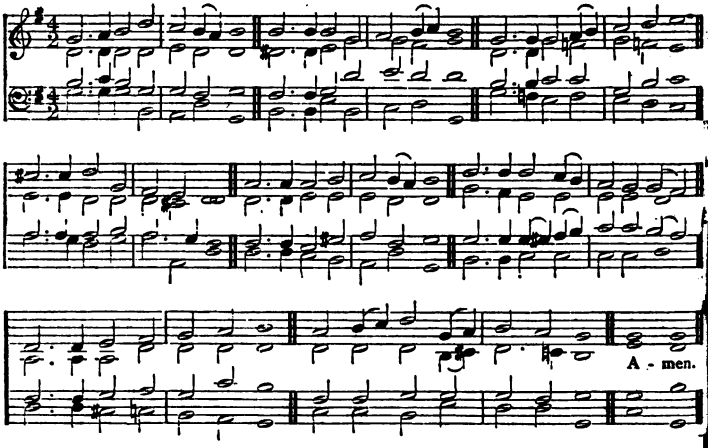
1 *mf* HE is gone,—a cloud of light
Has received Him from our sight;
High in heaven, where eye of men
Follows not, nor angel's ken;
Through the veils of time and space,
Passed into the holiest place;
cres All the toil, the sorrow done,
f All the battle fought and won.

2 *mf* He is gone,—towards their goal
World and Church must onward roll:
Far behind we leave the past;
Forward are our glances cast:
Still His words before us range
Through the ages, as they change;
cres Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,
He will give whate'er we need.

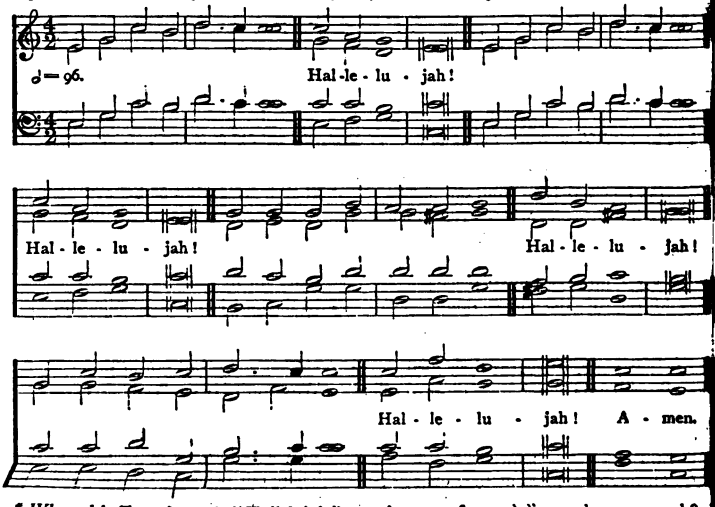
3 *f* He is gone,—but we once more
Shall behold Him as before:
In the heaven of heavens the same
As on earth He went and came:
In the many mansions there,
Place for us He will prepare:
p In that world unseen, unknown,
cres He and we may yet be one.

4 *f* He is gone,—but not in vain;
Wait until He comes again:
He is risen, He is not here,
Far above this earthly sphere;
Evermore in heart and mind
There our peace in Him we find;
cres To our own eternal Friend,
Thitherward let us ascend. Amen.

ASCENSION (1*st Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. HENRY BOYS.



JAM PASCHA * (2*nd Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.



* *When this Tune is used,* "Hallelujah" must be sung after each line, and verses 3 and 8 may be omitted.

99 *"While He blessed them, He was parted from them, and carried up into heaven."*

1 *f* HAIL the day that sees Him rise
To His throne above the skies!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends His native heaven.

2 *f* There for Him high triumph waits:
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
cres Wide unfold the radiant scene!
Take the King of Glory in!

3 *mf* Circled round with angel powers,
Their triumphant Lord and ours,
Conqueror over death and sin,
ff Take the King of Glory in!

4 *f* Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

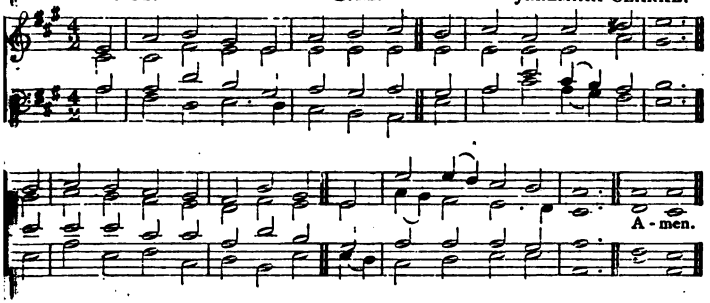
5 *mf* See, He lifts His hands above!
p See, He shows the prints of love!
cres Hark! His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below;

6 *mf* Still for us His death He pleads;
Prevalent, He intercedes;
cres Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.

7 *p* Lord, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
cres Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies.

8 *f* There we shall with Thee remain,
Partners of Thine endless reign;
There Thy face unclouded see,
ff Find our heaven of heavens in Thee.
Amen.

ST. MAGNUS. C.M. JEREMIAH CLARKE.



100 *"We see Jesus . . . crowned with glory and honour.*

1 *mf* THE Head that once was crowned
with thorns
cres Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
f The mighty Victor's brow.

2 *mf* The highest place that heaven affords
Is His,—is His by right,
cres The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light;

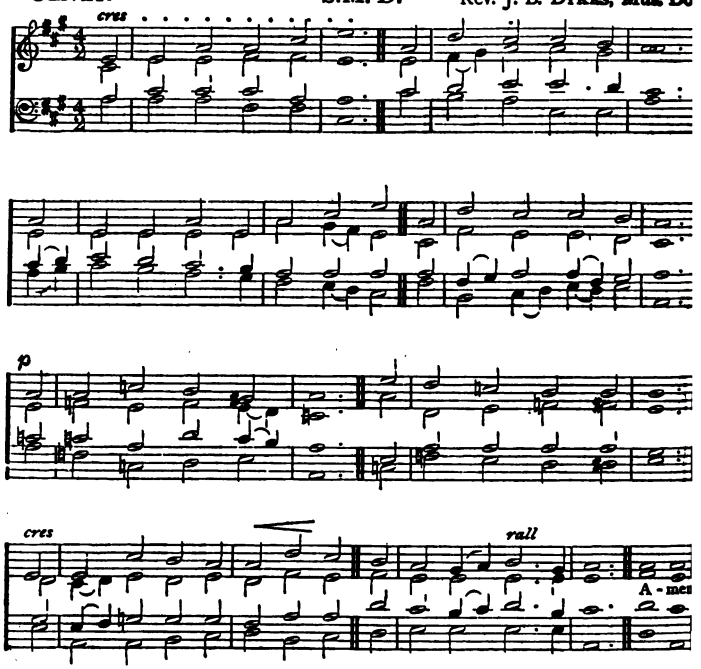
3 *f* The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom He manifests His love
And grants His name to know.

4 *p* To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
cres Their name an everlasting name,
f Their joy the joy of heaven.

5 *p* They suffer with their Lord below;
cres They reign with Him above;
mf Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 *p* The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him,
cres His people's hope, His people's wealth,
f Their everlasting theme. Amen.

OLIVET. S.M. D. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Do



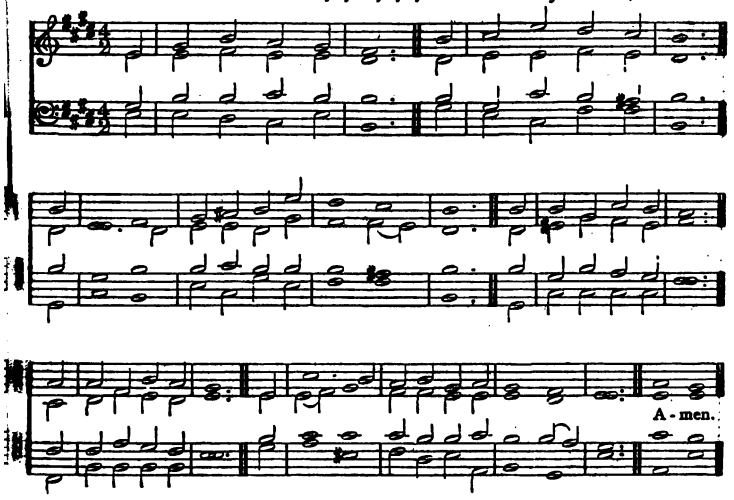
101 "*This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven.*"

1 *cres* THOU art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies,
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise:
p But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
cres Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
dim And lead us to our rest.

2 *cres* Thou art gone up on high;
dim But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony
To pass unto Thy crown:
p And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
cres Lead us at last to Thee.

3 *cres* Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train:
Oh, by Thy saving power,
p So make us live and die
cres That we may stand, in that dread hour
f At Thy right hand on high. Amen

ELVEY. 6,6,10,6,6,10. Sir G. J. ELVEY, Mus. Doc.



102

"He humbled Himself, and became obedient unto death."

1 *mf* THOU, who didst stoop below
To drain the cup of woe,
Wearing the form of frail mortality,
cres Thy blessed labours done,
Thy crown of victory won,
f Hast passed from earth, passed to
Thy home on high.

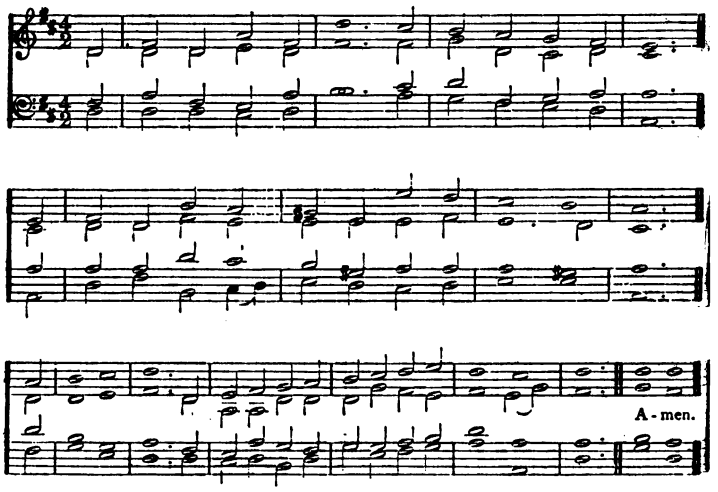
2 *mf* It was no path of flowers
Which through this world of ours,
Belovèd of the Father, Thou didst
tread;
cres And shall we in dismay
Shrink from the narrow way,
When clouds and darkness are around
it spread?

3 *mf* O Thou who art our life,
Be with us through the strife!
p Thy holy head by rudest storms was
bowed;
cres Raise Thou our eyes above,
To see a Father's love
f Beam, like the bow of promise,
through the cloud.

4 *p* Even through the awful gloom
Which hovers o'er the tomb,
cres That light of love our guiding star
shall be;
Our spirits shall not dread
The shadowy way to tread,
f Friend, Guardian, Saviour! which
doth lead to Thee.

5 *p* Our eyes behold Thee not,
mf Yet hast Thou not forgot
Those who have placed their hope, their
[trust, in Thee;
cres Before Thy Father's face
Thou hast prepared a place,
f *That, where* Thou art, there they may
[also be. Amen.

DARWELL 6,6,6,6,8,8. Rev. J. DARWELL.



103 *"Him hath God exalted with His right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour."*

1 *mf* REJOICE, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore;
Mortals, give thanks and sing
And triumph evermore:
cres Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
f Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

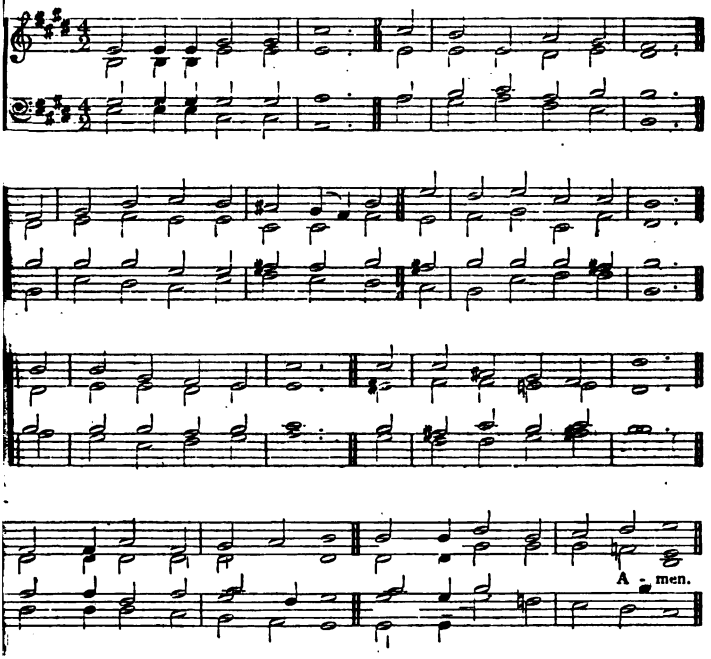
2 *mf* Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
cres Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
f Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 *mf* His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
cres Lift up your heart, lift up your voice
f Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 *mf* He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit
And bow to His command
And fall beneath His feet:
cres Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
f Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5 *mf* Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
cres We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice;
f The trump of God shall sound—(*ff*) Rejoice! Amen.

DIADEMATA. S.M.D. Sir G. J. ELVEY, Mus. Doc.



104

"And on His head were many crowns."

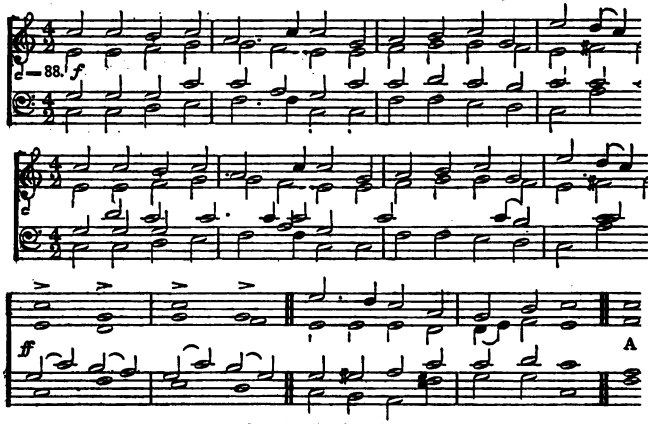
1 *f* CROWN Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne!
Hark, how the heavenly anthem [drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
p Of Him who died for thee,
cres And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2 *f* Crown Him the Lord of Life
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save!
His glories now we sing,
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die!

3 *mf* Crown Him the Lord of Peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be love and praise!
His reign shall know no end;
p And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
cres Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 *f* Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above!
Crown Him the King to whom is given
The wondrous name of Love!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
p For Thou hast died for me:
ff Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity! Amen.

EDLINGHAM. 8,7,8,7,4,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mu



(See also "Triumph," No. 111.)

105 *"And He hath on His vesture and on His thigh a name written, K kings and Lord of lords."*

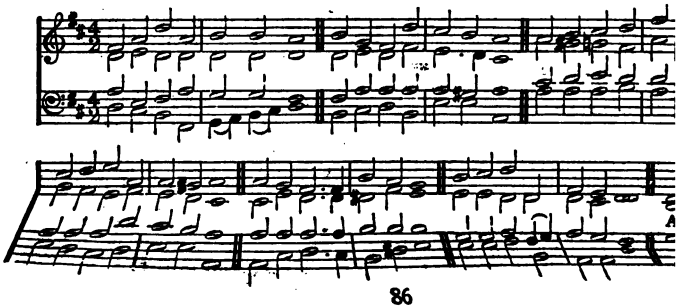
1 *f* LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious,
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow:
ff Crown Him! crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 *f* Crown the Saviour! angels, crown
Rich the trophies Jesus brings; [Him!
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
ff Crown Him! crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings!

3 *p* Sinners in derision crowned H
Mocking thus the Saviour's
cres Saints and angels crowd aroun
Own His title, praise His n
ff Crown Him! crown Him
Spread abroad the Victor's

4 *mf* Hark, those bursts of acclama
Hark, those loud triumphant
f Jesus takes the highest station
Oh, what joy the sight affor
ff Crown Him! crown Him
King of kings, and Lord of

GLORIA REGI. 7,7,7,7,7,7. A. CROIL FAL



106

"The Lord of hosts, He is the King of Glory."

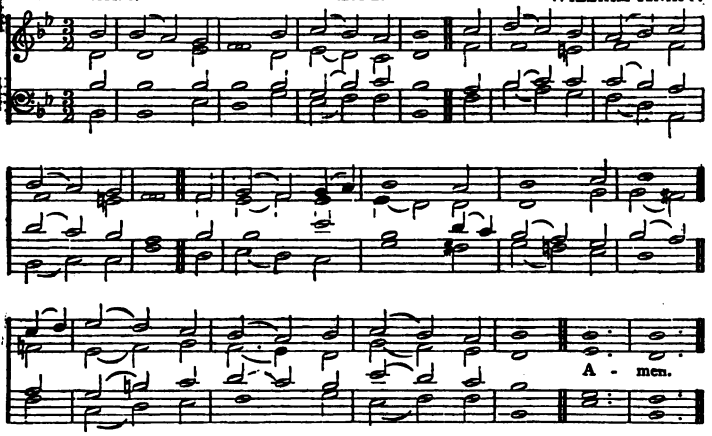
1 *f* GLORY, glory to our King!
Crowns unfading wreathe His head:
Jesus is the name we sing,
Jesus, risen from the dead,
Jesus, Conqueror o'er the grave,
Jesus, mighty now to save.

2 *f* Jesus is gone up on high:
Angels come to meet their King;
cres Shouts triumphant rend the sky,
While the Victor's praise they sing:
ff "Open now, ye heavenly gates!
'Tis the King of Glory waits."

3 *f* Now behold Him high enthroned,
Glory beaming from His face,
By adoring angels owned,
God of holiness and grace.
cres Oh, for hearts and tongues to sing
f "Glory, glory to our King!"

4 *mf* Jesus, on Thy people shine;
Warm our hearts and tune our tongues,
cres That with angels we may join,
Share their bliss, and swell their songs.
Glory, honour, praise, and power,
ff Lord, be Thine for evermore! Amen.

WAREHAM. L.M. WILLIAM KNAPP.



107

"We have a great High Priest that is passed into the heavens."

1 *mf* WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God, not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

2 *mf* He who for men their Surety stood,
p And poured on earth His precious blood,
cres Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
f The Saviour and the Friend of man.

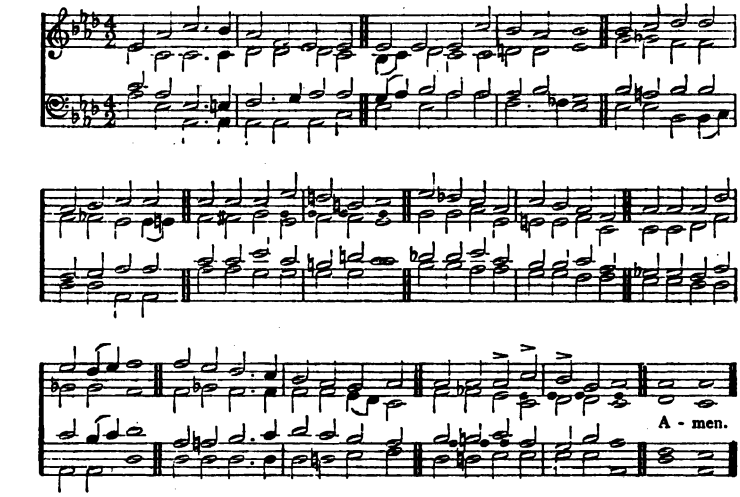
3 *f* Though now ascended up on high,
mf He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
dim He knows the frailty of our frame.

4 *p* Our Fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains,
And still remembers in the skies
pp His tears, His agonies, and cries.

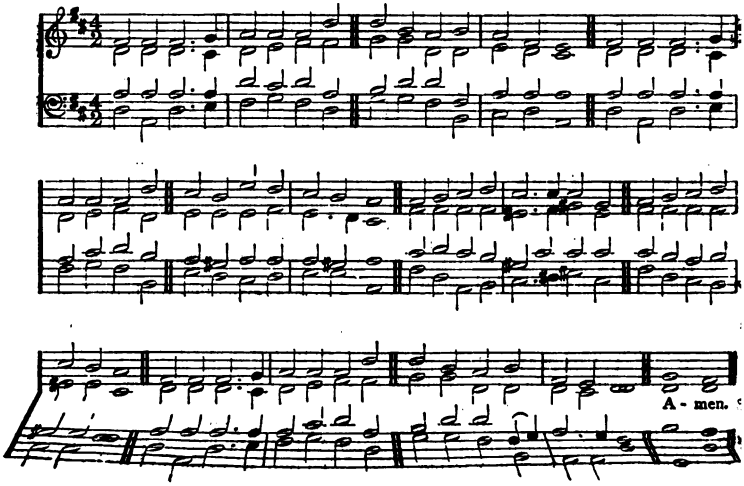
5 *p* In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
mf He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

6 *cres* With boldness, therefore, at the throne
dim Let us make all our sorrows known,
mf And ask the aids of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour. Amen.

SANCTUARY (*1st Tune*). 8,7,8,7. D. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



ST. ASAPH (*2nd Tune*). 8,7,8,7. D. WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, Mus. Bac.



108

"Thou art gone up on high, Thou hast led captivity captive; Thou hast received gifts for men."

f SEE the Conqueror mounts in tri-
See the King in royal state, [umph!
Riding on the clouds, His chariot,
To His heavenly palace-gate:
p Hark! the choirs of angel voices
cres Joyful hallelujahs sing,
And the portals high are lifted
To receive their heavenly King.

mf Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee?
f Lord of battles, God of armies,
He has gained the victory;
p He who on the cross did suffer,
cres He who from the grave arose,
f He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled His foes.

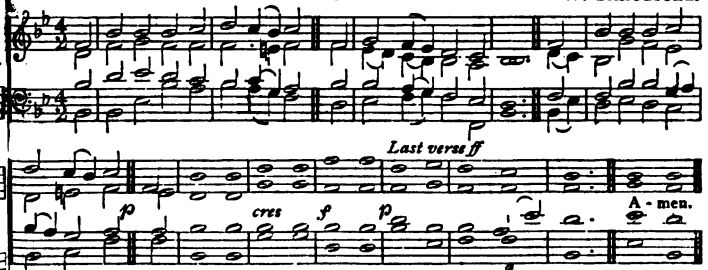
mf Thou hast raised our human nature
On the clouds to God's right hand;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Thee in glory stand:
f Jesus reigns, adored by angels;
Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension
We by faith behold our own.

4 *mf* See Him who is gone before us,
Heavenly mansions to prepare;
p See Him who is ever pleading
For us with prevailing prayer;
cres See Him who with sound of trumpet
And with His angelic train,
Summoning the world to judgment,
f On the clouds will come again.

5 *mf* Raise us up from earth to heaven:
Give us wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspirations
Wafting us to realms above;
cres That with hearts and minds uplifted
We with Christ our Lord may dwell,
f Where He sits enthroned in glory
In His heavenly citadel.

6 *mf* So at last, when He appeareth,
We from out our graves may spring,
With our youth renewed like eagles,
Flocking round our heavenly King,
cres Caught up on the clouds of heaven,
And may meet Him in the air,
ff Rise to realms where He is reigning,
rall And may reign for ever there.
Amen.

MILES LANE. C.M. W. SHRUBSOLE.



109

"God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name."

1 *f* ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
p Let angels prostrate fall,
cres Bring forth the royal diadem
To crown Him Lord of all.

2 *mf* Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's Rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 *mf* Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall, [grace,
cres Hail Him who saves you by His
f And crown Him Lord of all.

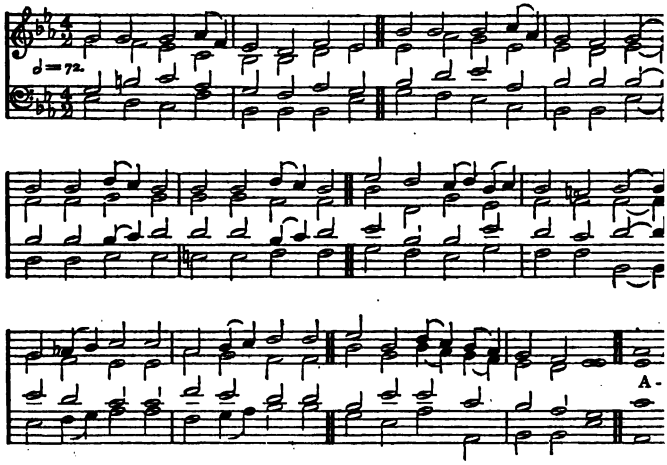
4 *p* Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
cres Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 *f* Let every tongue and every tribe,
Responsive to the call,
To Him all majesty ascribe
And crown Him Lord of all.

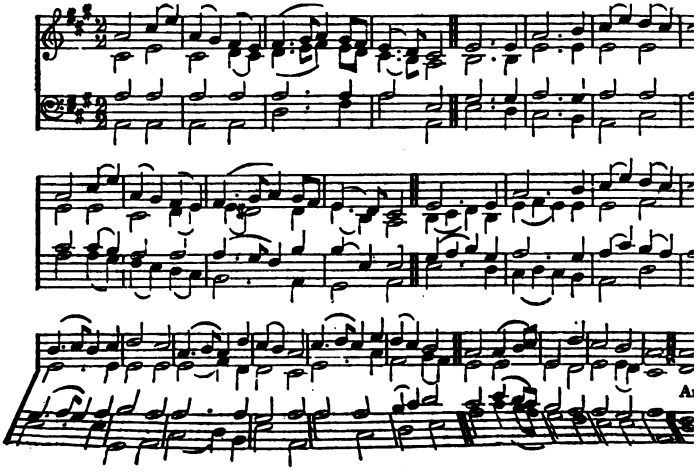
6 *mf* Oh, that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
cres Join in the everlasting song,
ff And crown Him Lord of all!
Amen.

VIII.—HIS SECOND COMING.

REDEMPTION (*1st Tune*). 8,7,8,7,4,7. CH. GOU



HELMSLEY (*2nd Tune*). 8,7,8,7,4,7. From the LOCK COLLECTION,



110

"Behold, He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him."

1 *f* LO! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand, thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign!

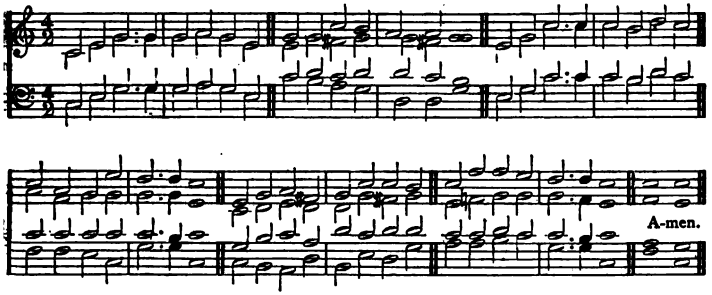
2 *mf* Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty; [Him,
dim Those who set at nought and sold
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
pp Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 *mf* Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away;
p All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day:
cres "Come to judgment!
Come to judgment! come away!"

4 *mf* Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
f Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

5 *f* Yea, amen! Let all adore Thee
High on Thine eternal throne.
cres Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own
Oh, come quickly!
ff Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!
Amen.

TRIUMPH. 8,7,8,7,4,7. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.



111

"The night is far spent; the day is at hand."

1 *mf* O'ER the distant mountains breaking,
Comes the redd'ning dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise and sing and watch and pray:
cres 'Tis thy Saviour
On His bright, returning way.

2 *mf* O Thou long expected! weary
Waits mine anxious soul for Thee;
p Life is dark and earth is dreary
Where Thy light I do not see:
cres O my Saviour,
When wilt Thou return to me?

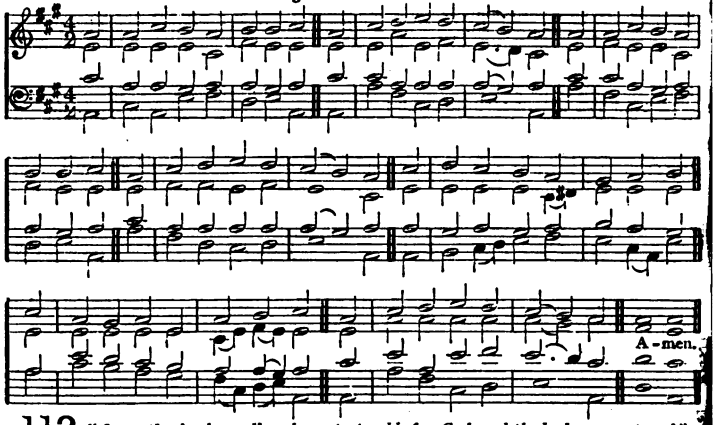
3 *mf* Long, too long, in sin and sadness,
Far away from Thee I pine;
When, oh, when, shall I the gladness
Of Thy Spirit feel in mine?
cres O my Saviour,
When shall I be wholly Thine?

4 *mf* Nearer is my soul's salvation;
Spent the night, the day at hand;
Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for Thee, till I stand,
O my Saviour,
In Thy bright and promised land;

5 *mf* With my lamp well trimmed and burning,
Swift to hear, and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning
To restore me to my home:
cres Come, my Saviour,
f O my Saviour, quickly come!
Amen

8,7,8,7,8,8,7.

LUTHER'S HYMN. *Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit.* GERMAN.



112 *"I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God, and the books were opened."*

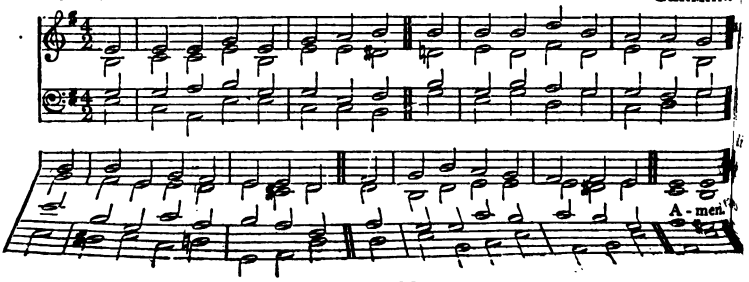
1 *mf* GREAT God, what do I see and hear?
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated!
ff The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before:
dim Prepare, my soul, to meet Him!

2 *mf* The dead in Christ shall then arise
At the last trumpet's sounding;
cres Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
f With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 *mf* But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they arise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
dim The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
p All unprepared to meet Him.

4 *mf* Great God, what do I see and hear?
The end of things created!
cres The Judge of mankind doth appear,
f On clouds of glory seated!
p Beneath His cross, I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
cres And thus prepare to meet Him.
Amen.

SAXONY. L.M. GERMAN.



HIS SECOND COMING.

"The Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven, with His mighty angels."

Lord will come! the earth shall
ke,
ills their fixed seat forsake;
withering, from the vault of night
tars withdraw their feeble light.

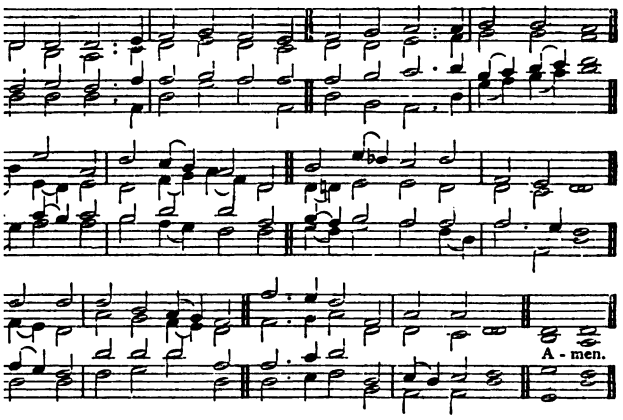
Lord will come! (*mf*) but not *cres*
same
ice in lowly form He came,
nt Lamb to slaughter led,
bruised, the suffering, and the
d.

ord will come! a dreadful form, *cres*
wreath of flame and robe of *ff*
m,
On cherub-wings and wings of wind
Anointed Judge of human-kind.

4 *p* Can this be He who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
By power oppressed, and mocked by pride,
The Nazarene, the Crucified?

5 *f* Go, tyrants! to the rocks complain!
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain!
But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy—"The Lord is come!"
Amen.

TER'S, WESTMINSTER. 8,7,8,7,4,7. JAMES TURLE.



"I will come again, and receive you unto Myself."

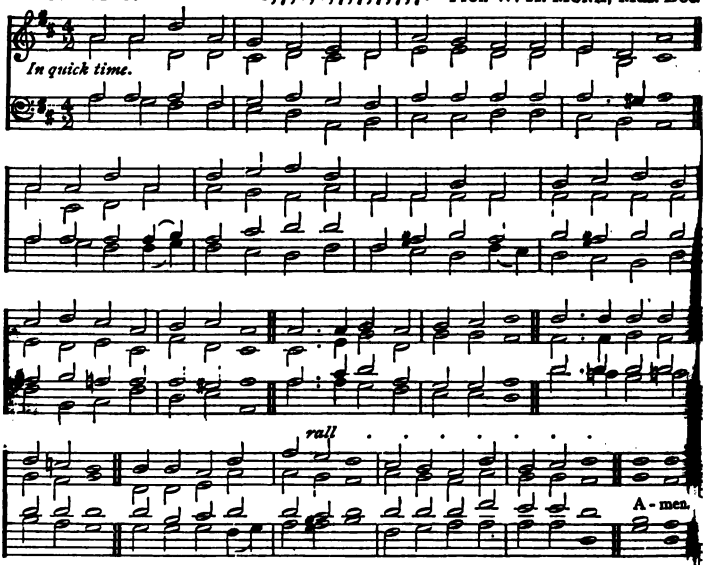
'S came, the heavens adoring,
ne with peace from realms on
igh;
came for man's redemption,
wly came on earth to die:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
ne in deep humility.

comes again in mercy,
en our hearts are bowed with
comes again in answer [care;
an earnest, heartfelt prayer:
allelujah! Hallelujah!
es to save us from despair.

3 *f* Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to heaven:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Now the gate of death is riven.

4 *ff* Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay,
"Hallelujah!" ever singing,
Till the dawn of endless day.
Amen.

BEVERLEY. 8,7,8,8,7,7,7,7,7. Prof. W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.



115 "*Surely, I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.*"

1 *f* THOU art coming, O my Saviour,
Thou art coming, O my King,
mf In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
cres In Thy glory all-transcendent;
f Well may we rejoice and sing:
p Coming! (*cres*) In the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells;
p Coming! (*cres*) O my glorious Priest,
dim Hear we not Thy golden bells?

2 *mf* Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
cres We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee,
All our hearts could never say;
mf What an anthem that will be,
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
cres At Thine own all-glorious feet!

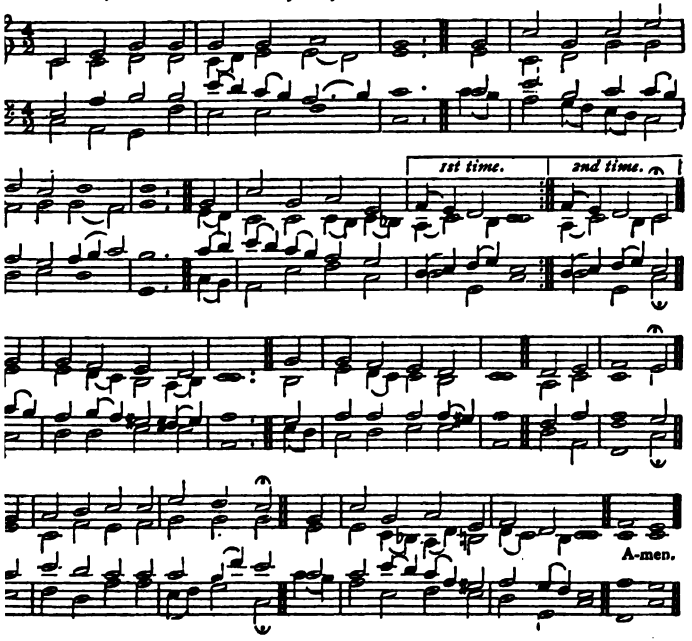
3 *mf* Thou art coming; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this;
p While remembering hearts Thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
cres Earnest of our coming bliss;
mf Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
cres But Thy coming, and Thy throne
dim All for which we long and wait.

4 *mf* Thou art coming; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail,
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
p Time appointed may be long,
cres But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

5 *f* Oh, the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own beloved Lord!
Every tongue Thy name confessing,
Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
Brought to Thee with one accord!
p Thee, my Master and my Friend,
f Vindicated and enthroned,
cres Unto earth's remotest end
rall Glorified, adored, and owned!

8,9,8,8,9,8,6,6,4,8,8.

SLEEPERS, WAKE. *Wachet auf! ruft uns die Stimme.* PHILIPP NICOLAI.



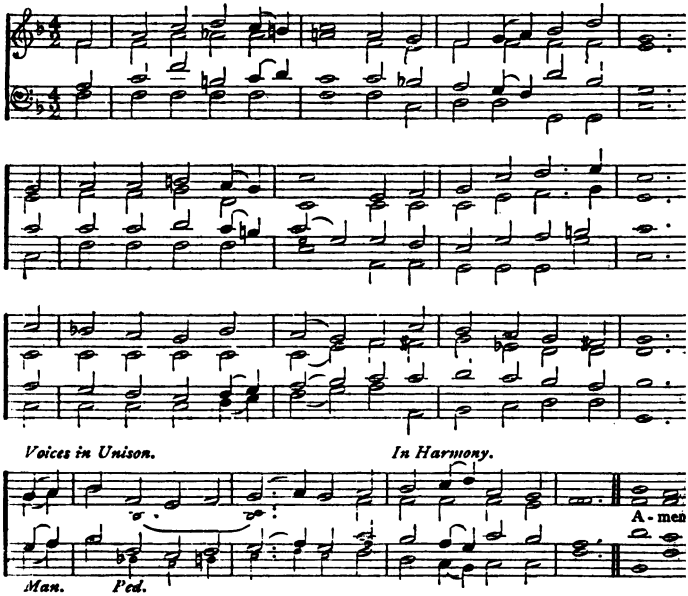
116 *"At midnight there was a cry made, Behold the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him."*

"WAKE, awake! for night is flying,
The watchmen on the heights are crying;
"Awake, Jerusalem, at last!"
f Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices;
"Forth, virgins, haste ere night be past!
res The Bridegroom comes; awake,
Your lamps with gladness take;
f Hallelujah!
f And for His marriage-feast prepare,
For we must go to meet Him there."

f Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her *Lord comes down all-glorious,*
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is risen, her light is come!
p Ah! come, Thou blessèd One,
cres God's own belovèd Son;
f Hallelujah!
mf We follow till the halls we see,
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3 *ff* Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
mf Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
p Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours;
ff But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymn of joy eternally. Amen.

DAY OF REST. 7,6,7,6. D. J. W. ELLIOT



117 *"Lift up your heads, for your redemption draweth nigh."*

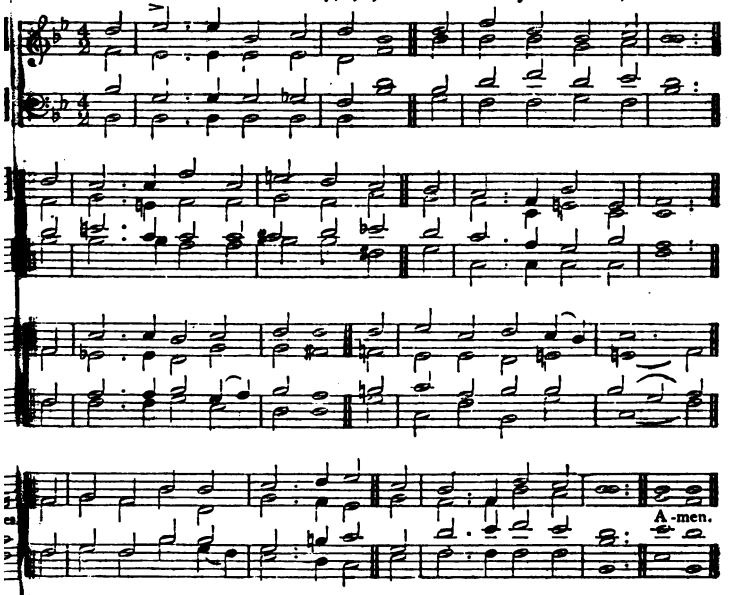
1 *mf* REJOICE, all ye believers,
And let your lights appear;
p The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near.
cres The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He draweth nigh;
f Up! pray and watch and wrestle;
At midnight comes the cry!

2 *mf* See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil;
And wait for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
f Go, meet Him, as He cometh,
With hallelujahs clear!

3 *mf* Ye wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Till, in glad songs of jubilee,
They meet the angel choir.
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
f Up! up! ye heirs of glory,
The Bridegroom is at hand!

4 *mf* Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus! now appear;
cres Arise, Thou Sun, so longed-for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
f With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee! Amen

ALFORD. 7,6,8,6. D. Rev. J B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



118

"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

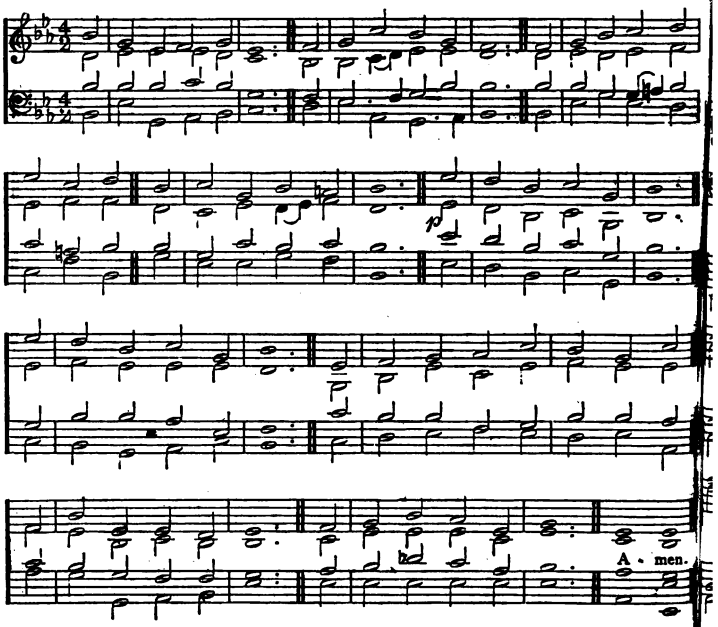
1 *f* TEN thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
mf 'Tis finished! all is finished,—
Their fight with death and sin;
f Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

2 *f* What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
cres O joy, *for all its former woes*
f A thousandfold repaid!

3 *mf* Oh, then, what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more!
f Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
p That brimmed with tears of late;
cres Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 *p* Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
cres Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
f Then take Thy power, and reign:
mf Appear, Desire of nations!
p Thine exiles long for home;
cres Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
f Thou Prince and Saviour, come!
Amen

BONAR. 6,6,8,6,6,6,8,6,6. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.



119

"Looking for that blessed hope."

1 *p* THE Church has waited long
Her absent Lord to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.
Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still, in weeds of widowhood,
She weeps, a mourner yet:
cres Come, then, Lord Jesus, come!

2 *p* Saint after saint on earth
Has lived and loved and died;
And, as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side;
We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn,
We laid them to await the change
cres Till the last glorious morn:
Come, then, Lord Jesus, come!

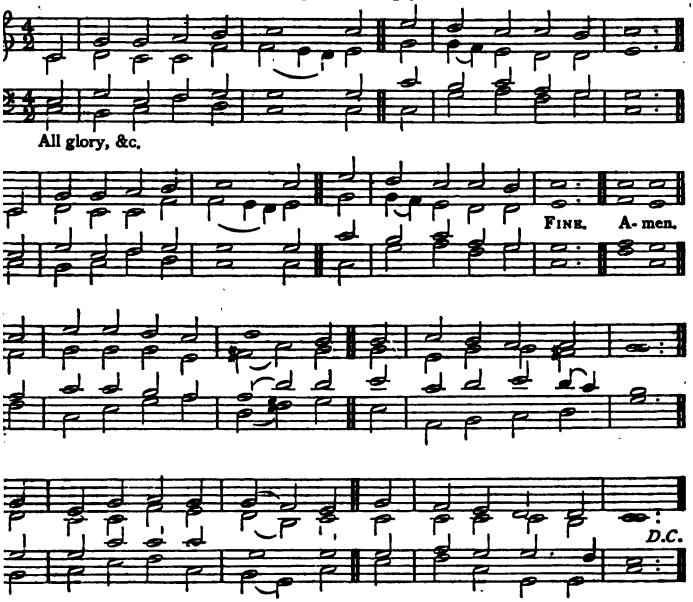
3 *mf* We long to hear Thy voice,
To see Thee face to face,
To share Thy crown and glory there,
As here we share Thy grace.
p Should not the loving Bride
The absent Bridegroom mourn?
Should she not wear the weeds of grief
Until the Lord return?
cres Come, then, Lord Jesus, come!

4 *p* The whole creation groans,
And waits to hear that voice
Which shall restore her comeliness
cres And make her wastes rejoice.
mf Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain,
f And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again:
Come, then, Lord Jesus, come!
Amen.

IX.—HIS GLORY AND PRAISE.

ST. THEODULPH. 7,6,7,6. D. MELCHIOR TESCHNER.

Valet will ich dir geben, du arge falsche Welt.



120 *"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."*

1 *f* ALL glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

2 *mf* Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou, David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessèd One!
f All glory, &c.

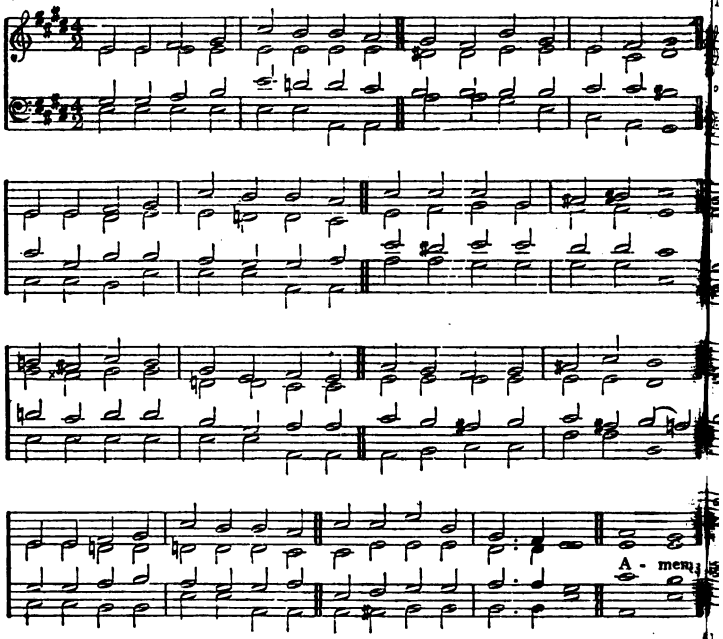
3 *mf* The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And *mortal men, and all things*
Created, make reply.
f All glory, &c.

4 *mf* The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
f All glory, &c.

5 *mf* To Thee, before Thy Passion,
They sang their hymns of praise:
cres To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
f All glory, &c.

6 *mf* Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring;
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
f All glory, &c. Amen.

ST. HILDA. 8,7,8,7. D. JOSEPH BARNBY.



121 "*Who . . . when He had by Himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high.*"

1 *mf* HAIL, Thou once despisèd Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilæan King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou glorious God and Saviour!
Thou hast borne our sin and shame;
cres By Thy merits we find favour;
Life is given through Thy name.

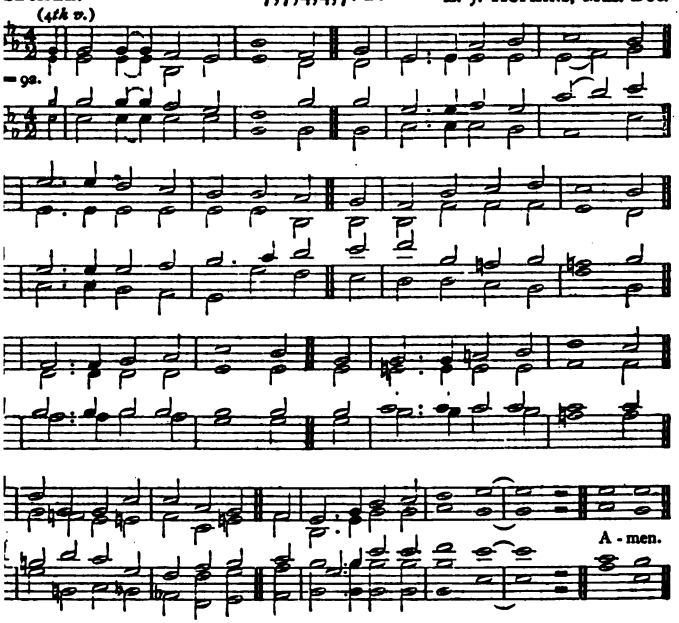
2 *mf* Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins were on Thee laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
cres *Every* sin may be forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
f *Opened is the gate of heaven;*
p *Peace is made* 'twixt man and God.

3 *f* Jesus, hail! Enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide,
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
mf There for sinners Thou art pleading,
p "Spare them yet another year;"
cres Thou for saints art interceding
Till in glory they appear.

4 *f* Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Christ is worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
cres Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Jesus' merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!
Amen.

SDAILE. 7,7,4,4,7. D. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

(*4th v.*)



22 "*We must through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God.*"

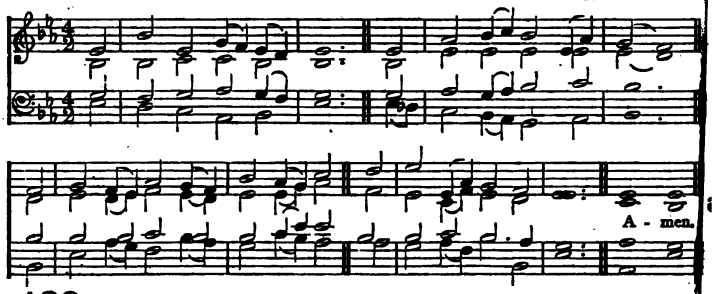
f HEAD of Thy Church triumphant,
We joyfully adore Thee;
p Till Thou appear,
cres Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory.
We lift our hearts and voices,
With blest anticipation,
f And cry aloud,
And give to God
The praise of our salvation.

p While in affliction's furnace
And passing through the fire,
cres Thy love we praise
Which knows our days,
And ever brings us nigher:
f We clap our hands exulting
In Thine almighty favour;
The love divine
Which made us Thine
Shall keep us Thine for ever.

3 *mf* Thou dost conduct Thy people
cres Through torrents of temptation;
Nor will we fear,
While Thou art near,
The fire of tribulation;
mf The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes;
By Thee we shall
cres Break through them all
dim Ere death our conflict closes.

4 *f* By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us;
The cross despise
For that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us;
p And, if Thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
cres Shall see Thee stand
At God's right hand,
f To take us up to heaven. Amen.

CARLISLE. S.M. C. LOCKHART.



123 *"They sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb."*

1 *f* AWAKE! and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Tune every heart and every tongue
To praise the Saviour's name.

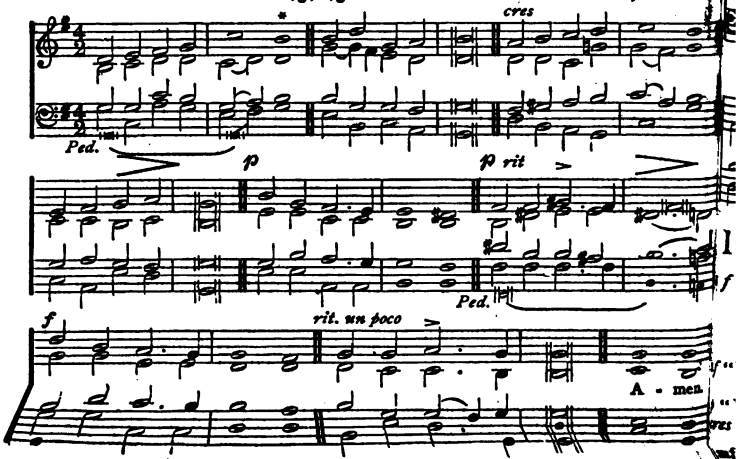
2 *p* Sing of His dying love;
cres Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For all whose sins He bore.

3 *f* Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ th' eternal King.

4 *mf* Soon shall ye hear Him say
"Ye blessèd children, come;"
p Soon will He call you henee away,
cres And take His wanderers home.

5 *f* There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb. Amen.

EDINA. 6,5,6,5. D. Sir HERBERT OAKELEY, Mus. Doc.



* In verse 3 this semibreve must be divided into two minims.

124 *"That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, and every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord."*

1 *mf* AT the name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
cres Every tongue confess Him
f King of Glory now;
mf 'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
cres Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

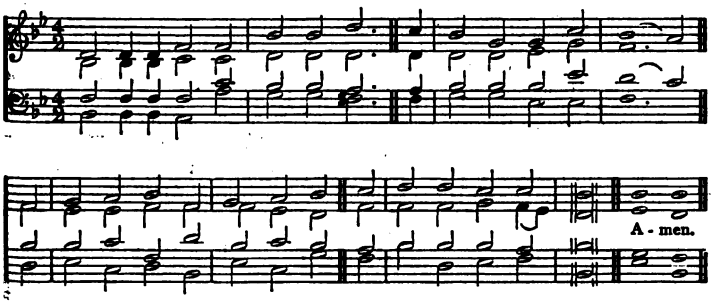
2 *p* Humbled for a season
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came;
cres Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last;
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed.

3 *f* Name Him, brothers, name Him,
With love strong as death,
p But with awe and wonder,
pp And with 'bated breath;
p He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
cres Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

4 *mf* In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
cres Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

5 *f* Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
ff For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of Glory now. Amen.

NATIVITY. C.M. HENRY LAHEE.



125 *"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."*

1 *f* COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

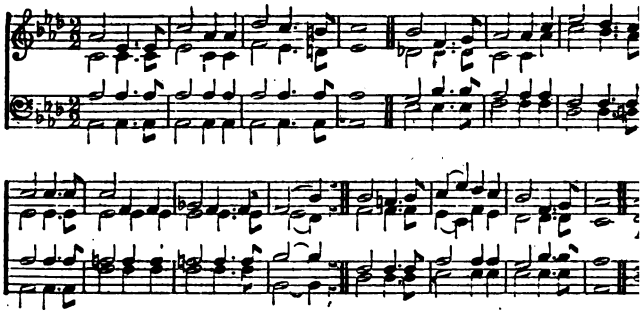
2 *f* "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
p "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
cres "For He was slain for us!"

3 *mf* Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
cres And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4 *f* Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high
And speak Thine endless praise.

5 *f* The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb! Amen.

NAAMAN. 10,10,10,10. Sir MICHAEL



126 *"Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power be unto Him that sitteth the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever."*

1 *f* BLESSING and honour and glory
and power, [evermore,
Wisdom and riches and strength,
Give ye to Him who our battle hath
won, [and the throne.
Whose are the kingdom, the crown,

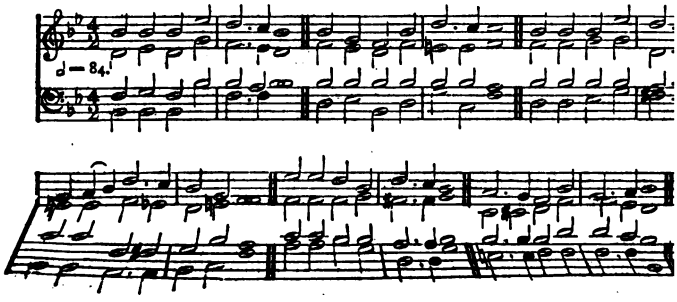
2 *f* Into the heaven of the heavens hath
He gone; [throne;
Sitteth He now in the joy of the
Weareth He now of the kingdom the
crown; [His own.
Singeth He now the new song with

3 *ff* Soundeth the heaven of the heavens
with His name, [fame,
Ringeth the earth with His glory and
Ocean and mountain, stream
and flower,
Echo His praises and tell

4 *f* Ever ascendeth the song and
Ever descendeth the love from
Blessing and honour and gl
praise— [w
This is the theme of the hyn

5 *f* Give we the glory and praise
Lamb, [th
Take we the robe and the h
Sing we the song of the La
was slain,
p Dying in weakness, (*cres*) bu
to reign. Amen.

PRAISE. 7,7,7,7,7,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mu



127 *"By Him let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually."*

1 *mf* FOR the beauty of the earth,
For the beauty of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
f Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

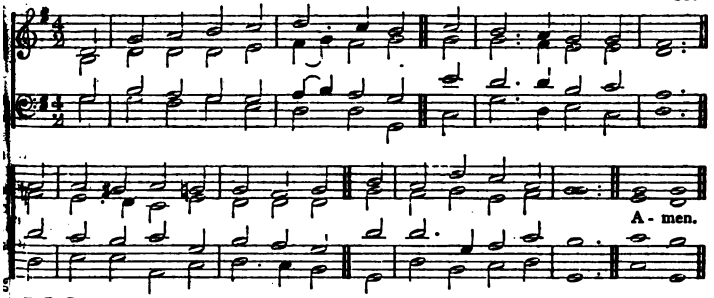
2 *mf* For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
f Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

3 *mf* For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart's and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight,
f Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

4 *mf* For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child, [above,
Friends on earth, and (*dim*) friends
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
f Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise.

5 *f* For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth, and buds of heaven,
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our sacrifice of praise. Amen.

SOUTHWARK. C.M. CHRISTOPHER TYE, Mus. Doc., 1559.



128 *"Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and honour, and power."*

1 *mf* HARK, how the adoring hosts above
With songs surround the throne!
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their hearts are one.

2 *mf* "Worthy the Lamb that died!" they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
cres "Worthy the Lamb!" let us reply,
f "For He was slain for us."

3 *f* To Him be power divine ascribed,
And endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy remain
For ever on His head!

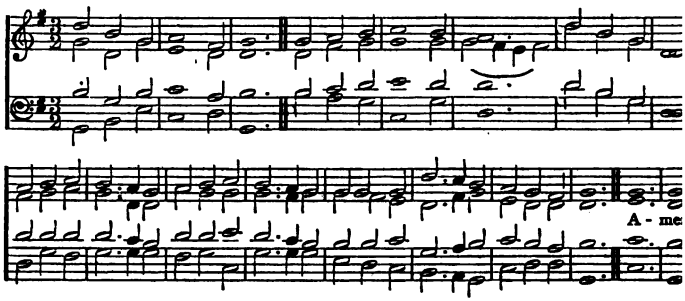
4 *f* Thou hast redeemed us with Thy blood,
And set the prisoners free;
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with Thee.

5 *mf* From every kindred, every tongue,
Thou brought'st Thy chosen race;
And distant lands and isles have shared
The riches of Thy grace.

6 *mf* Let all that dwell above the sky,
Or on the earth below, [shores,
cres With fields and floods and ocean's
To Thee their homage show.

7 *f* To Him who sits upon the throne,
The God whom we adore,
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be glory evermore! Amen.

MOSCOW. 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. FELICE GIARDI



129

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

1 *f* GLORY to God on high!
Let praises fill the sky;
Praise ye His name!
Angels His name adore
p Who all our sorrows bore,
cres And saints cry evermore
f "Worthy the Lamb!"

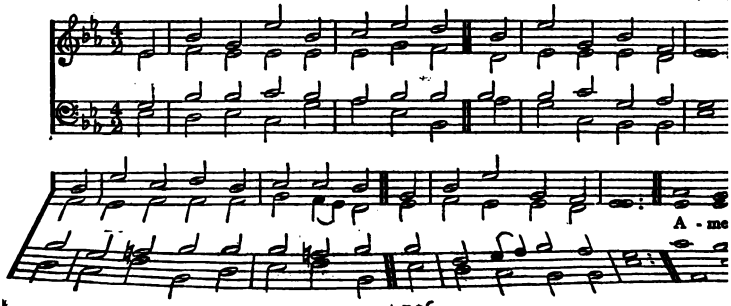
2 *f* Jesus, our Lord and God,
p Bore sin's tremendous load;
cres Praise ye His name!
f Tell what His arm hath done,
What spoils from death He won;
Sing His great name alone;
Worthy the Lamb!

3 *f* While they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name,
p We who have felt His blood
Sealing our peace with God,
cres Sound His high praise abroad:
f Worthy the Lamb!

4 *f* Join, all the human race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye His name!
In Him we will rejoice,
Making a cheerful noise,
And say with heart and voice
ff "Worthy the Lamb!"

5 *p* Though we must change our pla
Our souls shall never cease
cres Praising His name:
To Him we'll tribute bring,
Laud Him our gracious King,
And without ceasing sing
ff "Worthy the Lamb!" Am

LONDON NEW. C.M. SCOTCH PSALTER, 16



130

"Thou shalt call His name JESUS, for He shall save His people from their sins."

f OH, for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

mf My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
res To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.

p Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.

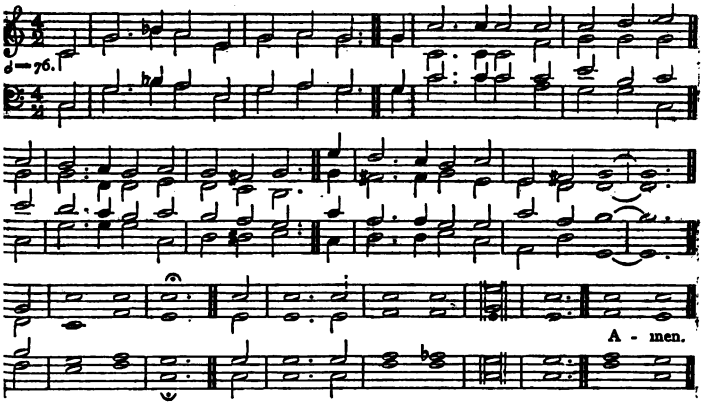
mf He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avails for me.

5 *mf* He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive:
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

6 *f* Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

7 *f* Look unto Him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace. Amen.

TURLE. 8,8,8,8,4,7. JAMES TURLE.



131

"Hosanna in the highest."

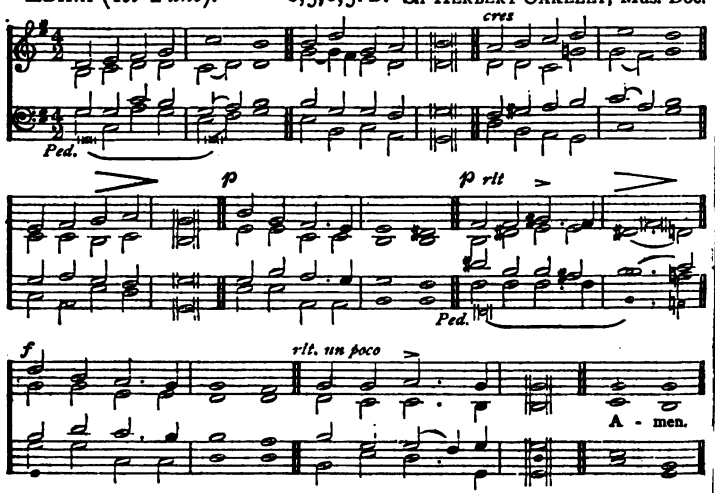
mf HOSANNA to the living Lord!
Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing!
f Hosanna, Lord!
Hosanna in the highest!

mf O Saviour, with protecting care
Return to this Thy house of prayer,
Where we Thy parting promise claim,
Assembled in Thy sacred name!
f Hosanna, Lord!
Hosanna in the highest!

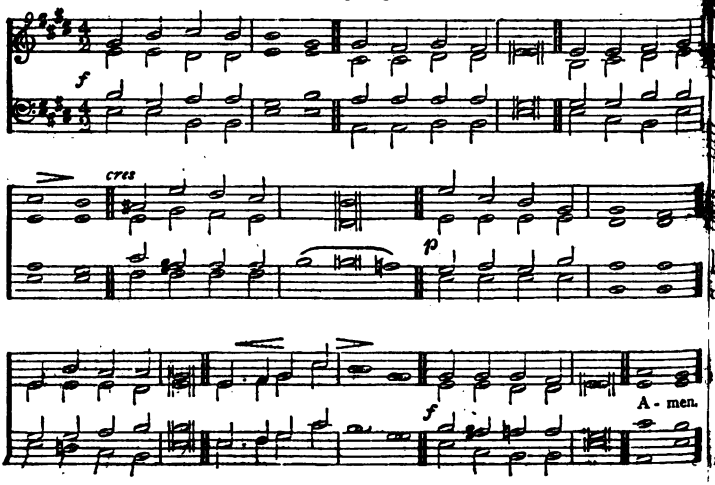
3 *p* But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest;
And make our secret soul to be
cres A temple pure, and worthy Thee.
Hosanna, Lord!
Hosanna in the highest!

4 *p* So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
cres Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
f Shall swell the sound of praise again.
ff Hosanna, Lord!
Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

EDINA (*1st Tune*). 6,5,6,5. D. Sir HERBERT OAKELEY, Mus. Doc.



KIRKBRADDAN (*2nd Tune*). 6,5,6,5. D. Rev. E. C. WALKER.



132

"I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

1 *mf* SAVIOUR, blessèd Saviour,
Listen while we sing;
cres Hearts and voices raising
f Praises to our King.
mf All we have to offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

2 *mf* Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
dim Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee.
p Thou, for our redemption,
Cam'st on earth to die;
cres Thou, that we might follow,
f Hast gone up on high.

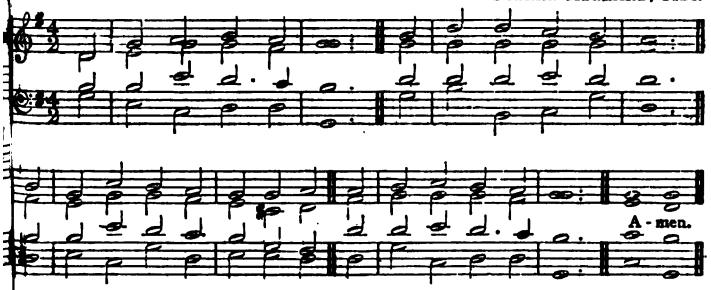
3 *f* Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
p Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care, is known
cres Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 *f* Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
p In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
cres Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

5 *mf* Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
cres Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
f Till the prize is won.

6 *f* Higher then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal;
ff Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

ST. AUGUSTINE. S.M. PIERRE ABELARD, 1120.



133

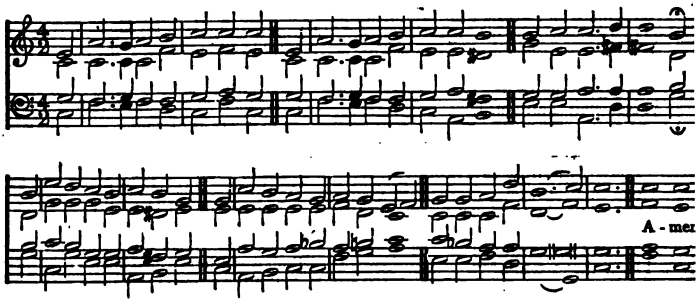
"To the only wise God our Saviour."

1 *f* TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.
mf 'Tis His almighty love,
His counsel, and His care,
Preserve us safe from sin and death
And every hurtful snare.
mf He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
cres Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

4 *mf* Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of His grace,
And make His wonders known.

5 *f* To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belong,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting song. Amen.

ALLELUIA. 8,8,6,8,8,6. OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT



134

"Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever."

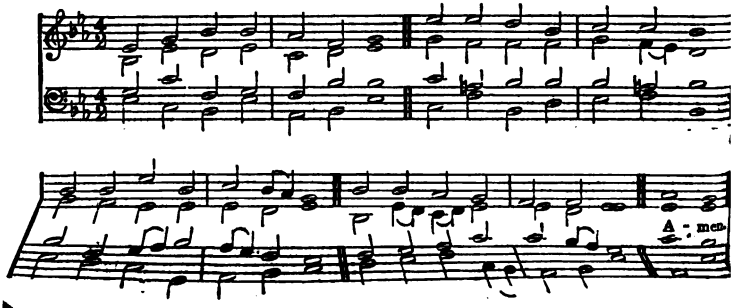
1 *mf* TO Him who for our sins was slain,
To Him, for all His dying pain,
cres Sing we Hallelujah!
To Him, the Lamb our sacrifice,
p Who gave His soul our ransom-price,
cres Sing we Hallelujah!

2 *p* To Him who died that we might die
To sin, and live with Him on high,
cres Sing we Hallelujah!
f To Him who rose that we might rise
And reign with Him beyond the skies,
Sing we Hallelujah!

3 *p* To Him who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
cres Sing we Hallelujah!
mf To Him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
cres Sing we Hallelujah!

4 *f* To Him be glory evermore!
Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore,
Sing we Hallelujah!
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God most high, our joy and boast!
ff Sing we Hallelujah!
Amen

CULBACH. 7,7,7,7. GERMAN

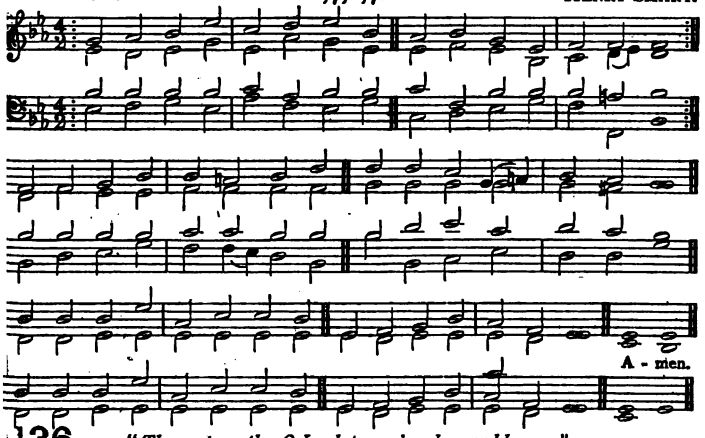


135 *"The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."*

f SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.
f Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.
mf Heaven and earth must pass away;
cres Songs of praise shall crown that day:
f God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 *p* And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
cres No! the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
5 *mf* Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
cres Learning here, by faith and love,
f Songs of praise to sing above.
6 *mf* Born upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death
cres Then, amidst eternal joy,
f Songs of praise their powers employ.
Amen.

EVERTON. 8,7,8,7. D. HENRY SMART.

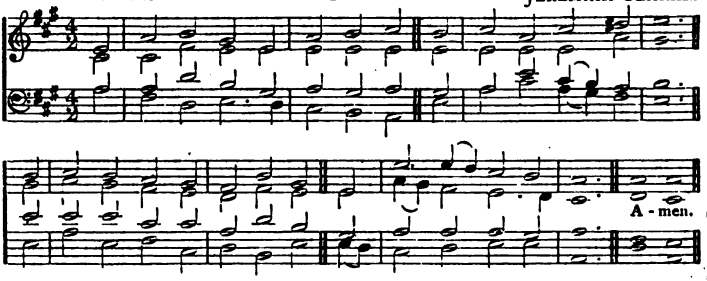


136 *"Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour."*

mf MIGHTY God! while angels bless
Thee,
May a mortal sing Thy name?
Lord of men as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme.
Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days,
cres Sounded through the wide creation
f Be Thy just and endless praise.
mf For the grandeur of Thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For the wonders of creation,
Works with skill and kindness
wrought;
For Thy providence, that governs
Through Thine empire's wide
domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow,
Blessèd be Thy gentle reign!

3 *mf* But Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Bright, though veiled in darkness
long,— [pression;
Thought is poor, and poor ex-
Who can sing that wondrous song?
Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
cres Break, my tongue, such guilty silence!
Sing the Lord (*dim*) who came to die.
4 *mf* From the highest throne of glory
p To the cross of deepest woe,
Thou didst stoop to ransom captives;
cres Flow my praise, for ever flow;
Re-ascend, immortal Saviour!
Leave Thy footstool, take Thy
throne:
f Thence return, and reign for ever:
Be the kingdom all Thine own!
Amen

ST. MAGNUS. C.M. JEREMIAH CLARKE.



137 *"Unto Him that loved us."*

1 *mf* TO Him that loved the souls of men,
And washed us in His blood,
cres To royal honours raised our head
And made us priests to God,—

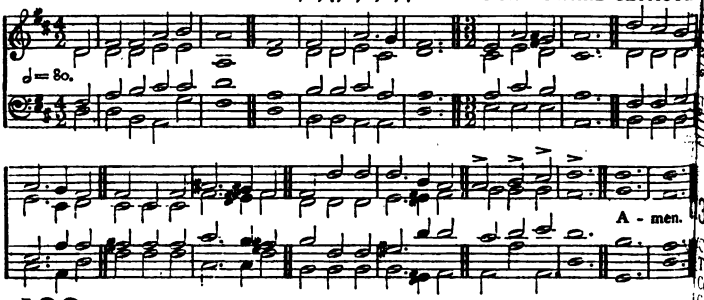
2 *f* To Him let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love!
All grateful honours paid on earth,
And nobler songs above!

3 *f* Behold, on flying clouds He comes!
His saints shall bless the day;
p While they that pierced Him sadly [mourn
In anguish and dismay.

4 *mf* Thou art the First, and Thou the Last!
Time centres all in Thee,
cres Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,
And evermore shall be. Amen.

IV.—The Holy Spirit.

ST. GABRIEL. 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. Rev. EDWARD SEYMOUR.



138 *"He shall receive of Mine, and shall show it unto you."*

1 *mf* COME, Holy Ghost, in love,
Shed on us from above
Thine own bright ray!
Divinely good Thou art;
Thy sacred gifts impart
To gladden each sad heart:
cres Oh, come to-day!

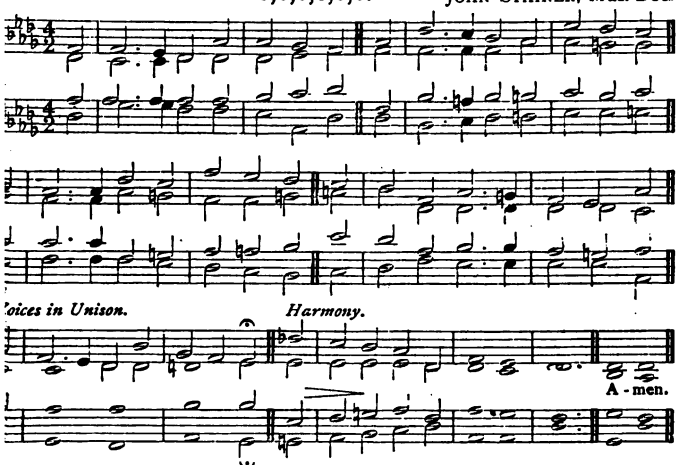
2 *mf* Come, tenderest Friend, and best,
Our most delightful Guest,
With soothing power:
p Rest, which the weary know,
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow,
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,
cres Cheer us, this hour!

mf Come, Light serene, and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast:
We know no dawn but Thine;
res Send forth Thy beams divine,
In our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest!

4 *mf* Exalt our low desires;
Extinguish passion's fires;
p Heal every wound:
Our stubborn spirits bend;
Our icy coldness end;
cres Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

5 *f* Come, all the faithful bless;
Let all who Christ confess
His praise employ:
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
cres And, with our gracious Lord,
ff Eternal joy! Amen.

ALL SAINTS. 8,8,8,8,8,8. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.



(See also "Melita," No. 528).

39

"Your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost."

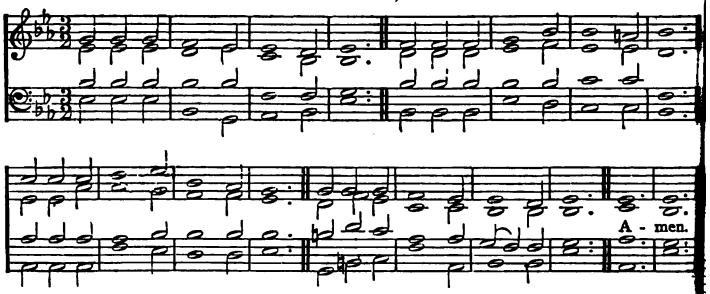
CREATOR Spirit, by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every pious mind;
Come, pour Thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make Thy temples worthy Thee.

O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy Fount, *thrice holy Fire,*
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 *f* Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy!
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.

4 *f* Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's name!
The Saviour Son be glorified,
p Who for lost man's redemption died!
cres And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee! Amen.

SAXBY. L.M. Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.



140

"The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities."

1 *p* COME, Holy Spirit, calm our minds,
And fit us to approach our God;
Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
cres And lead us to Thy blest abode.

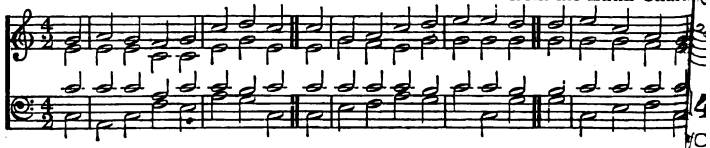
2 *mf* Hast Thou imparted to our souls
A living spark of heavenly fire?
cres Oh, kindle now the sacred flame,
And make us burn with pure desire!

3 *mf* Impress upon our wandering hearts
The love that Christ to sinners bore
p Help us to look on Him we pierced
cres And our redeeming God adore.

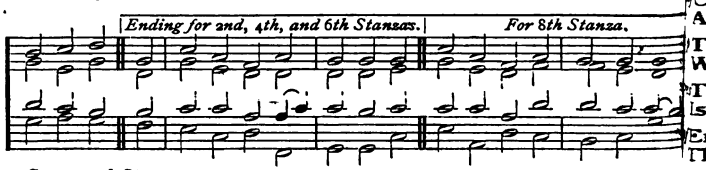
4 *mf* A brighter faith and hope impart,
And let us now Thy glory see:
p Oh, soothe and cheer each burdened heart,
cres And bid our spirits rest in Thee!

Amen.

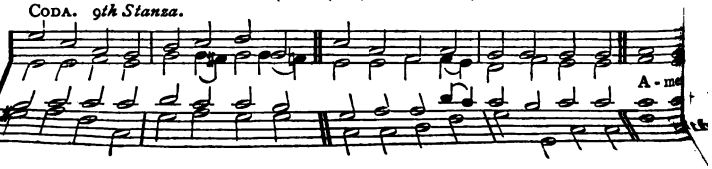
VENI CREATOR (*1st Tune*). P.M. ANCIENT MELODY, from the Latin Church.



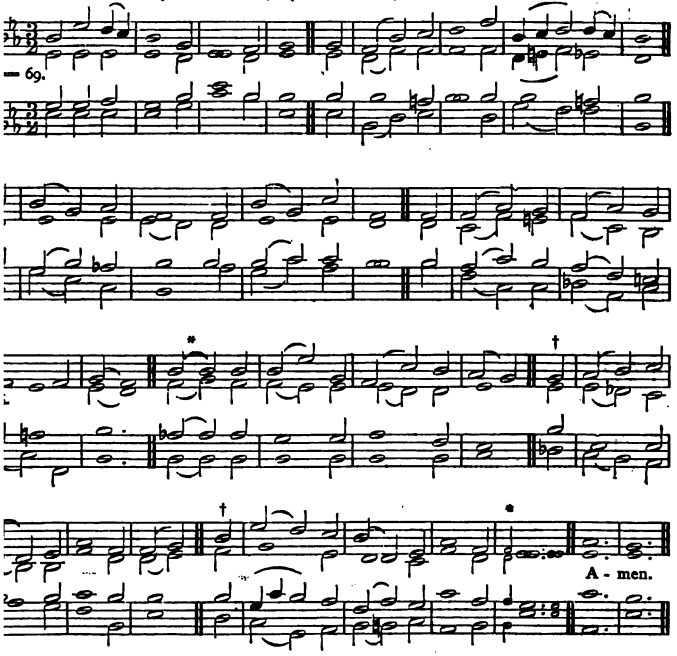
Ending for 2nd, 4th, and 6th Stanzas. *For 8th Stanza.*



CODA. *9th Stanza.*



ENI CREATOR (ATTWOOD) (*2nd Tune*). P.M. THOMAS ATTWOOD.



41

"Receive ye the Holy Ghost."

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.

Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

5 *mf* Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of Thy grace.

6 *cres* Keep far our foes; give peace at home:
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

7 *mf* Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One;

8 *f* That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song:

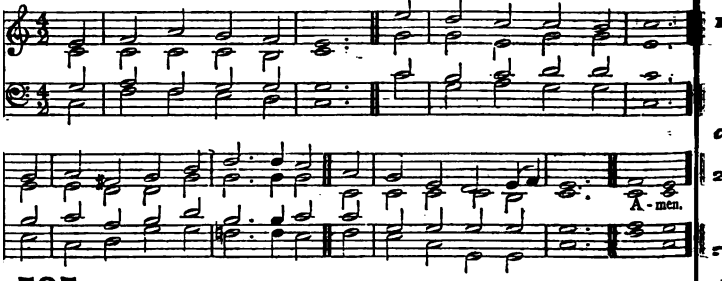
9 *ff* "Praise to Thy eternal merit!
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit." Amen.

* These ties and the small notes in last bar to be used in Ninth Stanza only.

† The last syllable of the words "Merit" and "Spirit" to be sung to these minims.

the case of the first Tune Two Stanzas are required to each Verse, and in the Second Tune, *Three*.

ST. GEORGE. S.M. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.



525 "*Both Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage.*"

[MARRIAGE.]

1 *mf* HOW welcome was the call,
And sweet the festal lay,
cres When Jesus deigned in Cana's hall
To bless the marriage day!

2 *mf* And happy was the bride,
And glad the bridegroom's heart,
For He who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

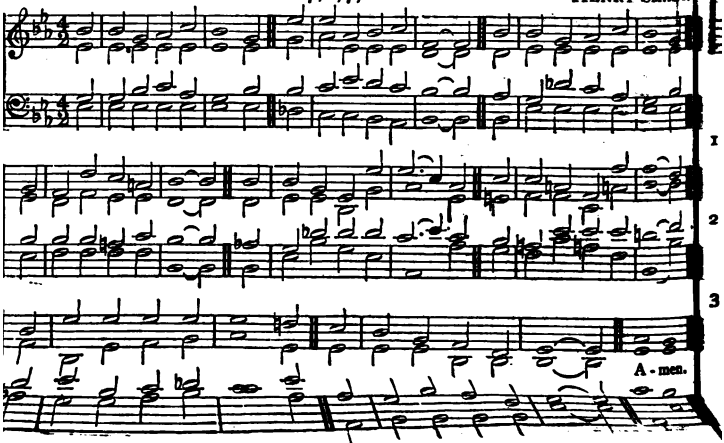
3 *mf* His gracious power divine
The water vessels knew;
cres And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.

4 *p* O Lord of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
cres And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.

5 *mf* O bless, as erst of old,
The bridegroom and the bride;
p Bless with the holier stream that flowed
Forth from Thy pierced side.

6 *mf* Before Thine altar-throne
This mercy we implore:
cres As Thou dost knit them, Lord, in one,
f So bless them evermore. Amen.

LANCASHIRE. 7,6,7,6. D. HENRY SMART.



526

"Thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord."

[MARRIAGE.]

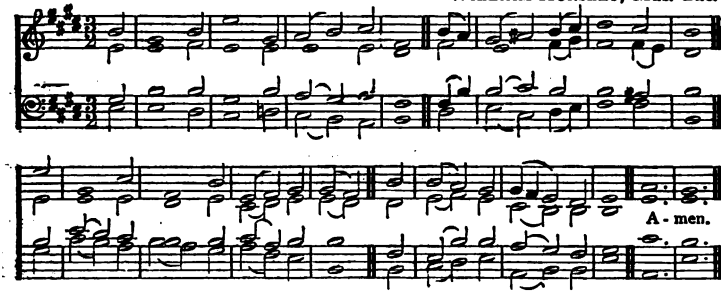
1 *f* O FATHER all-creating,
Whose wisdom, love, and power
First bound two lives together
In Eden's primal hour,
mf To-day to these Thy children
Thine earliest gifts renew:
cres A home by Thee made happy,
f A love by Thee kept true.

2 *mf* O Saviour, Guest most bounteous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
With these who call on Thee;
cres Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
dim And teach them, in the tasting,
To know the gift is Thine.

3 *p* O Spirit of the Father,
Breathe on them from above,
So mighty in Thy pureness,
So tender in Thy love;
cres That, guarded by Thy presence,
From sin and strife kept free,
mf Their lives may own Thy guidance,
Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

4 *mf* Except Thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain;
Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,
dim The joy will turn to pain:
f But nought can break the union
Of hearts in Thee made one,
And love, which Thou hast hallowed,
Is endless love begun. Amen.

BELGRAVE. C.M. WILLIAM HORSLEY, Mus. Bac.



527

"Thou art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea."

[FOR TRAVELLERS.]

1 *mf* HOW are Thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal wisdom is their guide,
Their help, omnipotence.

2 *mf* In foreign realms and lands remote,
Supported by Thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt
And breathe in tainted air.

3 *mf* From all their griefs and dangers,
Thy mercy sets them free,
While in the confidence of prayer
Their souls take hold of Thee.

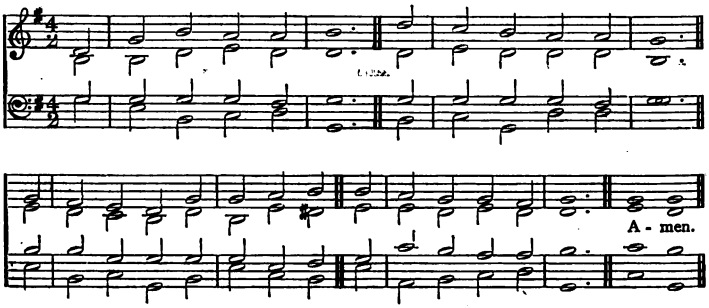
4 *f* When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
cres They know Thou art not slow to hear
Nor impotent to save.

5 *mf* The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to Thy will;
The sea, that roars at Thy command,
p At Thy command is still.

6 *mf* In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

7 *mf* My life, whilst Thou preservest life,
A sacrifice shall be;
p And death, when death shall be my lot,
cres Shall join my soul to Thee. Amen.

ST. MICHAEL. S.M. DAY'S PSALTER, 1563.



145 *"The Spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of Him."*

1 *mf* COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.

2 *mf* Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heavenly Paraclete;
Give us to lie with humble hope
At our Redeemer's feet.

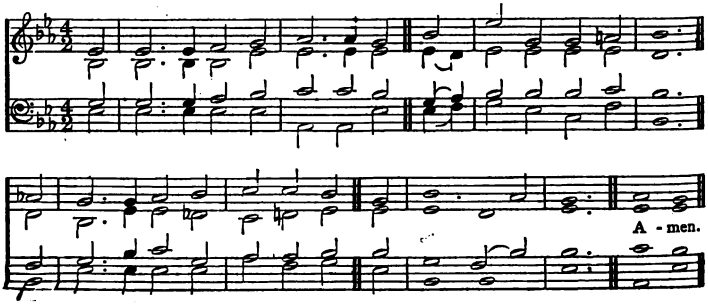
3 *p* Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
cres And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4 *mf* Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

5 *mf* 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.

6 *f* Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
cres Then shall we know and praise and love
ff The Father, Son, and Thee. Amen.

ST. CUTHBERT. 8,6,8,4. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



146

"If I depart, I will send Him unto you."

p OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed
With us to dwell.

f He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue;
All-powerful as the wind He came,
p As viewless too.

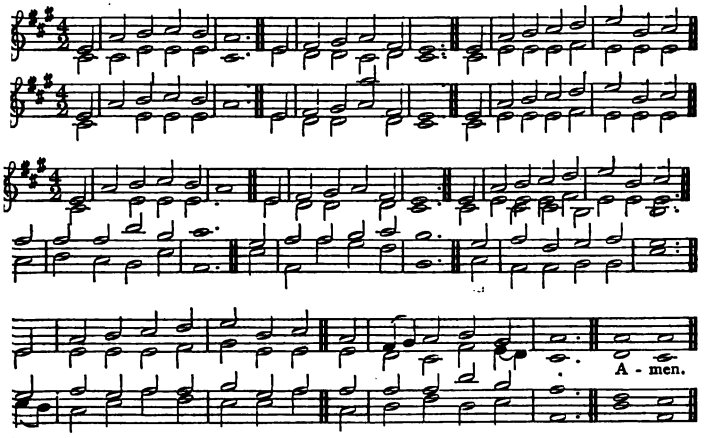
mf He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
p Wherein to rest.

4 *p* And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
pp And speaks of heaven.

5 *cres* And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
mf Are His alone.

6 *p* Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see: [place,
cres Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling-
dim And worthier Thee! Amen.

KANE. S.M.D. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



147

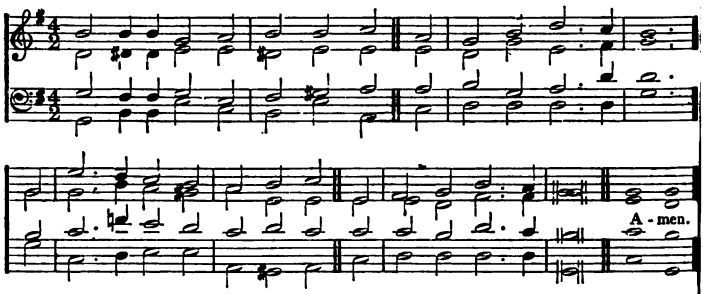
"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."

1 *mf* LORD God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
cres Descend in all Thy power;
mf We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

2 *f* Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe;
p The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
cres And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To pray and praise and love.

3 *p* Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
cres With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day;
mf Spirit of truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide;
cres O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified! Amen.

NOX PRÆCESSIT. C.M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.



148 *"How much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?"*

1 *mf* SPIRIT Divine! attend our prayers,
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers:
f Oh, come, great Spirit, come!

2 *mf* Come as the light: to us reveal
p Our emptiness and woe;
cres And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3 *mf* Come as the fire: and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame;
cres Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

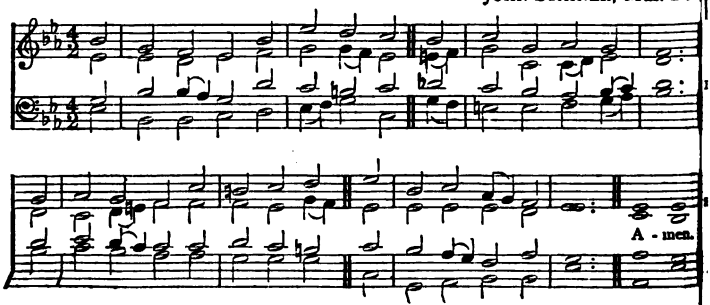
4 *p* Come as the dew: and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
cres May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilising power.

5 *p* Come as the dove: and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
cres And let Thy Church on earth become
Blest as the Church above.

6 *mf* Come as the wind: with rushing sound
And Pentecostal grace,
That all of woman born may see
The glory of Thy face.

7 *mf* Spirit Divine! attend our prayers,
Make a lost world Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers:
ff Oh, come, great Spirit, come!
Amen.

SUDELEY. C.M. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.



149 *"Suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind."*

1 *f* WHEN God of old came down from heaven,
In power and wrath He came;
Before His feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame.

2 *p* But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered His holy Dove.

3 *f* The fires, that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
p Now gently light, (*cres*) a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.

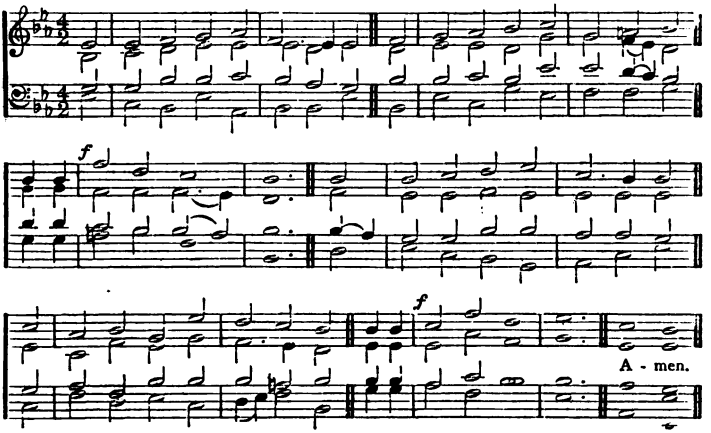
4 *f* And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
ff The trump, that angels quake to hear
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud;

5 *mf* So, when the Spirit of our God
Came down His flock to find,
cres A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.

6 *f* It fills the Church of God; it fills
The sinful world around;
p Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.

7 *mf* Come, Lord! come, Wisdom, Love, and Power!
Open our ears to hear;
cres Let us not miss the accepted hour;
f Save, Lord, by love or fear. Amen.

PARACLETE. 8,8,6,8,8,6. A. CROIL FALCONER.



150 *"That Holy Spirit of promise, which is the earnest of our inheritance."*

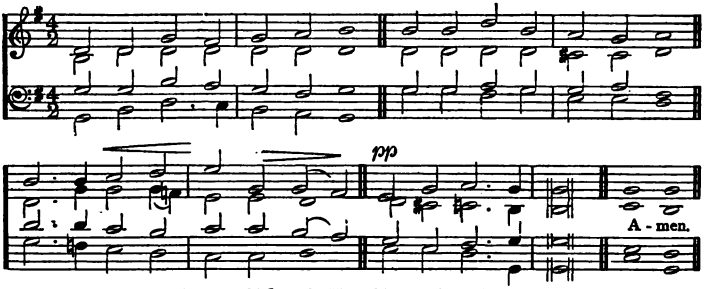
1 *mf* TO Thee, O Comforter Divine,
For all Thy grace and power benign,
Sing we (*f*) Hallelujah!
mf To Thee, whose faithful love had place
In God's great covenant of grace,
Sing we (*f*) Hallelujah!

2 *mf* To Thee, whose faithful voice doth win
p The wandering from the ways of sin,
Sing we (*f*) Hallelujah!
mf To Thee, whose faithful power doth heal,
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
Sing we (*f*) Hallelujah!

3 *mf* To Thee, whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
Sing we (*f*) Hallelujah!
mf To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
cres Our faithful Leader to the end,
Sing we (*f*) Hallelujah!

4 *mf* To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,
Sing we (*ff*) Hallelujah!
f To Thee, who art with God the Son
And God the Father ever One,
rall Sing we (*ff*) Hallelujah! Amen.

CONSOLATOR. 7,7,7,5. A. CROIL FALCONER.



151 *"The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in My name."*

1 *mf* COME to our poor nature's night
With Thy blessèd inward light,
Holy Ghost, the Infinite,
p Comforter Divine!

2 *p* Orphans are our souls, and poor;
cres Give us from Thy heavenly store,
f Faith, love, joy, for evermore,
p Comforter Divine!

3 *mf* Like the dew, Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
p Comforter Divine!

4 *p* Gentle, awful, holy Guest,
Make Thy temple in each breast;
There Thy presence be confessed
Comforter Divine!

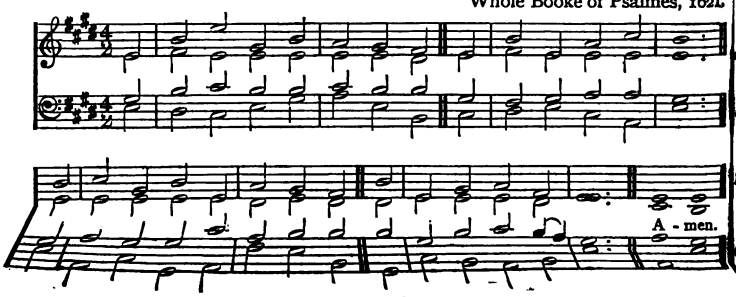
5 *p* In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine!

6 *mf* In us "Abba, Father!" cry;
cres Earnest of our bliss on high,
f Seal of immortality,
p Comforter Divine!

7 *mf* Search for us the depths of God;
cres Upwards, by the starry road,
f Bear us to Thy high abode,
dim Comforter Divine! Amen.

V.—The Gospel.

ST. DAVID. C.M. RAVENSCROFT'S Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1621.



152 *"As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up."*

mf AS, when the Hebrew prophet raised
The brazen serpent high,
The wounded looked and straight were cured,
The people ceased to die.

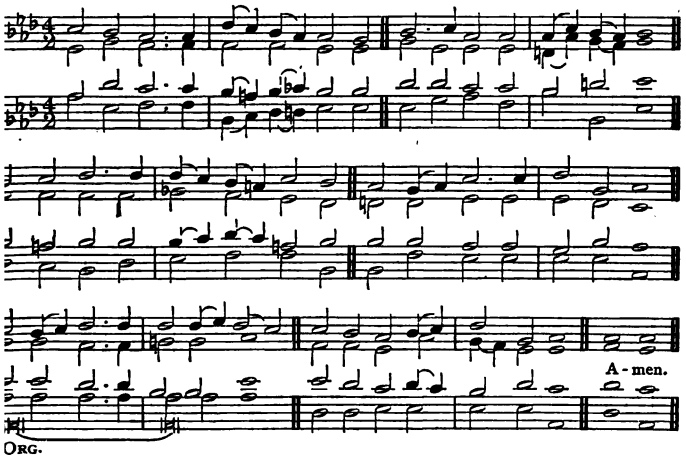
mf So from the Saviour on the cross
A healing virtue flows;
Who looks to Him with lively faith
p Is saved from endless woes.

f For God gave up His Son to death,
So generous was His love,
That all the faithful might enjoy
Eternal life above.

4 *mf* Not to condemn the sons of men
The Son of God appeared;
No weapons in His hand are seen,
Nor voice of terror heard:

5 *mf* He came to raise our fallen state,
And our lost hopes restore;
cres Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,
f And bids us fear no more. Amen.

REQUIEM. 8,7,8,7,7,7. WILHELM SCHULTHES.



ORG.

153 *"In that day there shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and for uncleanness."*

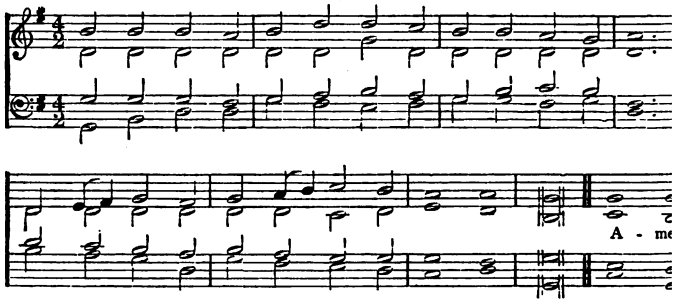
f COME to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
res Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full, perpetual tide,
Opened when our Saviour died.

Come, in poverty and meanness,
Come, defiled without, within;
From infection and uncleanness,
From the leprosy of sin,
res Wash your robes, and make them [white:
Ye shall walk with God in light.

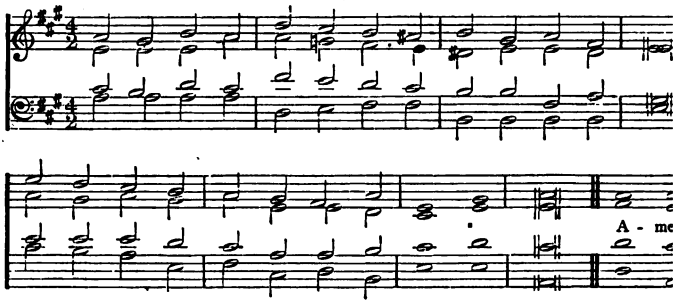
3 *p* Come, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
cres Here the guilty, free remission,
Here the troubled, peace may find;
mf Health this fountain will restore,
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

4 *mf* He that drinks shall live for ever;
'Tis a soul-renewing flood:
f God is faithful; God will never
Break His covenant in blood,
p Signed when our Redeemer died,
cres Sealed when He was glorified.
Amen.

STEPHANOS (1*st Tune*). 8,5,8,3. Rev. Sir HENRY BAK



REST (2*nd Tune*). 8,5,8,3. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. I



154

"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me."

1 *p* ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
cres "Come to Me," saith One, "and com-
p Be at rest!" [ing,

2 *mf* Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
dim "In His feet and hands are wound-
p And His side." [prints,

3 *mf* Is there diadem, as Monarch
That His brow adorns?
cres "Yea, a crown, in very surety,
p But of thorns!"

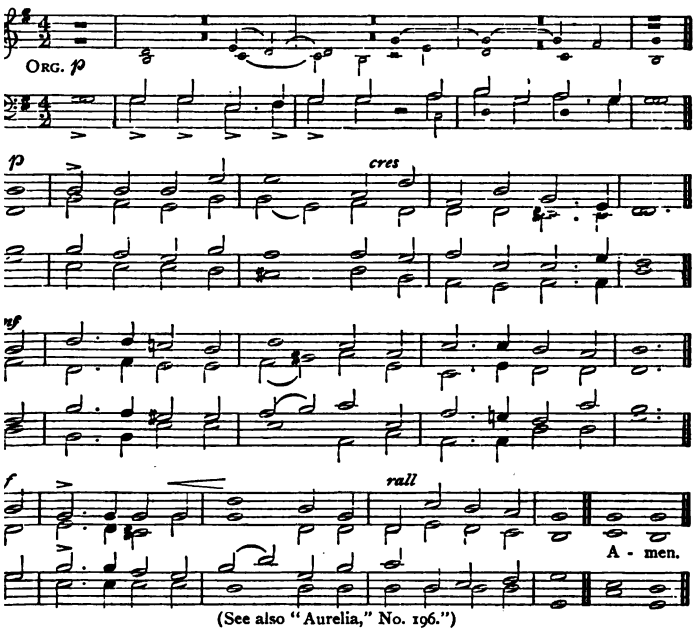
4 *mf* If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
p "Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."

5 *mf* If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
f "Sorrow vanquished, labour ende
cres Jordan past!"

6 *mf* If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
f "Not till earth, and not till heaver
Pass away!"

7 *mf* Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
f "Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins,
ff Answer, Yes!" Amen.

"COME UNTO ME." 7,6,7,6. D. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



(See also "Aurelia," No. 196.")

155 "*Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*"

mf "COME unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
p Oh, blessèd voice of Jesus,
cres Which comes to hearts opprest!
mf It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
f Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

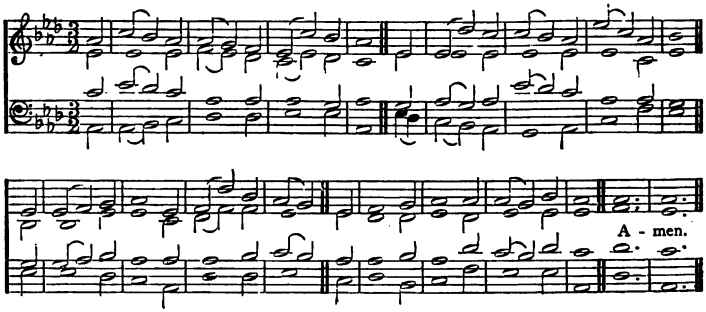
mf "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
p Oh, loving voice of Jesus,
cres Which comes to cheer the night!
p Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
f But morning brings us gladness,
And songs, the break of day.

3 *mf* "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
Oh, cheering voice of Jesus,
cres Which comes to end our strife!
mf The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
f But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 *mf* "And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out."
Oh, welcome voice of Jesus,
cres Which drives away our doubt!
mf Which calls us, very sinners,
p Unworthy though we be
cres Of love so free and boundless,
rall To come, dear Lord, to Thee!
Amen.

NOTE.—It is suggested that the first two lines of each verse should be sung by Tenors and Basses only; but, if necessary, they may be sung in Octaves by all the Voices.

EDEN. L.M. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



(See also "Abends," No. 499.)

156

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."

1 *mf* BEHOLD, a Stranger at the door!
p He gently knocks, has knocked before,
cres Has waited long, is waiting still:
dim You treat no other friend so ill.

2 *mf* O lovely attitude! He stands
p With melting heart and laden hands;
cres O matchless kindness! and He shows
p This matchless kindness to His foes.

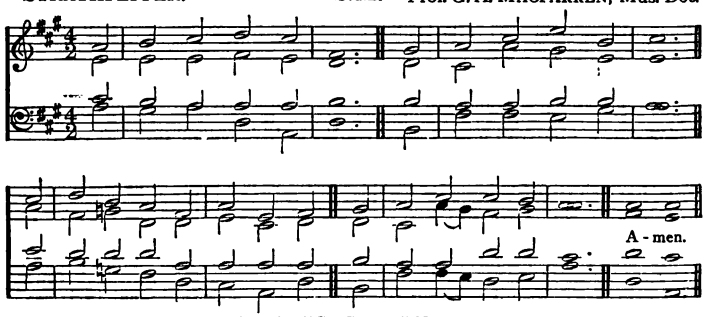
3 *mf* Admit Him, for the human breast
Ne'er entertained so kind a guest;
cres No mortal tongue their joys can tell
With whom He condescends to dwell.

4 *p* Admit Him, ere His anger burn,
Lest He depart, and ne'er return;
cres Admit Him, or the hour's at hand
dim When, at His door, denied you'll stand.

5 *mf* Yet know, nor of the terms complain,
If Jesus comes, He comes to reign,—
To reign, and with no partial sway;
f Thoughts must be slain that disobey.

6 *f* Sovereign of souls! Thou Prince of Peace!
Oh, may Thy gentle reign increase!
Throw wide the door, each willing mind;
ff And be His empire all mankind!
Amen.

STRATHPEFFER. S.M. Prof. G. A. MACFARREN, Mus. Doc.



(See also "St. George," No. 208.)

57 *"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings."*

mf HOW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

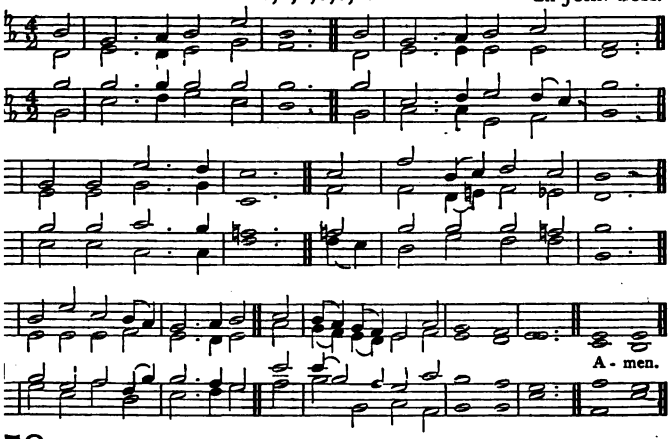
mf How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King,
He reigns and triumphs here."

mf How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited
And sought, but never found! [for,

4 *mf* How blessèd are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 *f* The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.
Amen.

ATERSTOCK. 6,6,6,6,8,8. Sir JOHN GOSS.



58 *"He hath sent Me to preach the acceptable year of the Lord."*

mf BLOW ye the trumpet, blow!
The gladly solemn sound
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

mf Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
p Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

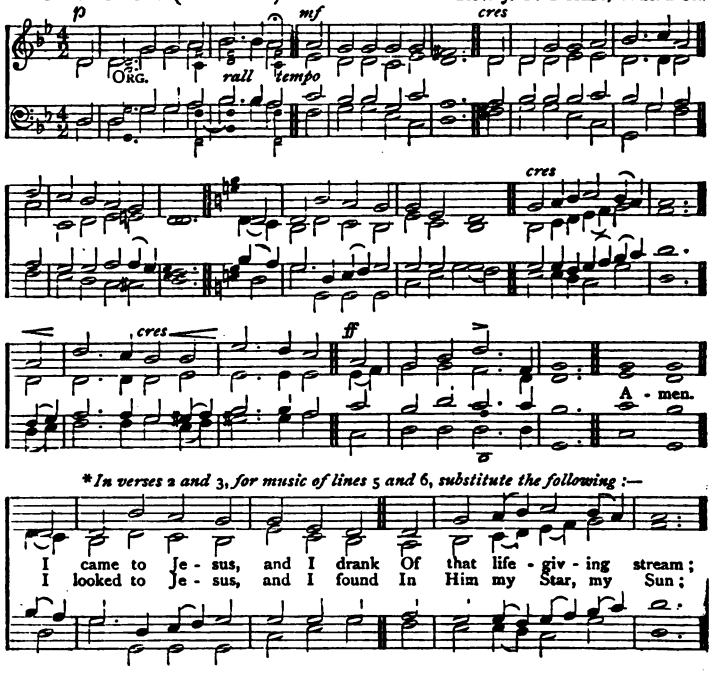
mf Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 *p* Ye slaves of sin and hell,
cres Your liberty receive;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live:
f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

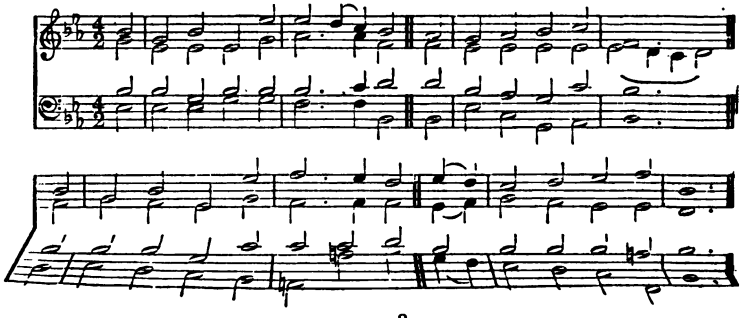
5 *mf* Ye, who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

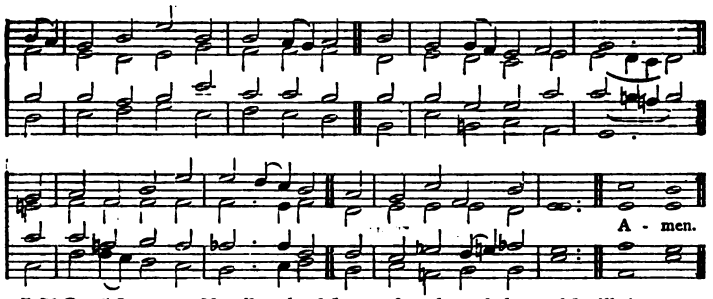
6 *mf* The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
f The year of Jubilee is come;
rall Return to your eternal home. Amen

VOX DILECTI (*1st Tune*). C.M. D. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



FLENSBURG (*2nd Tune*). C.M. D. LOUIS SPOHR.





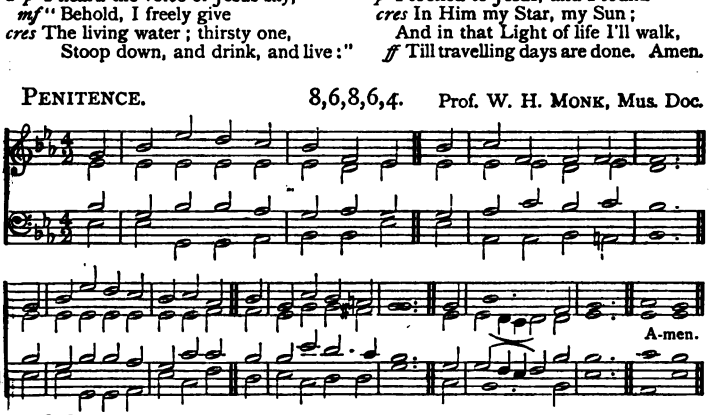
159 *"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."*

1 *p* I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
mf "Come unto Me, and rest;
cres Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast:"
p I came to Jesus as I was,
cres Weary and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
ff And He has made me glad.

2 *p* I heard the voice of Jesus say,
mf "Behold, I freely give
cres The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live:"
p I came to Jesus, and I drank
cres Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul
ff And now I live in Him. [revived,

3 *p* I heard the voice of Jesus say,
mf "I am this dark world's Light;
cres Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright:"
p I looked to Jesus, and I found
cres In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk,
ff Till travelling days are done. Amen.

PENITENCE. 8,6,8,6,4. Prof. W. H. MONK, Mus. Doc.



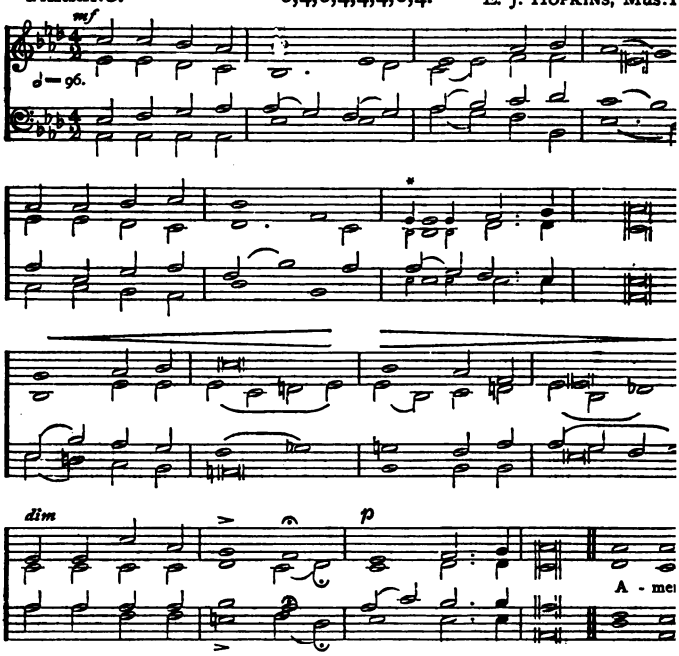
160 *"Let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him."*

1 *p* RETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,
Thy Father calls for thee;
No longer now an exile roam
In guilt and misery:
cres Return, return!

2 *p* Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
'Tis Jesus calls for thee;
mf The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come!"
Oh! now for refuge flee:
f Return, return!

3 *p* Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
'Tis madness to delay;
pp There are no pardons in the tomb,
And brief is mercy's day:
f Return, return! Amen.

TARRING. 6,4,6,4,4,4,6,4. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus.I



* Small notes for 3rd verse.

161

"Behold, now is the day of salvation."

1 *mf* CHILD of sin and sorrow,
Filled with dismay,
Wait not for to-morrow,
Yield thee to-day:
cres Heaven bids thee come
While yet there's room,
dim Child of sin and sorrow,
p Hear and obey.

2 *mf* Child of sin and sorrow,
Why wilt thou die?
Come whilst thou canst borrow
Help from on high:
cres *Grieve not* that love
Which, from above,
dim *Child of sin* and sorrow,
p *Would bring* thee nigh.

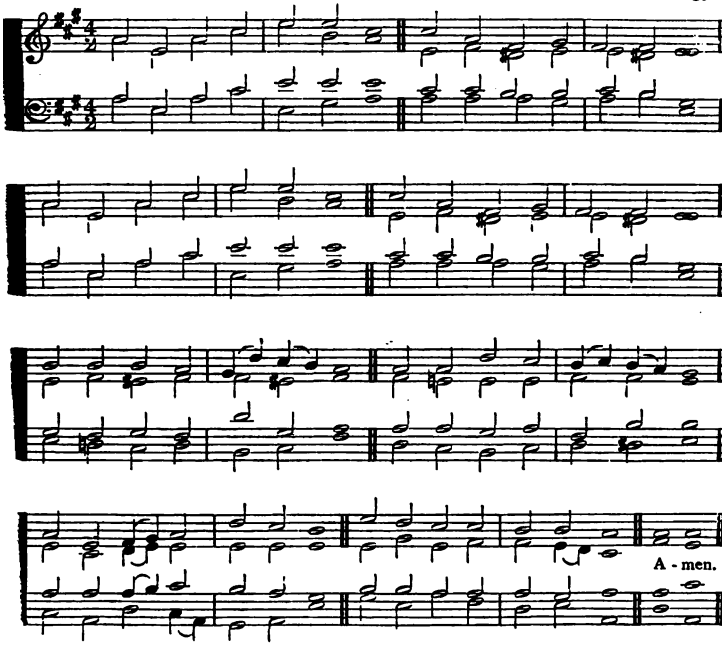
3 *mf* Child of sin and sorrow,
The moments glide
Like the flitting arrow,
Or the rushing tide;
cres Ere time is o'er,
Heaven's grace implore;
dim Child of sin and sorrow,
p In Christ confide.

4 *mf* Child of sin and sorrow,
Cease now the tear;
Wait not for to-morrow,
cres Banish thy fear!
Christ now receives
Him who believes;
Child of sin and sorrow,
f Be of good cheer! Amen.

546

mf TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
cres Be honour, praise, and glory given
By all in earth and all in heaven;
As 'twas through ages heretofore,
f Is now, and shall be evermore! Amen.

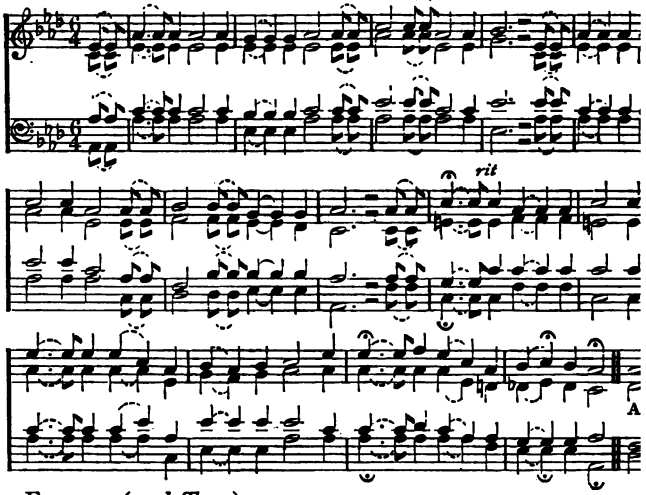
VICTORY. 7,7,7,7. D. J. F. CHRISTMANN, 1592.



547

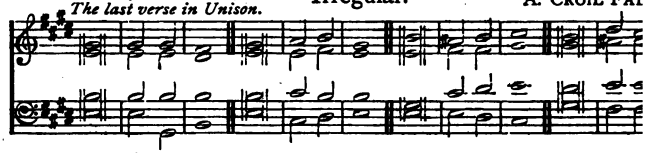
f HALLELUJAH! joyful raise
Heart and voice our God to praise!
Praise the Father! praise the Son!
Praise the Spirit! Three in One!
One to perfect all the plan
p Of redeeming ruined man!
cres Triune God! To Thee be given
ff Praise on earth and praise in heaven! Amen.

THE NINETY AND NINE (*1st Tune*). Irregular. IRA D. S

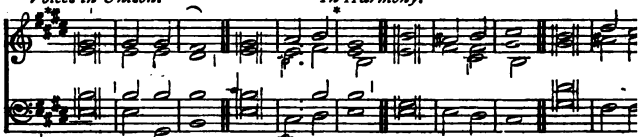


EUREKA (*2nd Tune*). Irregular. A. CROIL FAI

The last verse in Unison.



Voices in Unison. *In Harmony.*



163 "*Rejoice with Me; for I have found My sheep that was lost.*"

1 *f* THERE were ninety and nine that
sáfely lay
In the shelter óf the fold;
mf But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gátes of gold,
dim Away on the mountains wild and
bare,
p Away from the tender Shepherd's
care.

2 *mf* "Lord, Thou hast here Thy
and nine;
Are they not enóugh for
But the Shepherd made an
"This of Mine
Has wandered awáy fron
cres And, although the road b
and steep,
f I go to the desert to find M

* *These notes to be omitted in verse 3.* Care must be taken to adapt the mu
accentuation of the words.

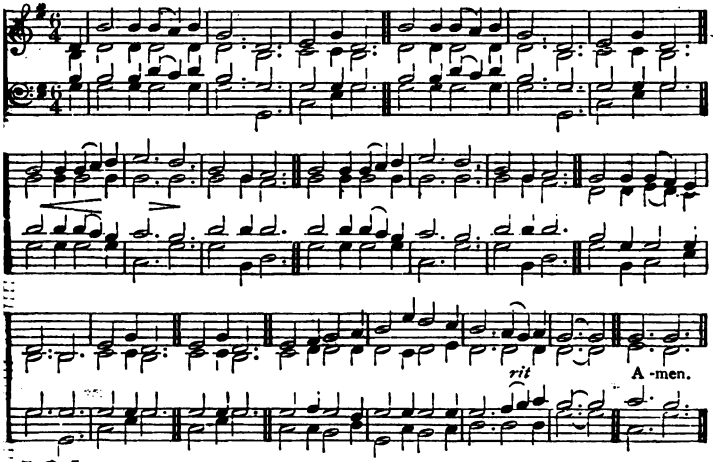
3 *mf* But none of the ransomed éver knew
How deep were the wáters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night when the Lórd passed through [lost.
dim Ere He found His shéep that was
Out in the desert He heard its cry,
p Sick, and helpless, and ready to die.

4 *mf* "Lord, whence are those blood-drops áll the way, [track?"
That mark out the móuntain's
p "They were shed for one who had góne astray [him back."
Ere the Shepherd could bring

mf "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" [a thorn."
dim "They are pierced to-night by many

5 *cres* And all through the mountains, thúnder-riven,
And up from the rócky steep,
f There arose a cry to the gáte of heaven,
ff "Rejoice, I have fóund My sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!" Amen.

SELF-SURRENDER. 10,9,9,9,9,3. COMPOSER UNKNOWN.



164

"Cast all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."

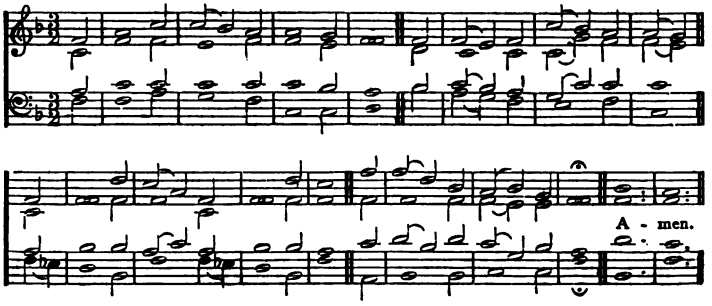
1 *mf* I LEFT it all with Jesus long ago,
All my sins I brought Him, and my woe;
When by faith I saw Him on the tree,
p Heard His small still whisper, "'Tis for thee,"
cres From my heart the burden rolled away!
f Happy day!

2 *mf* I leave it all with Jesus, for He knows
p How to steal the bitter from life's woes;
cres How to gild the tear-drop with His smile,
Make the desert garden bloom awhile:
When my weakness leaneth on His might
f All seems light

3 *mf* I leave it all with Jesus, day by day;
Faith can firmly trust Him, come what may: [her rest,
Hope has dropped her anchor, found
In the calm sure haven of His breast:
cres Love esteems it Heaven to abide
At His side.

4 *mf* Oh, leave it all with Jesus, drooping soul!
Tell not half thy story, but the whole.
Worlds on worlds are hanging on His hand, [mand;
Life and death are waiting His com-
p Yet His tender bosom makes thee room—
cres Oh, come home! Amen.

SALZBURG (HAYDN). C.M. M. HAYDN.



165

"Seek ye the Lord, while He may be found."

1 *mf* SEEK ye the Lord, while yet His ear
Is open to your call;
p While offered mercy still is near,
cres Before His footstool fall.

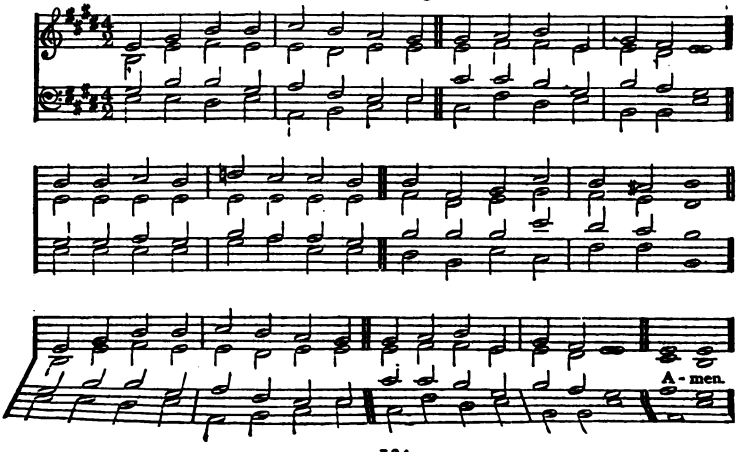
2 *mf* Let sinners quit their evil ways,
Their evil thoughts forego;
And God, when they to Him return,
Returning grace will show.

3 *mf* He pardons with o'erflowing love:
"For," hear the voice divine!
dim "My nature is not like to yours,
Nor like your ways are Mine;

4 "But, far as heaven's resplendent orbs
Beyond earth's spot extend,
cres As far My thoughts, as far My ways,
Your ways and thoughts transcend." Amen.

8,7,8,7,4,7.

MANNHEIM. *Auf, auf, weil der Tag erschienen.* GERMAN.



166

"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

1 *p* COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
mf Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity joined with power:
He is able,
He is willing; doubt no more!

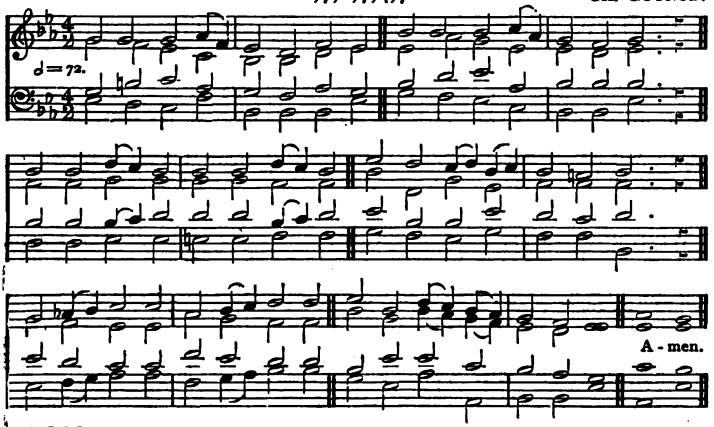
2 *mf* Ho! ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh,
cres Without money
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 *mf* Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
cres This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam!

4 *mf* Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and broken by the fall!
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous—
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

5 *mf* Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood;
Venture on Him, venture wholly;
Let no other trust intrude:
f None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.
Amen.

REDEMPTION. 8,7,8,7,4,7. CH. GOUNOD.



167

"A bruised reed shall He not break, and smoking flax shall He not quench."

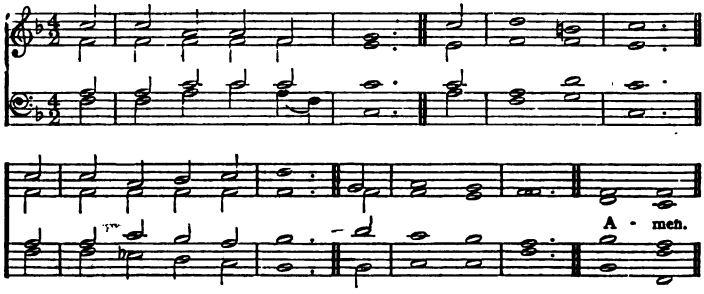
1 *p* COME, ye souls by sin afflicted,
Bowed with fruitless sorrow down,
By the broken law convicted,
Through the cross behold the crown;
mf Look to Jesus!
Mercy flows through Him alone.

2 *mf* Take His easy yoke and wear it;
Love will make obedience sweet;
Christ will give you strength to bear it,
cres While His *wisdom guides* your feet
Safe to glory,
Where His ransomed captives meet.

3 *mf* Blessèd are the eyes that see Him,
Blest the ears that hear His voice;
Blessèd are the souls that trust Him,
And in Him alone rejoice;
His commandments
Then become their happy choice.

4 *mf* Sweet as home to pilgrims weary,
Light to newly opened eyes,
Or full springs in deserts dreary,
Is the rest the cross supplies;
mf All who taste it
Shall to rest immortal rise. Amen

MERCY'S HOUR. 6,4,6,4. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



168 "*To-day, if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts.*"

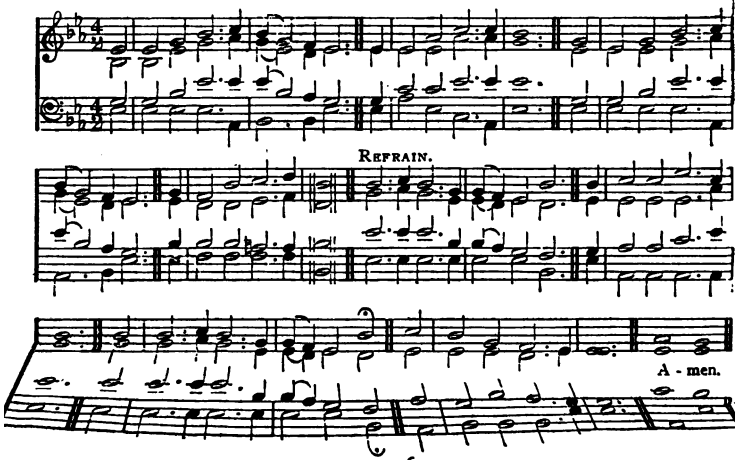
1 *mf* TO-DAY the Saviour calls:
Ye wanderers, come;
cres O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

2 *mf* To-day the Saviour calls:
cres Oh! hear Him now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 *mf* To-day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly;
p The storm of vengeance falls,
Ruin is nigh.

4 *mf* The Spirit calls to-day:
cres Yield to His power;
p Oh! grieve Him not away;
'Tis mercy's hour. Amen.

WONDROUS LOVE. C.M. W. G. FISCHER.



169

"God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

1 *mf* GOD loved the world of sinners lost
And ruined by the fall;
Salvation full, at highest cost,
He offers free to all.
f Oh! 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love,
The love of God to me;
It brought my Saviour from above,
p To die on Calvary.

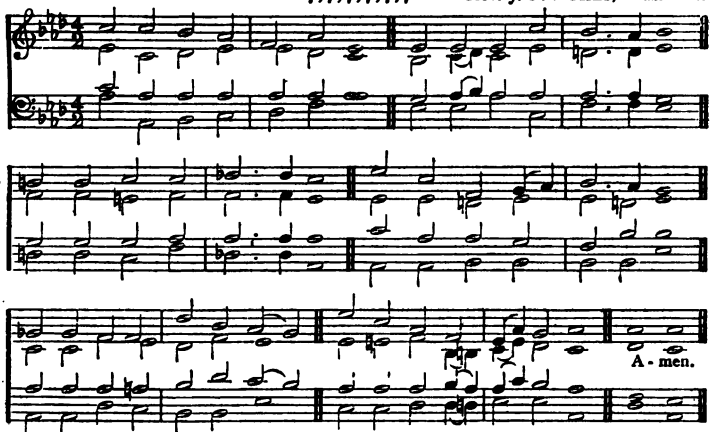
2 *mf* E'en now, by faith, I claim Him mine,
The risen Son of God;
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through His blood.

3 *mf* Love brings the glorious fulness in,
And to His saints makes known
p The blessed rest from inbred sin,
cres Through faith in Christ alone.

4 *mf* Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste here below
Of endless life in heaven.

5 *f* Of victory now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour,
Through Christ the Lord, our King.
Amen.

GLASTONBURY. 7,7,7,7,7,7. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



(See also "Elijah," No. 328.)

170

"This Man receiveth sinners."

1 *mf* "SINNERS Jesus will receive:"
Say this word of grace to all
Who the heavenly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall;
cres This can bring them back again,
"Christ receiveth sinful men."

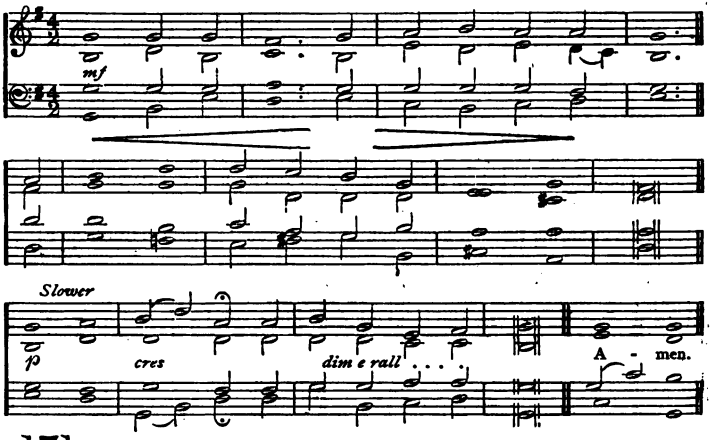
2 *mf* Shepherds seek their wandering sheep
O'er the mountains bleak and cold;
Jesus such a watch doth keep
O'er the lost ones of His fold,
cres Seeking them o'er moor and fen:
"Christ receiveth sinful men."

p *Sick and sorrowful and blind,*
I, with all my sins, draw nigh;
O my Saviour, Thou canst find
Help for sinners such as I:
cres Speak that word of love again,
"Christ receiveth sinful men."

4 *mf* Yea, my soul is comforted;
For Thy blood hath washed away
All my sins, though crimson-red,
And I stand in white array,
cres Purged from every spot and stain:
"Christ receiveth sinful men."

5 *f* "Christ receiveth sinful men:"
Even me with all my sin;
Openeth to me heaven again,
With Him I may enter in.
ff Death hath no more sting nor pain:
"Christ receiveth sinful men." Amen.

St. Regulus. 10,10,4,6. A. Croil Falconer.



171

"Yet there is room."

1 *mf* "YET there is room!" The Lamb's bright hall of song, [along;
With its fair glory, beckons thee
p Room, room, (*cres*) still room!
dim Oh, enter, enter now!

2 *p* Day is declining, and the sun is low;
The shadows lengthen, light makes haste to go.

3 *f* The bridal hall is filling for the feast;
Pass in, pass in, and be the Bridegroom's guest.

4 *f* It fills, it fills, that hall of jubilee:
Make haste, make haste; 'tis not too full for thee.

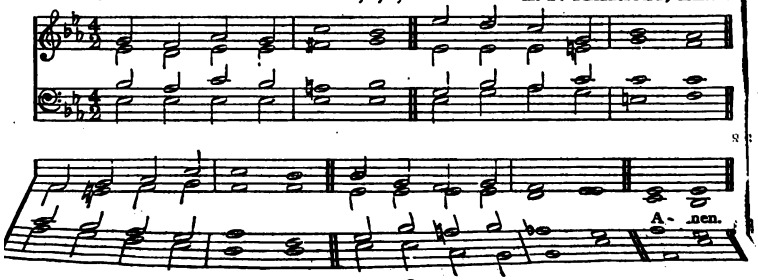
5 *mf* "Yet there is room!" Still open stands the gate,
The gate of love; it is not yet too late.

6 *f* Pass in, pass in! The banquet is for thee;
That cup of everlasting love is free.

7 *f* All heaven is there, all joy! Go in, go in; [win.
The angels beckon thee the prize to

8 *ff* Louder and sweeter sounds the loving call;
Come, lingerer, come; enter that festal hall! Amen.

St. Oswald. 6,6,6,6. E. F. Rimbault, LL.D.



172

"The Word of the Lord endureth for ever."

1 *mf* LORD, Thy Word abideth
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth,
Light and joy receiveth.

2 *mf* When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
p Word of consolation,
cres Message of salvation.

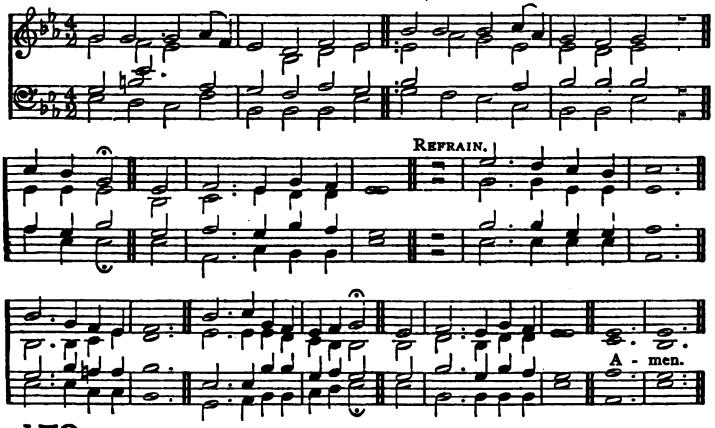
3 *p* When the storms are o'er us
And dark clouds before us,
cres Then its light directeth
And our way protecteth.

4 *mf* Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5 *p* Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
dim Word of life, supplying
pp Comfort to the dying!

6 *cres* Oh, that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
f Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

CALVARY. S.M. L. HARTSOUGH.



173

"The Master is come and calleth for thee."

1 *mf* I HEAR Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.
f I am coming, Lord,
Coming now to Thee!
dim Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.

2 *p* Though coming weak and vile,
cres Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure.

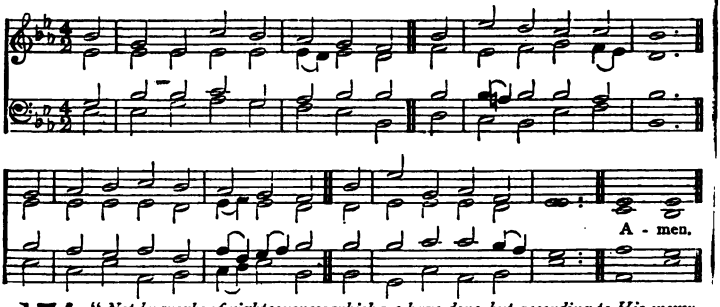
3 *f* 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope and peace and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

4 *mf* 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.

5 *mf* And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

6 *cres* All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord,
ff Our Strength and Righteousness!
Amen.

BEDFORD. C.M. W. WHEALL, Mus. Bac.



174 "*Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us.*"

1 *mf* VAIN are the hopes the sons of men
Upon their works have built;
p Their hearts by nature are unclean,
Their actions full of guilt.

2 *mf* Silent let Jew and Gentile stand,
Without one vaunting word,
p And, humbled low, confess their guilt
Before heaven's righteous Lord.

3 *mf* No hope can on the law be built
Of justifying grace;
The law that shows the sinner's guilt
p Condemns him to his face.

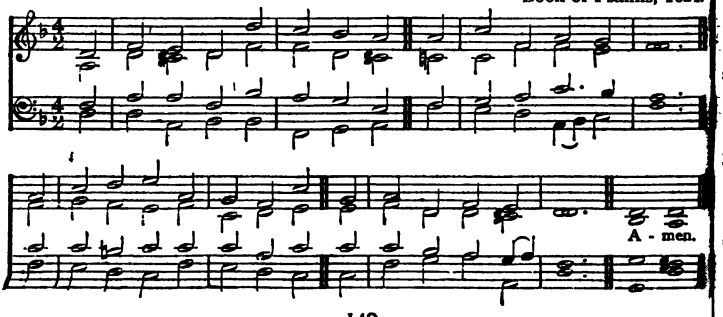
4 *f* Jesus, how glorious is Thy grace!
When in Thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
That makes the sinner just.

5 *p* And shall we then go on to sin,
That grace may more abound?
cres Great God, forbid that such a thought
Should in our breast be found!

6 *mf* With Christ the Lord we died to sin;
cres With Him to life we rise,—
To life which, now begun on earth,
Is perfect in the skies.

7 *p* Too long enthralled to Satan's sway,
cres We now are slaves no more;
f For Christ hath vanquished death and sin,
Our freedom to restore. Amen.

ST. MARY. C.M. Archdeacon PRY'S Book of Psalms, 1621.



175 *"Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?"*

1 *mf* HOW few receive, with cordial faith,
The tidings which we bring!
How few have seen the arm revealed
Of heaven's eternal King!

2 *mf* The Saviour comes! No outward [pomp
Bespeaks His presence nigh;
No earthly beauty shines in Him
To draw the carnal eye.

3 *mf* Fair as a beauteous tender flower
Amidst the desert grows,
So, slighted by a rebel race,
The heavenly Saviour rose.

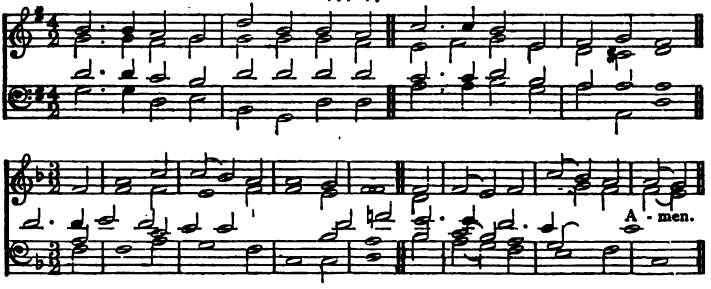
4 *p* Rejected and despised of men,
Behold a Man of woe!
Grief was His close companion still
Through all His life below.

5 *p* Yet all the griefs He felt were ours,
Ours were the woes He bore:
Pangs, not His own, His spotless soul
pp With bitter anguish tore.

6 *p* We held Him as condemned by [Heaven,
An outcast from His God;
While for our sins He groaned, He [bled,
Beneath His Father's rod.

7 *mf* His sacred blood hath washed our souls
From sin's polluted stain;
cres His stripes have healed us, and His death
f Revived our souls again. Amen.

ST. MABYN. 8,7,8,7. ARTHUR H. BROWN.



176 *"I am the good Shepherd: the good Shepherd giveth His life for the sheep."*

1 *mf* SOULS of men, why will ye scatter,
Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?

2 *mf* Was there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour, who would have us
cres Come and gather round His feet?

3 *mf* There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

4 *p* There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

5 *mf* For, the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

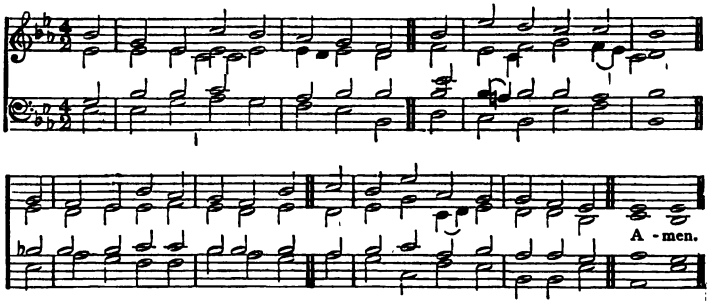
6 *mf* There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

7 *p* Pining souls, come nearer Jesus;
And oh, come not doubting thus,
cres But with faith that trusts more bravely
His huge tenderness for us.

8 *f* If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord. Amen.

VI.—Missions.

DUBLIN. L.M. JOHN HULLAH.



177

"I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh."

1 *mf* O SPIRIT of the living God,
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

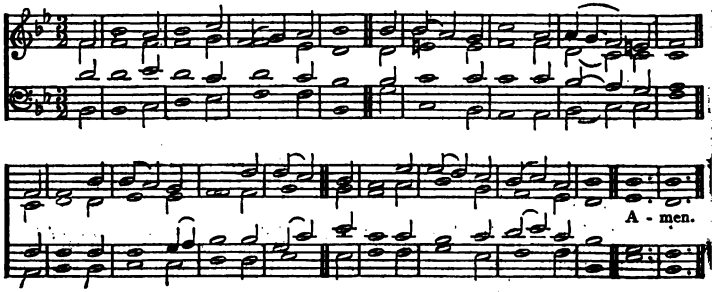
2 *mf* Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling Word;
cres Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 *mf* Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with [might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 *mf* O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
cres Breathe Thou abroad like morning air
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5 *f* Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord. Amen.

WALTON. L.M. BEETHOVEN.



78 *"They shall look upon Me whom they have pierced, and they shall mourn for Him."*

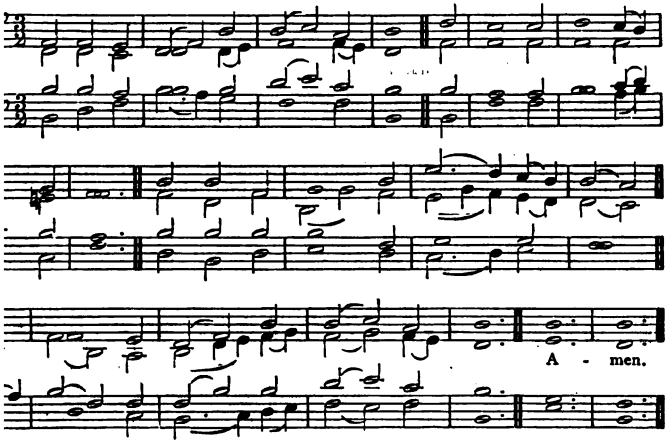
GREAT God of Abram, hear our prayer,
Let Abram's seed Thy mercy share;
Oh, may they now at length return,
And look on Him they pierced, and mourn!

Remember Jacob's flock of old, [fold;
Bring home the wanderers to Thy
Remember too Thy promised word,
Israel at last shall seek the Lord."

3 *mf* Lord, put Thy law within their hearts
And write it in their inward parts;
The veil of darkness rend in two,
Which hides Messiah from their view.

4 *cres* Oh, haste the day, foretold so long,
When Jew and Greek, a glorious throng,
One house shall seek, one prayer shall pour,
f And one Redeemer shall adore!
Amen.

ARRINGTON. L.M. Rev. R. HARRISON.



(See also "Ombersley," No. 205.)

79 *"Men shall be blessed in Him; all nations shall call Him blessed."*

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, [more.
Till moons shall wax and wane no

For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

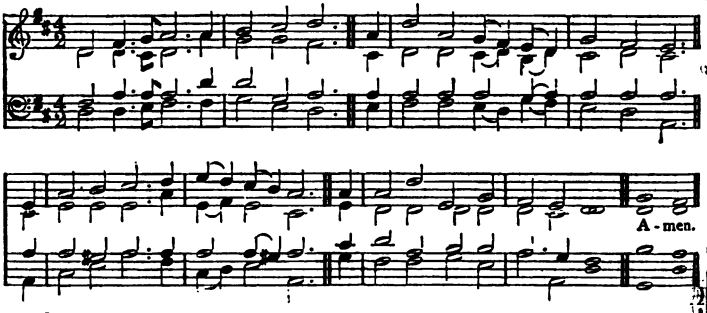
People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;

p And infant voices shall proclaim
cres Their early blessings on His name.

4 *f* Blessings abound where'er He reigns
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
p The weary find eternal rest;
cres And all the sons of want are blest.

5 *f* Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honours to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
ff And earth repeat the long "Amen."
Amen.

TRURO. L.M. CHARLES BURNEY, Mus. Doc.



180 *"Awake, awake, put on Thy strength, O arm of the Lord."*

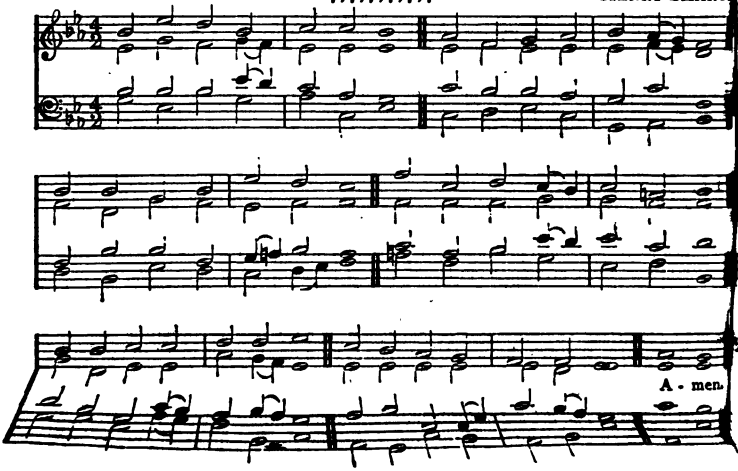
1 *f* ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake,
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

2 *mf* Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
"I am Jehovah, God alone;"
cres Thy voice their idols shall confound
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 *mf* Let Zion's time of favour come;
Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

4 *mf* Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime of every name;
cres Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
f And crown the Saviour Lord of all.
Amen.

HEATHLANDS. 7,7,7,7,7,7. HENRY SMART.



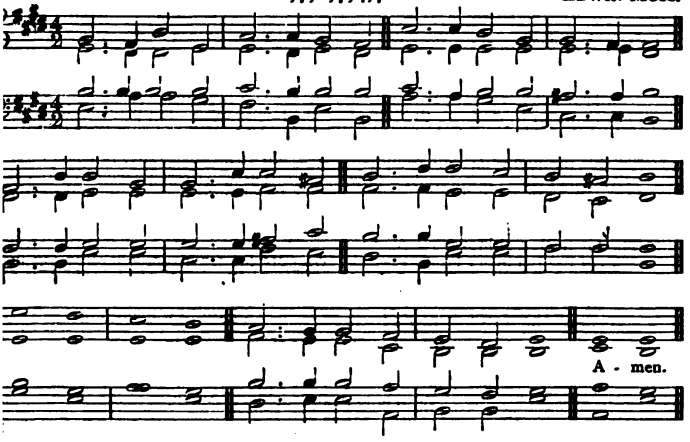
181 "*God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause His face to shine upon us.*"

f GOD of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine;
s And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

2 *f* Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King,
dim At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 *f* Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford,
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live:
ff All below, and all above,
One in joy and light and love. Amen.

ULPHA 8,7,8,7,4,7. EDWIN MOSS.



(See also "Regent Square," No. 2.)

182 "*Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.*"

mf O'ER those gloomy hills of darkness
Look, my soul; be still, and gaze;
All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of grace:
cres Blessèd jubilee!
Let thy glorious morning dawn.

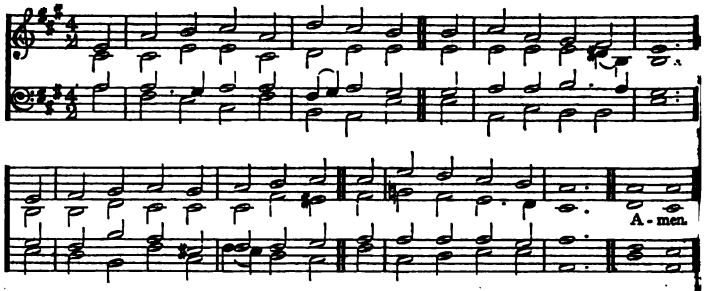
mf Let the Indian, let the Negro,
Let the rude barbarian see
That divine and glorious conquest,
Once obtained on Calvary;
cres Let the gospel
Loud resound from pole to pole.

3 *mf* Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Let them have the glorious light;
cres And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night;
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

4 *f* Fly abroad, eternal gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting wide dominions
Multiply and still increase;
ff May thy sceptre
Sway the enlightened world around.
Amen.

L

LANCASTER. C.M. SAMUEL HOWARD, Mus. Doc.



183 "*The mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains.*"

1 *mf* BEHOLD, the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

2 *mf* To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow,
"Up to the hill of God," they'll say,
"And to His house, we'll go."

3 *f* The beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

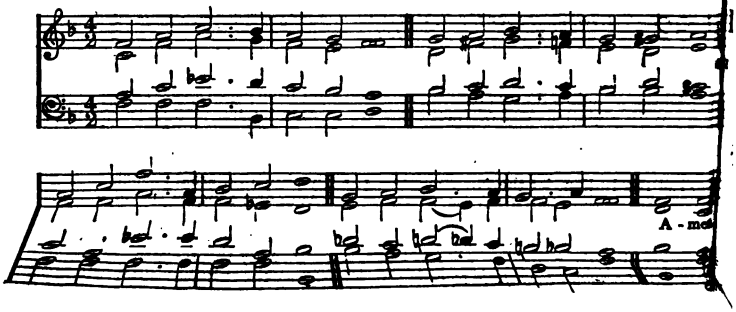
4 *mf* Among the nations He shall judge;
His judgments truth shall guide;
His sceptre shall protect the just
And quell the sinner's pride.

5 *p* No strife shall rage, nor hostile feud
Disturb those peaceful years;
cres To ploughshares men shall beat the swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.

6 *mf* No longer hosts, encountering hosts
Shall crowds of slain deplore;
They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

7 *cres* Come then, O house of Jacob, come
To worship at His shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine. Amen.

ELI. 7,7,7,7. Sir MICHAEL COSTA



184

"Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Zion."

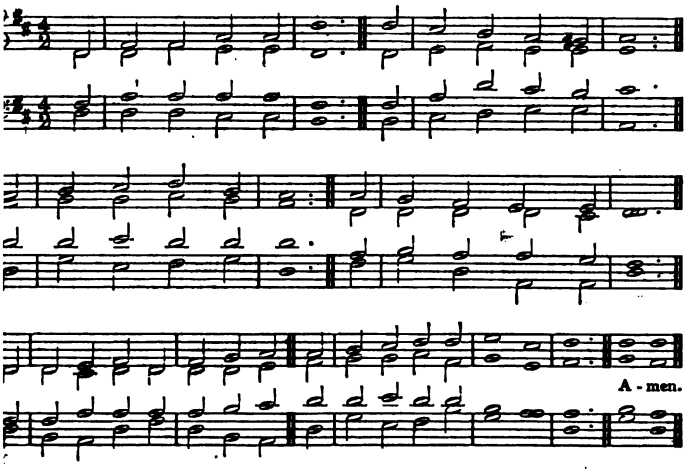
f LORD, Thine ancient people see,
Captive still, in darkness bound;
s Let Thy gospel set them free,
Let them hear its joyful sound.

p Still the veil is on their heart:
s Rend it, Lord, at length in twain;
Bid their unbelief depart,
Bring them to Thy fold again.

3 *p* Let Thy love their blindness heal,
God of Israel, hear our prayer;
mf Let Thy grace their pardon seal,
Still Thy covenant let them share.

4 *f* Harp of Judah, long unstrung,
Sound at length the Saviour's praise;
Jew and Gentile, old and young,
ff Loud the glad hosanna raise. Amen.

ST. JOHN. 6,6,6,6,8,8. OLD MELODY.



185

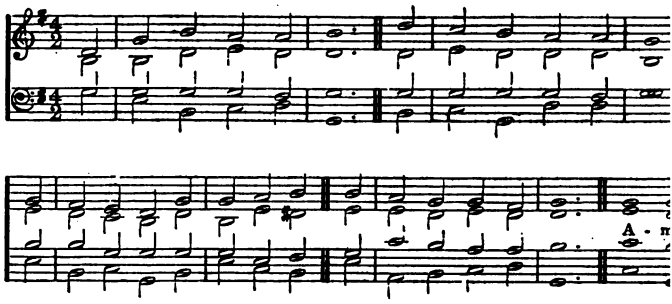
"O let the nations be glad, and sing for joy."

f RISE, gracious God, and shine
In all Thy saving might;
And prosper each design
To spread Thy glorious light:
Let healing streams of mercy flow,
That all the earth Thy truth may know.

2 *mf* Oh, bring the nations near,
That they may sing Thy praise;
Let all the people hear,
And learn Thy holy ways:
f Reign, mighty God; assert Thy cause,
And govern by Thy righteous laws.

3 *f* To God, the only wise,
The One Immortal King,
Let hallelujahs rise
From every living thing;
ff Let all that breathe, on every coast,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

ST. MICHAEL. S.M. DAY'S PSALTER, 1



186 *"Arise, O God, judge the earth: for Thou shalt inherit all nations."*

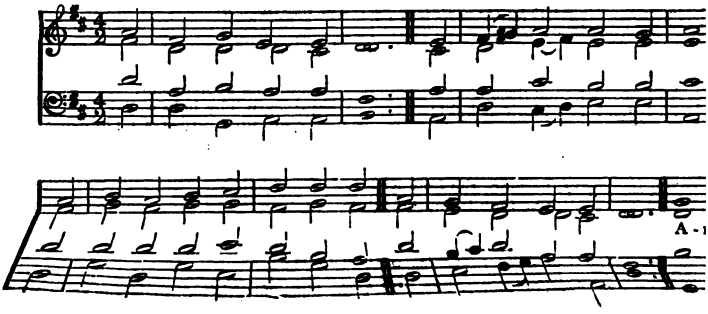
1 *f* O LORD our God, arise,
The cause of truth maintain,
And, wide o'er all the peopled world,
Extend Thy blessèd reign.

2 *f* Thou Prince of life, arise,
Nor let Thy glory cease;
Far spread the conquests of Thy grace,
And bless the earth with peace.

3 *f* Thou Holy Ghost, arise,
Expand Thy quickening wing;
And, o'er a dark and ruined worl
Let light and order spring.

4 *f* All on the earth, arise,
To God our Saviour sing;
cres From shore to shore, from earth heaven,
Let echoing anthems ring. An

SWABIA. S.M. GERM



187

"O Lord, revive Thy work."

mf REVIVE Thy work, O Lord,
Thy work of quickening power;
O'er earth's parched wilderness pour
The pentecostal shower. [down

mf Revive Thy work, O Lord,
In far-off Indian lands;
Bid Ethiopia's myriad tribes
Stretch forth to Thee their hands.

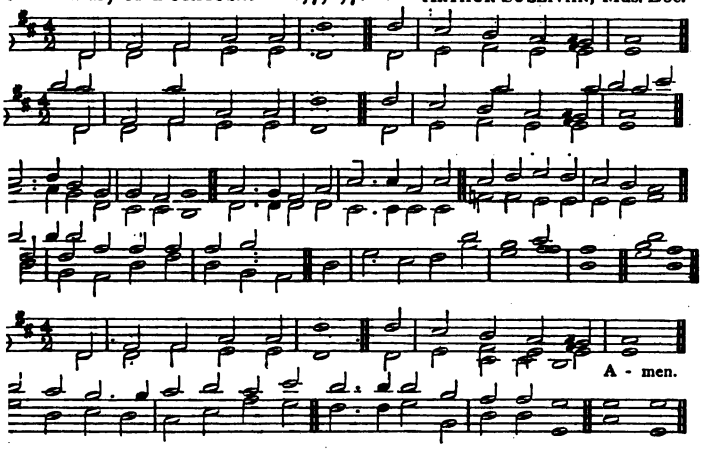
mf Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Amid the polar snows;
Let nature's frozen wastes rejoice
And blossom as the rose.

4 *mf* Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Among the long-lost sheep
dim Of Israel's house, and bid them look
p On Him they pierced, and weep.

5 *mf* Revive Thy work, O Lord,
In this our native isle;
cres With floods of light and life divine
f Make all her borders smile.

6 *mf* Revive Thy work, O Lord,
In our own souls, we pray;
cres May all for the great harvest-home
Be ripening day by day. Amen.

FALFIELD, or FORMOSA. 8,7,8,7. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.



188

"So shall He sprinkle many nations."

f SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations;
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations,
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.
Of Thy cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercy manifold.

f Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
p Human hearts in Thee would rest.

Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
cres Thee they seek, as God of heaven,
dim Thee, as Man for sinners slain.

3 *p* Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand, and strained
For Thy Spirit new creating, [the sight,
Love's pure flame, and wisdom's light.
cres Give the word; and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
f Glory to the Lamb be sung! Amen.

EPENETUS. Irregular. F. R. HAVERGAL

1. Tell it out a-mong the hea-then that the Lord is King! Tell it

Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it

out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out among the na-tions, bid them

out! . . . . . Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out!

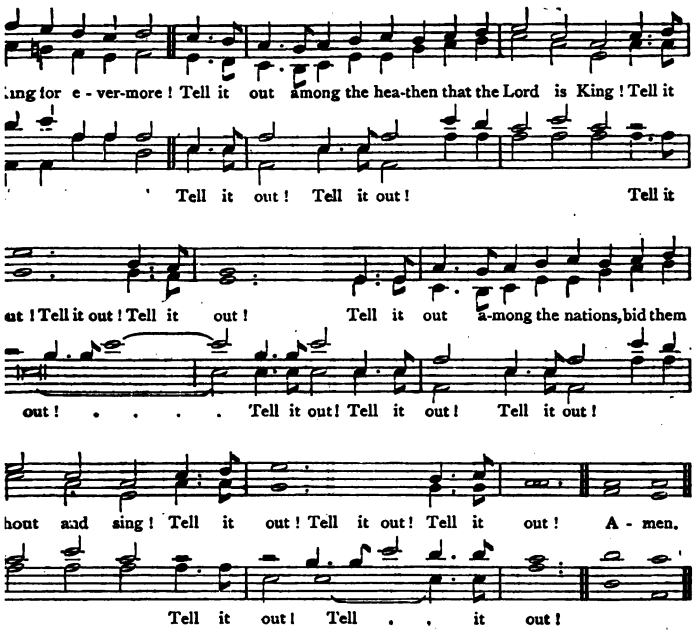
shout and sing! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out with a-doration that

Tell it out! Tell . . . it out! Tell it out! That

shall in-crease; That the migh-ty King of Glo-ry is the King of Peace; Tell it

shall in-crease;

out with ju-bi-la-tion, tho' the waves may roar, That He sit-teth on the wa-ter-floods,



189

"Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth."

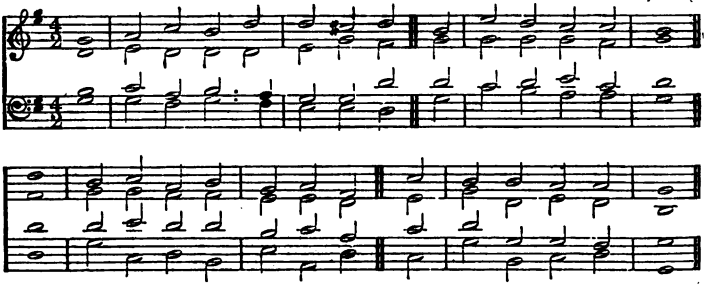
f TELL it out among the heathen that the Lord is King! Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations, bid them shout and sing! Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out with adoration, that He shall increase;
That the mighty King of Glory is the King of Peace;
Tell it out with jubilation, though the waves may roar,
That He sitteth on the water-floods, our King for evermore!

f Tell it out among the heathen that the Saviour reigns! Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations, bid them burst their chains! Tell it out! Tell it out!

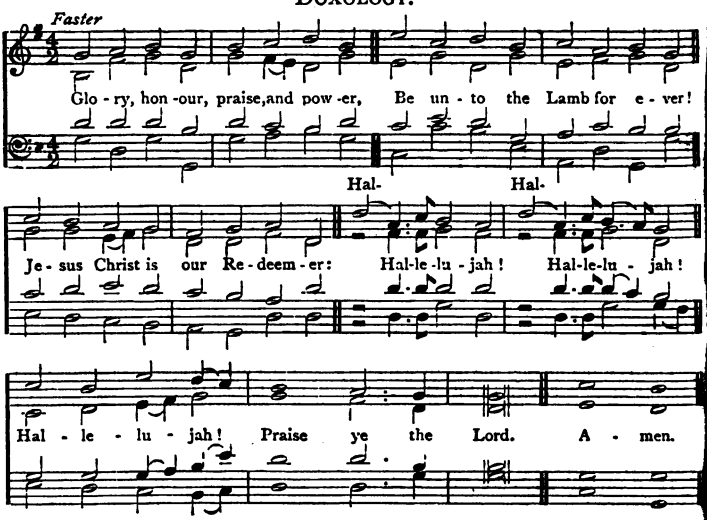
p Tell it out among the weeping ones that Jesus lives;
Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He gives; [came to save;
cres Tell it out among the sinners that He
f Tell it out among the dying that He triumphed o'er the grave!

3 *f* Tell it out among the heathen Jesus reigns above! Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations that His reign is love! Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home;
Tell it out across the mountains and the ocean foam!
Like the sound of many waters let our glad shout be,
ff Till it echo and re-echo from the islands of the sea! Amen.

SALISBURY. C.M. RAVENSCROFT'S Whole Booke of Psalmes, 1621.



DOXOLOGY.



190 *"All the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God."*

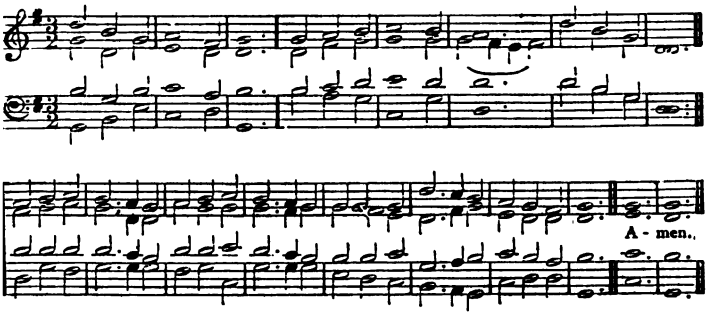
1 *mf* SALVATION! oh, the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 *f* *Salvation! let the echo fly*
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

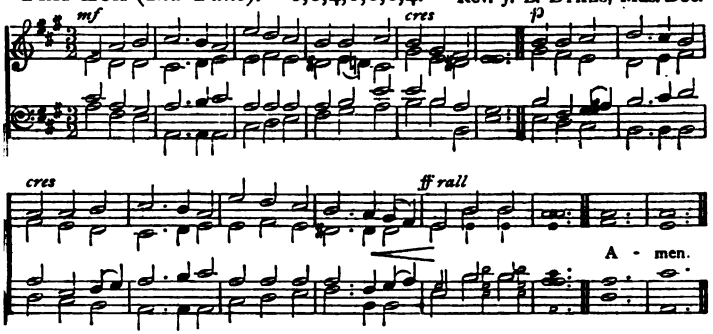
3 *p* Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb,
To Thee the praise belongs:
cres Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

f Glory, honour, praise, and power
Be unto the Lamb for ever!
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer:
Hallelujah! Praise ye the
Lord. Amen.

MOSCOW (*1st Tune*). 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. FELICE GIARDINI.



FIAT LUX (*2nd Tune*). 6,6,4,6,6,6,4. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



191

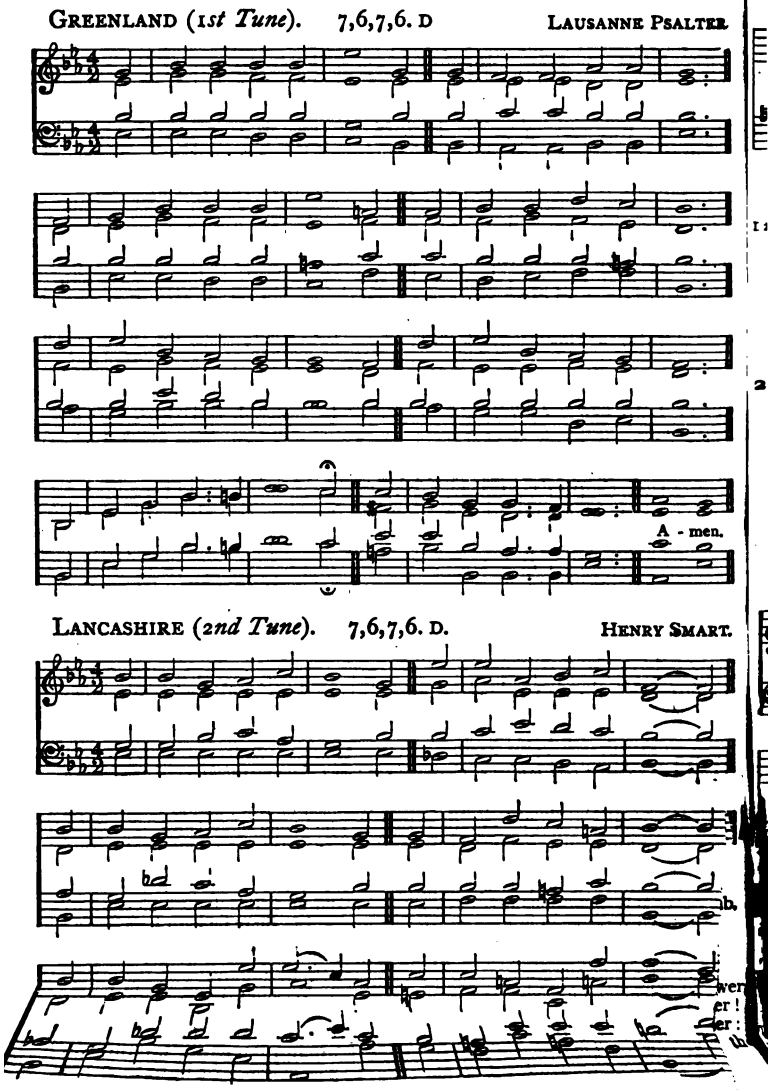
"God said, Let there be light: and there was light."

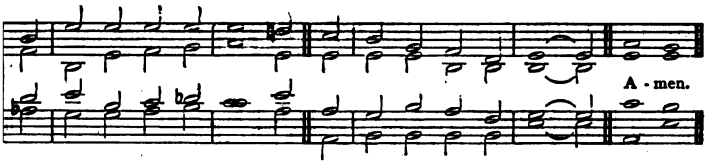
1 *f* THOU, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
mf Hear us, we humbly pray,
And, where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
ff Let there be light!

2 *f* Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
Oh, now to all mankind
ff Let there be light!

3 *mf* Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight!
cres Move o'er the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
ff Let there be light!

4 *f* Holy and blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
cres Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth, far and wide,
ff Let there be light! Amen.


GREENLAND (1st Tune). 7,6,7,6. D
LAUSANNE PSALTER.
A - men.
LANCASHIRE (2nd Tune). 7,6,7,6. D.
HENRY SMART.



192 *"The gospel must first be published among all nations."*

1 *mf* FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

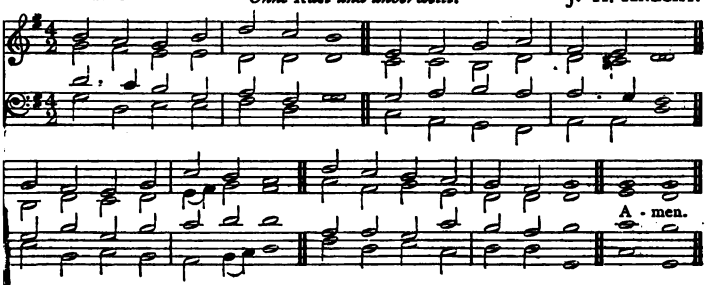
2 *mf* What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
dim And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
p The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 *mf* Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
p Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
f Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 *f* Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till, o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
ff Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen

7,7,7,7.

RAVENNA. *Ohne Rast und unverweilt.* J. H. KNECHT.



193 *"That the word of the Lord may have free course, and be glorified."*

1 *f* SPREAD, oh, spread, thou mighty Word,
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
Wheresoe'er His breath has given
Life to beings made for heaven.

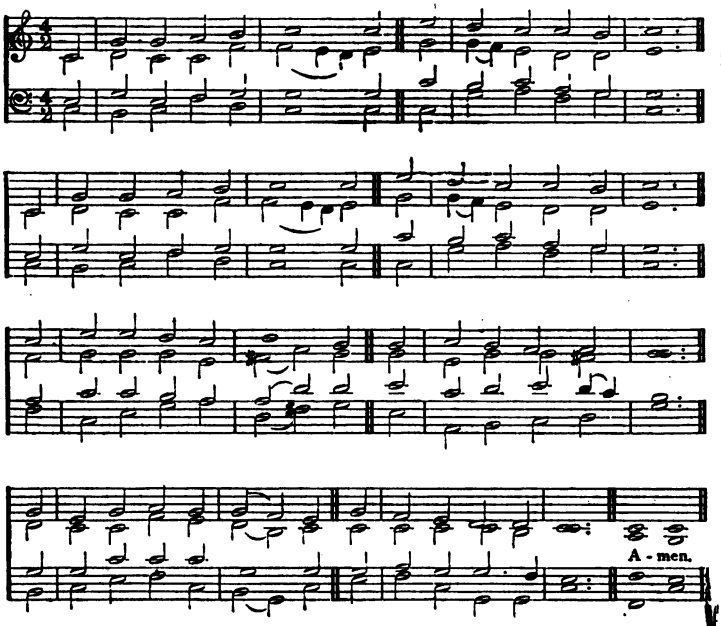
2 *Word of Life, most pure and strong,*
o! for thee the nations long;
pread, till from its dreary night
the world awakes to light.

3 *mf* Up, the ripening fields ye see;
Mighty shall the harvest be;
But the reapers still are few,
Great the work they have to do.

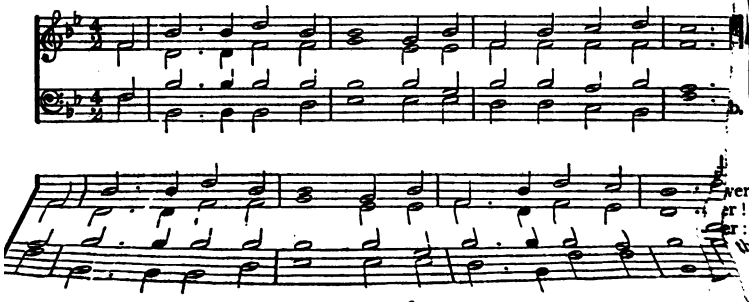
4 *mf* Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for Thee;
cres Let the nations far and near
See Thy light and learn Thy fear.
Amen

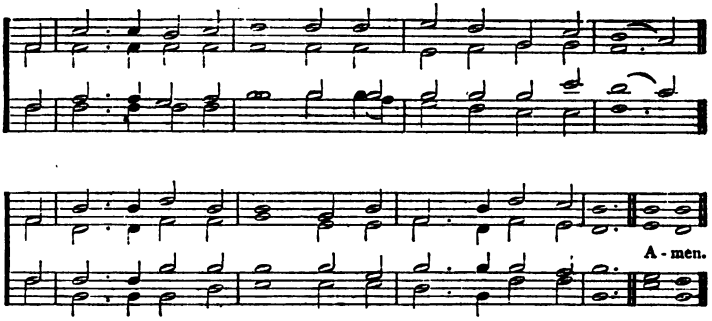
ST. THEODULPH (*1st Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D MELCHIOR TESCHNER.

Valet will ich dir geben, du arge falsche Welt.



MORNING LIGHT (*2nd Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. G. J. WEBBE.





194 *"In His days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth."*

1 *f* HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 *mf* He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
cres To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
dim Whose souls, condemned and dying,
mf Were precious in His sight.

3 *mf* By such shall He be fearèd
While sun and moon endure,
Beloved, obeyed, reverèd;
For He shall judge the poor,
Through changing generations,
With justice, mercy, truth,
While stars maintain their stations,
Or moons renew their youth.

4 *p* He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
cres And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
mf Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
cres And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

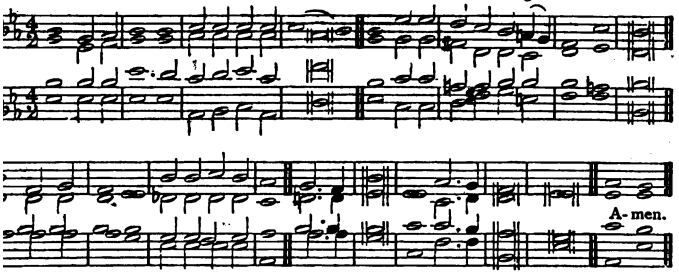
5 *mf* Kings shall fall down before Him
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing:
cres For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore;
Far as the eagle's pinion,
Or dove's light wing, can soar.

6 *p* For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend,
cres His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
mf The mountain-dews shall nourish
A seed, in weakness sown,
cres Whose fruit shall spread and flourish
And shake like Lebanon.

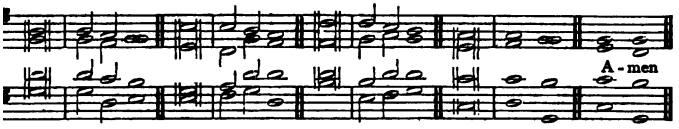
7 *f* O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest:
cres The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,—
rall His great, best name of Love! Amen.

VII.—The Church.

T. PHILIP (*1st Tune*). 10,10,10,4. JOSEPH BARNBY.



TROYTE'S CHANT (No. 2) (*2nd Tune*). 10,10,10,4. A. H. D. TROYTE.



95 *"We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."*

FOR all the saints, who from their labours rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be for ever blest. Hallelujah!
Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light, Hallelujah!

Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Hallelujah!

Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle; (*f*) they in glory shine!
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are *Thine.* *Hallelujah!*

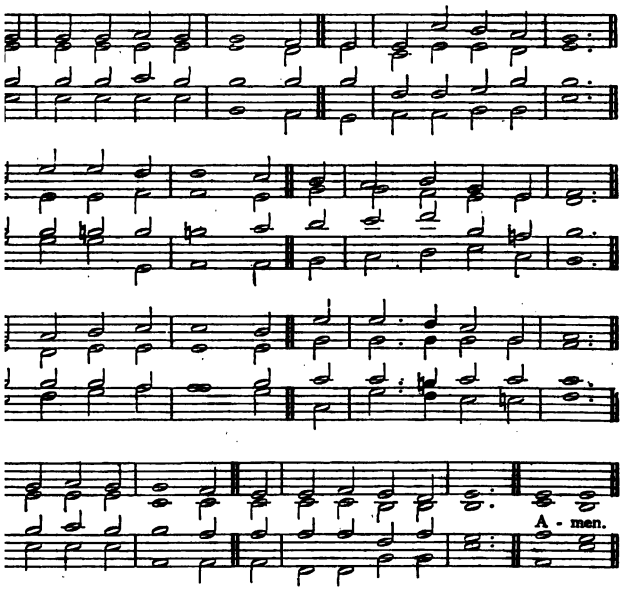
p And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
cres Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
f And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong! Hallelujah!

mf The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon, to faithful warriors cometh rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest, Hallelujah!

f But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way! Hallelujah!

ff From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost— Hallelujah! Amen.

IA. 7,6,7,6. D. S. S. WESLEY, Mus. Doc.



"Christ also loved the Church, and gave Himself for it."

Church's one foundation
esus Christ her Lord;
His new creation
water and the word:
heaven He came and sought her
be His holy bride;
His own blood He bought her,
d for her life He died.

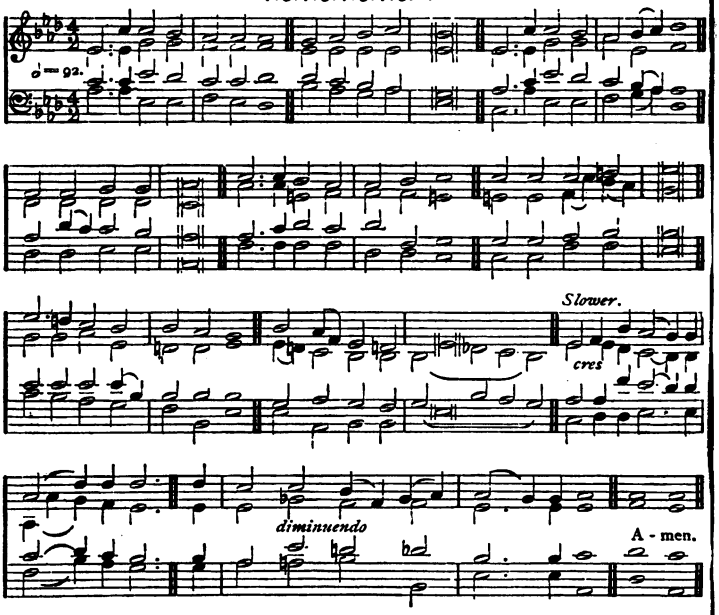
from every nation,
one o'er all the earth,
harter of salvation
e Lord, one faith, one birth;
oly name she blesses,
takes one holy food,
o one hope she presses
th every grace endued.

gh with a scornful wonder
n see her sore opprest,
hisms rent asunder,
eresies distrest;
cres Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
mf And soon the night of weeping
cres Shall be the morn of song.

4 *p* 'Mid toil and tribulation
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
cres Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
f And the great Church victorious
dim Shall be the Church at rest.

5 *mf* Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
p And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
f Oh, happy ones and holy!
p Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
cres On high may dwell with Thee.
Amen

INTERCESSION. 7,5,7,5,7,5,7,5,8,8 W. H. CALLCOTT.



197

"Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-place."

1 *mf* WHEN the weary, seeking rest,
To Thy goodness flee;
When the heavy-laden cast
All their load on Thee;
p When the troubled, seeking peace,
On Thy name shall call;
When the sinner, seeking life,
At Thy feet shall fall:
cres Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

2 *mf* When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
p When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
mf When the proud man, in his pride,
Stoops to seek Thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace:
cres Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

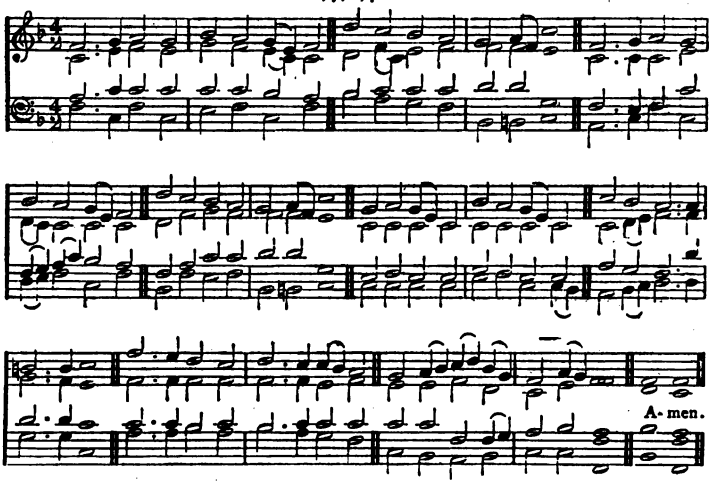
3 *mf* When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
p When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee:
cres Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

4 *mf* When the man of toil and care,
In the city crowd,
p When the shepherd on the moor,
Names the name of God;
mf When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed name:
cres Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

5 *mf* When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth, or maiden fair,
When the aged, weak and grey,
Seek Thy face in prayer;
p When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee,
All his orphan woe:
cres Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

6 *p* When creation, in her pangs,
Heaves her heavy groan;
When Thy Salem's exiled sons
Breathe their bitter moan;
dim When Thy widowed, weeping
Looking for a home, [Church,
Sendeth up her silent sigh,
"Come, Lord Jesus, come!"
cres Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
dim In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
Amen.

AUSTRIA. 8,7,8,7. D. HAYDN.



198

"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."

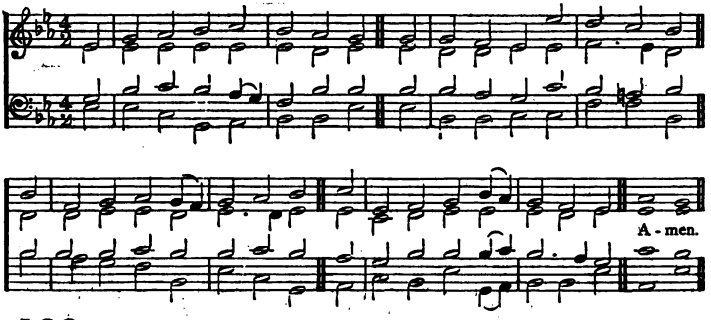
1 *f* GLORIOUS things of thee are
Zion, city of our God! [spoken,
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 *f* See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 *f* Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to [God,
'Tis His love His people raises
Over self to reign as kings,
And, as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.
Amen.

M

LUDBOROUGH. L.M. Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.



199

"These are they which came out of great tribulation."

1 *mf* GOD hath two families of love,
In earth below, and heaven above,
p One is in battle sharp and sore,
cres And one is happy evermore.

2 *mf* The holy Church on earth must fight
Against the devil and his might;
The Church in heaven with war hath done;
And yet the two are only one.

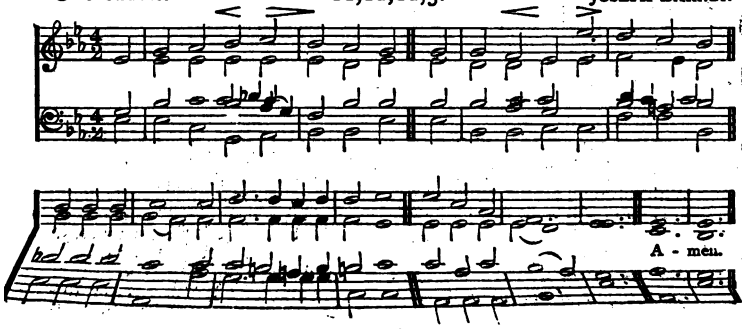
3 *mf* For they, who loved their Saviour here
And died in God's true faith and fear,
Have joined the glorious Church on high
And live and reign beyond the sky.

4 *mf* We thank Thee, Saviour, for the grace
By which they reached that blessed place,
By which they dwell in endless day,
And sin and sorrow flee away.

5 *mf* In Thee, with all Thy saints, they rest,
And never more can be distressed;
cres Oh, teach us so to live that we
May follow them, as they did Thee;

6 *mf* To think on all their faith and love
Until Thou callest us above,
To see Thee as Thou art, and bow
Before Thy throne, as they do now.
Amen.

CLOISTERS. 11,11,11,5. JOSEPH BARNBY.



200

"Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy name."

mf LORD of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and Hope of every nation,
res Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
f Lord God Almighty.

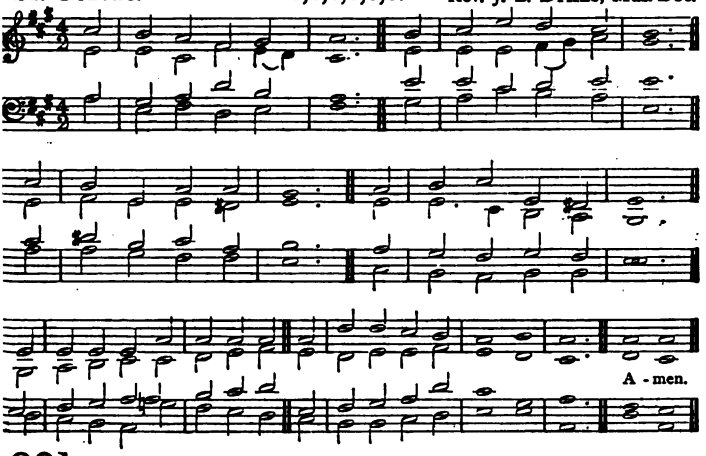
mf Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armour faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
res Lord, o'er Thy rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:
dim Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

3 *p* Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace when the world its busy war is waging:
Calm Thy foes' raging.

4 *mf* Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
p Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
pp Peace in Thy heaven.

Amen.

ST. GODRIC. 6,6,6,6,8,8. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



201

"One faith, one hope, one baptism."

1 *mf* ONE sole baptismal sign,
One Lord below, above;
Zion, one faith is thine,
One only watchword—Love;
res From different temples though it rise,
One song ascendeth to the skies.

2 *mf* Our sacrifice is one;
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord, alone: [dead,
res Thou who didst raise Him from the
Unite Thy people in their Head.

3 *p* Oh, may that holy prayer,
His tenderest and His last,
His constant, latest care,
Ere to His throne He passed,
cres No longer unfulfilled remain,
The world's offence, His people's stain!

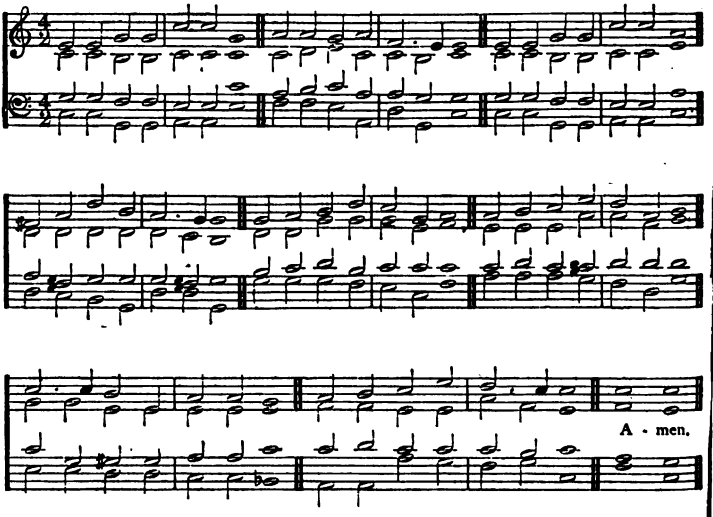
4 *mf* Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew:
cres Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one!
Amen

M 2

VIII.—Public Worship.

I.—THE LORD'S DAY.

CULFORD. 7,7,7,7. D. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.



202 *"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day."*

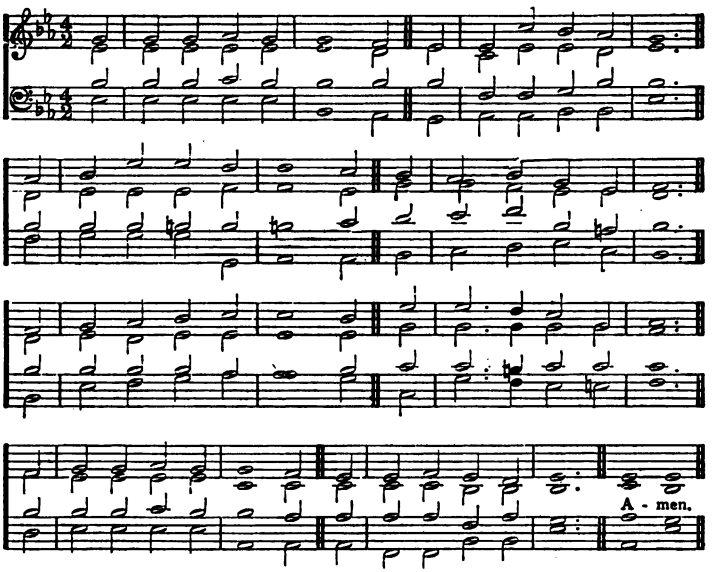
1 *mf* LORD, remove the veil away,
Let us see Thyself to-day!
Thou who camest from on high,
p For our sins to bleed and die,
cres Help us now to cast aside
All that would our hearts divide;
With the Father and the Son
Let Thy living Church be one.

2 *mf* Oh, from earthly cares set free,
Let us find our rest in Thee!
May our toils and conflicts cease
p In the calm of Sabbath peace,
cres That Thy people, here below,
Something of the bliss may know,
Something of the rest and love.
In the Sabbath-home above.

3 *p* From beyond the grave's dark night
What mild radiance meets my sight!
Softly stealing on the ear,
What strange music do I hear?
mf 'Tis the golden crowns on high!
'Tis the chorus of the sky!
dim Lord, Thy sinful child prepare
For a place and portion there.

4 *mf* Give my soul the spotless dress
Of Thy perfect righteousness;
Then at length, a welcome guest,
I shall enter to the feast,
f Take the harp, and raise the song,
All Thy ransomed ones among;
Earthly cares and sorrows o'er,
Joys to last for evermore! Amen.

AURELIA. 7,6,7,6. D. S. S. WESLEY, Mus. Doc.



(See also "Day of Rest," No. 302.)

203

"This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest."

1 *mf* O DAY of rest and gladness!
O day of joy and light!
p O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright!
cres On thee, the high and lowly
Before the eternal throne
f Sing, "Holy, holy, holy!"
To the great Three in One.

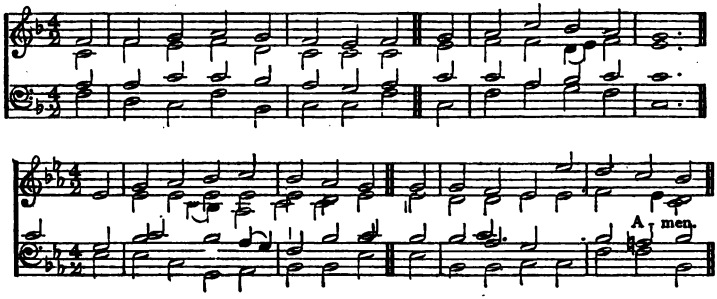
2 *mf* On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth,
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
cres On thee, our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 *p* Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
cres From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land;
A day of sweet refection
Thou art, a day of love,
cres A day of resurrection
From earth to things above.

4 *mf* To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
cres The silver trumpet calls,
f Where Gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams
And living water flowing
With soul refreshing streams.

5 *mf* New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
cres To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
f The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.
Amen

ST. ETHELDREDA. C.M. Bishop TURTON.



204

"Call the Sabbath a delight."

1 *p* MY Lord, my Life, was crucified;
He all the pains did bear;
cres But in the sweetness of His rest
He makes His servants share.

2 *mf* How sweetly rest Thy saints above,
Who in Thy bosom lie!
The Church below doth rest in hope
Of that felicity.

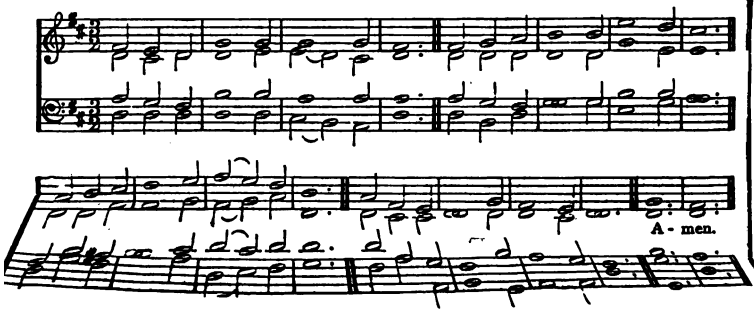
3 *mf* Thou, Lord, who daily feed'st Thy sheep,
Mak'st them a weekly feast;
Thy flocks meet in their several folds
Upon this day of rest.

4 *mf* Welcome and dear unto my soul
Are these sweet feasts of love:
But what a Sabbath shall I keep,
When I shall rest above!

5 *mf* I bless Thy wise and wondrous love,
Which binds us to be free;
Which makes us leave our earthly snares
That we may come to Thee.

6 *mf* I come, I wait, I hear, I pray;
Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace:
cres I sing to think this is the way
Unto my Saviour's face! Amen.

OMBERSLEY. L.M. W. H. GLADSTONE.



205

"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."

nf LORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows
On this Thy day, in this Thy house;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from the desert rise.

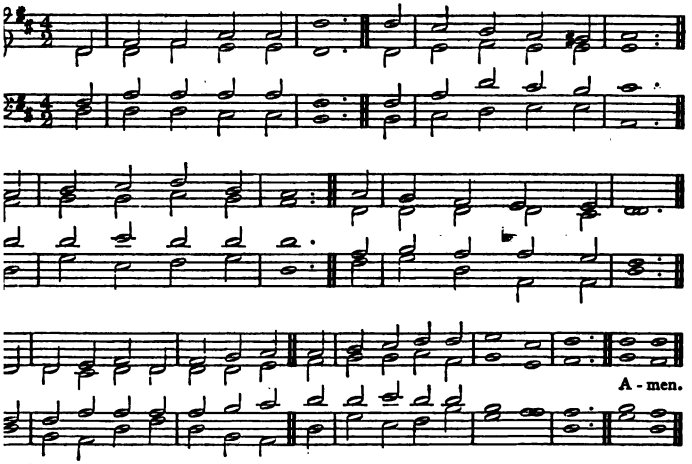
nf Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
es But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our labouring souls aspire
With ardent pangs of strong desire.

nf No more fatigue, no more distress;
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues;

4 *mf* No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
cres But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 *mf* O long-expected day, begin!
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
dim Fain would we leave this weary road,
p And sleep in death, to rest with God.
Amen.

ST. JOHN. 6,6,6,6,8,8. OLD MELODY.



206

"He rose again the third day according to the scriptures."

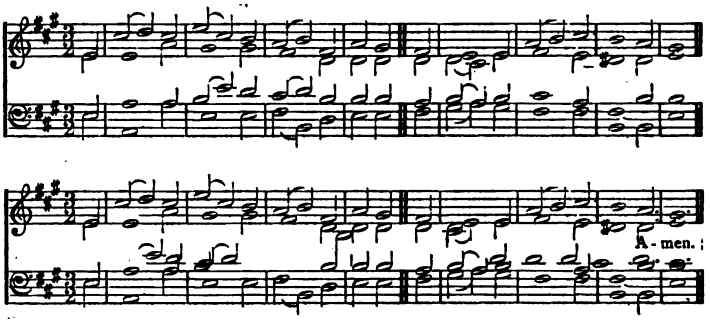
mf AWAKE, ye saints, awake,
And hail the sacred day;
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay:
Come, bless the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

mf On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose,
And burst the bars of death,
And vanquished all our foes;
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3 *f* All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings;
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign!

4 *f* Great King, gird on Thy sword,
Ascend Thy conquering car,
While justice, power, and love
Maintain the glorious war:
This day let sinners own Thy sway,
And rebels cast their arms away!
Amen.

ST. CLEMENT. 9,8,9,8. Rev. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD.



207 *"Every morning to thank and praise the Lord, and likewise at even."*

[EVENING.]

1 *mf* THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
cres To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall hallow now our rest.

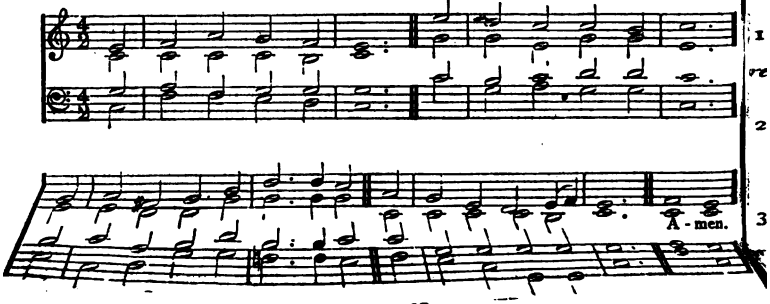
2 *mf* We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night,

3 *mf* As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
cres Nor dies the strain of praise away,

4 *mf* The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 *f* So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
cres But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.
Amen.

ST. GEORGE. S.M. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.



208 "*This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice, and be glad in it.*"

1 *mf* THIS is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

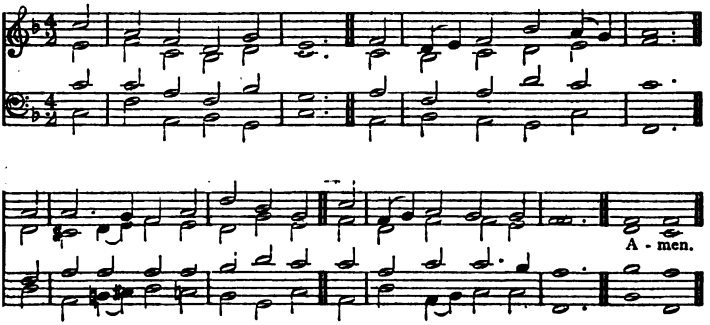
2 *p* This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 *mf* This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
cres Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
dim The waves of strife be still.

4 *p* This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
cres Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
dim Come down to meet us here.

5 *mf* This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath
cres And wake dead souls to love and praise,
f O Vanquisher of death! Amen.

DAY OF PRAISE. S.M. CHARLES STEGGALL, Mus. Doc.



209 "*They rest not day and night.*"

[EVENING.]

1 *p* OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
cres But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all!

2 *mf* Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

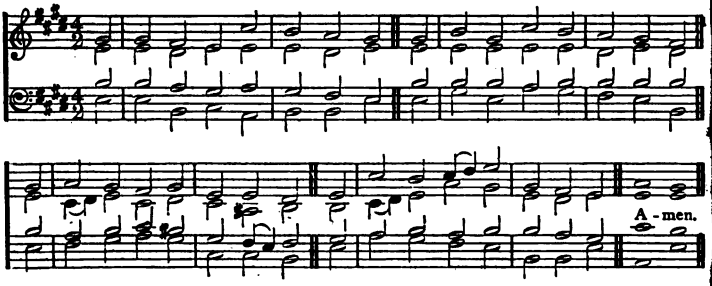
3 *p* Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire:
cres But oh, the strains, how full and clear,
Of that eternal choir!

4 *mf* Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 *mf* 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy name.

6 *p* A little while, and then
cres Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
f In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.

LEIGH. L.M. A. R. REINAGLE.



(See also "Walton," No. 178.)

210 "*It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High.*"

1 *mf* SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy name, give thanks, and [sing,
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 *p* Sweet is the day of sacred rest:
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
cres Oh, may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

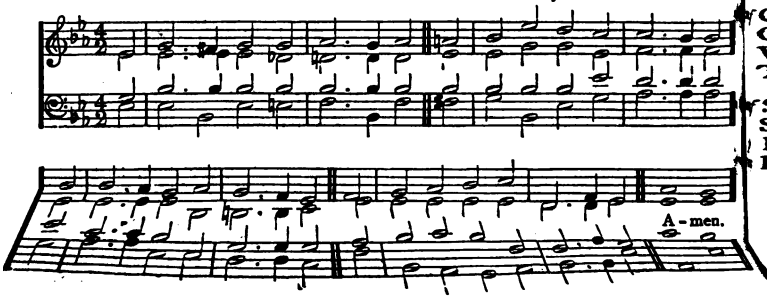
3 *f* My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word: [shine!
Thy works of grace, how bright they
How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

4 *mf* But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

5 *p* Sin, my worst enemy before,
Shall vex mine eyes and ears no more;
cres My inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.

6 *mf* Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below;
cres And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy. Amen.

WALTHAM. L.M. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.



211 *"Unto you that fear My name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in His wings."*

f THOU glorious Sun of Righteousness,
On this day risen to set no more,
Shine on us now to heal and bless
With brighter beams than e'er before.

mf Shine on Thy work of grace within,
On each celestial blossom there;
Destroy each bitter root of sin,
cres And make Thy garden fresh and fair.

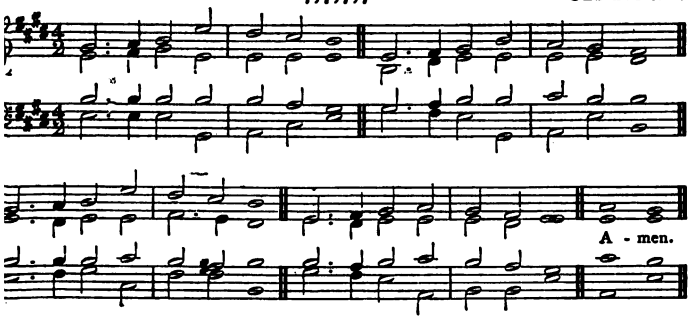
3 *mf* Shine on Thy pure, eternal word;
Its mysteries to my soul reveal;
And whether read, remembered, heard,
Oh, let it quicken, strengthen, heal!

4 *f* Shine till Thy glorious beams shall chase
The blinding film from every eye,
Till every earthly dwelling-place
Shall hail the dayspring from on high!

5 *cres* Shine on, shine on, eternal Sun!
mf Pour richer floods of life and light
Till that bright Sabbath be begun,
f That glorious day which knows no night! Amen.

II.—THE HOUSE OF GOD.

INNOCENTS. 7,7,7,7. OLD LITANY.



212 *"We have fellowship one with another."*

f GREAT the joy when Christians meet!
Christian fellowship, how sweet!
When, their theme of praise the same,
They exalt Jehovah's name.

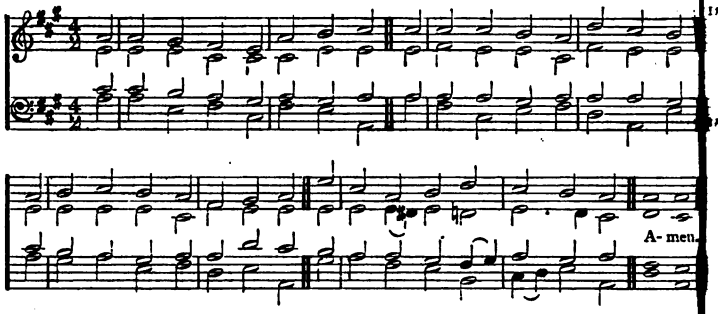
mf Sing we then eternal love,
Such as did the Father move;
p He beheld the world undone,
cres Loved the world, and gave His Son.

3 *mf* Sing the Son's unbounded love;
How He left the realms above,
Took our nature and our place,
Lived and died to save our race.

4 *mf* Sing we, too, the Spirit's love;
p With our stubborn hearts He strove
cres Chased the mists of sin away,
Turned our night to glorious day.

5 *mf* Great the joy, the union sweet,
When the saints in glory meet!
Where the theme is still the same,
Where they praise Jehovah's name. Amen.

OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M. GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551



213 *"Know ye that the Lord He is God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves."*

1 *mf* BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

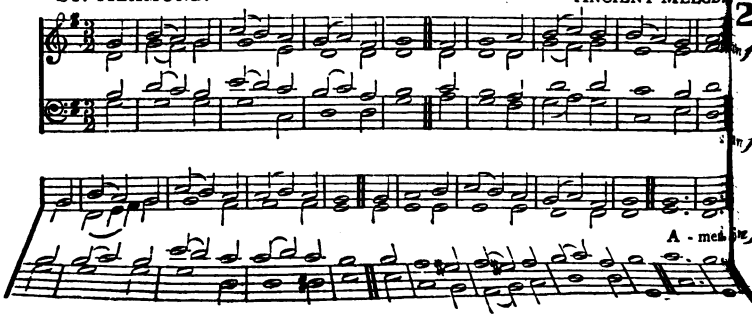
2 *mf* His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
p And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
cres He brought us to His fold again.

3 *mf* We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honours shall we rear
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4 *cres* We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
f And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 *f* Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move. Amen.

ST. ALKMUND. L.M. ANCIENT MELODY



214

"I will command My blessing upon you."

1 *mf* COMMAND Thy blessing from above,
O God! on all assembled here;
Behold us with a Father's love,
p While we look up with filial fear.

2 *mf* Command Thy blessing, Jesus, Lord!
May we Thy true disciples be;
Speak to each heart the mighty word,
Say to the weakest—"Follow Me."

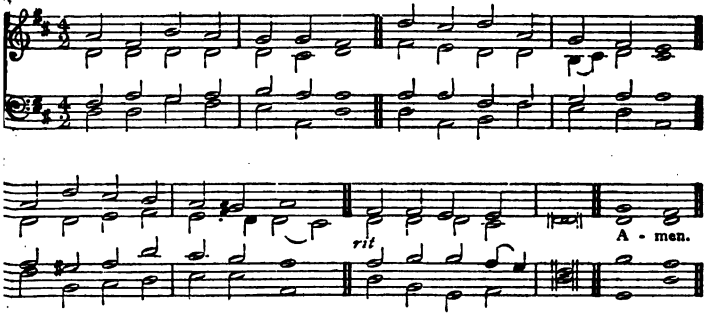
3 *mf* Command Thy blessing in this hour,
Spirit of truth! and fill this place
p With wounding and with healing power, [grace.
cres With quickening and confirming

4 *mf* O Thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,
One true eternal God confessed!
Whom Thou hast joined may none divide, [blest.
None dare to curse whom Thou hast

5 *f* With Thee and these for ever found,
May all the souls who here unite,
With harps and songs Thy throne surround,
Rest in Thy love, and reign in light. Amen.

7,7,7,5.

CAPETOWN. *Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.* F. FILITZ.



215

"Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling place; and when Thou hearest, forgive."

1 *mf* GOD of pity, God of grace,
When we humbly seek Thy face,
Bend from heaven, Thy dwelling-place:
p Hear, forgive and save.

2 *mf* When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet,
Pleading at Thy mercy-seat:
p Look from heaven and save.

3 *mf* When Thy love our hearts shall fill,
And we long to do Thy will,
Turning to Thy holy hill:
p Lord, accept and save.

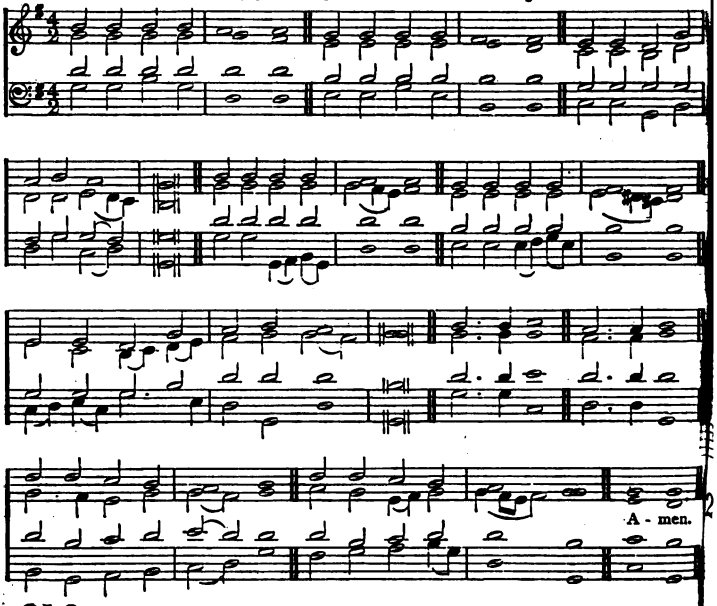
4 *p* Should we wander from Thy fold,
And our love to Thee grow cold,
With a pitying eye behold:
pp Lord, forgive and save.

5 *p* Should the hand of sorrow press
Earthly care and want distress,
cres May our souls Thy peace possess:
Jesus, hear and save.

6 *mf* And whate'er our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to Thee,
cres From our burden set us free:
p Hear, forgive and save. Amen.

6,6,8,6,6,8,3,3,6,6.

GRÖNINGEN. *Gott ist gegenwärtig! Lasset uns anbeten.* JOACHIM NEANDER.



216

"Surely the Lord is in this place."

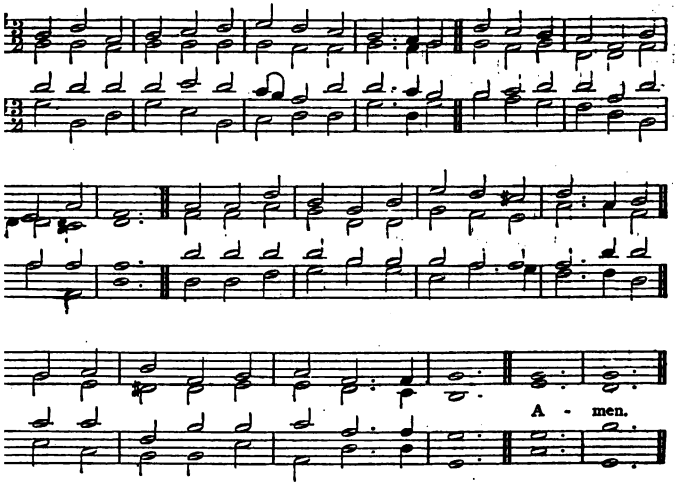
1 *mf* GOD reveals His presence:
Let us now adore Him,
And with awe appear before Him.
p God is in His temple:
All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.
cres Him alone
God we own,
f Him our God and Saviour:
Praise His name for ever!

2 *p* God reveals His presence:
Hear the harps resounding;
See the crowds the throne surrounding;
pp "Holy, holy, holy!"
cres Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blending.
p *Bow Thine ear*
To us here;
cres *Hearken, O Lord Jesus,*
dim *To our meaner praises.*

3 *p* O Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify my spirit;
Trusting only in Thy merit,
cres Like the holy angels
Who behold Thy glory,
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.
mf Let Thy will
Ever still
Rule Thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial.

4 *mf* Jesus, dwell within me;
Whilst on earth I tarry,
Make me Thy blest sanctuary;
cres Then, on angel pinions,
Waft me to those regions,
Filled with bright seraphic legions.
mf May this hope
Bear me up,
f Till these eyes for ever
Gaze on Thee, my Saviour! Amen.

:OREDUN. 12,10,12,10. HENRY SMART.



17 *"Come into His courts, and bring an offering with you."*

1 *mf* WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
cres Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore Him; the Lord is His name!

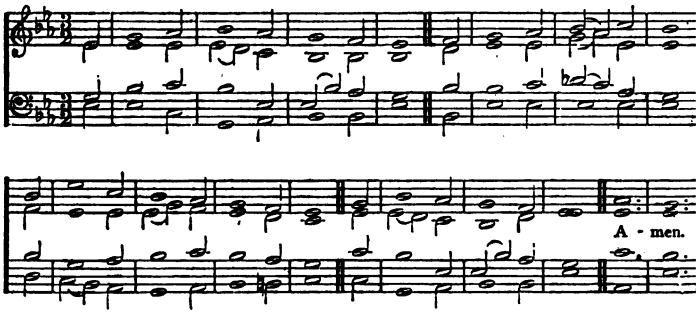
2 *p* Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness;
cres High on His heart He will bear it for thee,
mf Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

3 *mf* Fear not to enter His courts, in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine;
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness—
These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.

4 *mf* These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the Name that is dear,
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

5 *mf* Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
cres Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore Him; the Lord is His name! Amen.

ERIN. C.M. HYMN OF THE ANCIENT IRISH CHURCH



218 *"In all places where I record My name, I will come unto thee, and I will bless thee."*

1 *mf* GREAT Shepherd of Thy people,
Thy presence now display; [hear!
As Thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

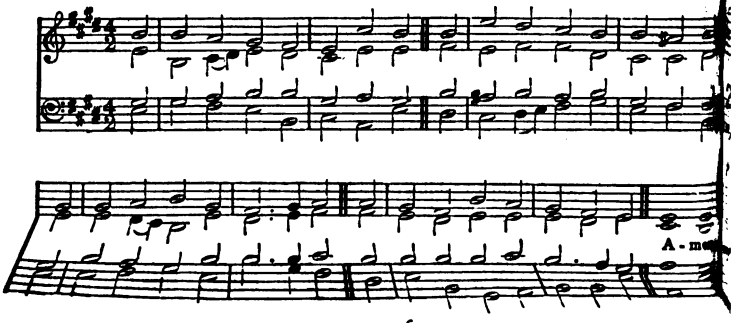
2 *p* Show us some token of Thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise;
cres And pour Thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.

3 *mf* Within these walls, let holy peace
And love and concord dwell;
p Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

4 *mf* The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart bestow;
cres And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow.

5 *mf* May we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith present our prayers;
And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares. Amen.

MELCOMBE. L.M. SAMUEL WEBB



219

"The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him."

mf JESUS! where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

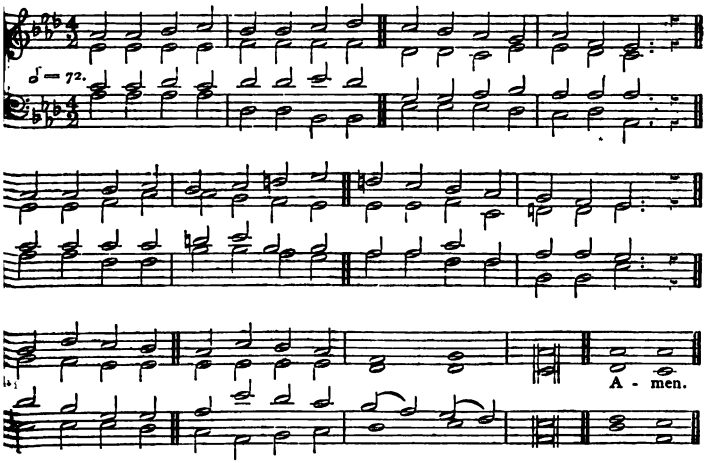
2 *mf* For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And, going, take Thee to their home.

3 *mf* Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
cres Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving name.

4 *mf* Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care;
cres To teach our faint desires to rise,
f And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 *p* Lord, we are few, (*cres*) but Thou art near;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;
cres Oh, rend the heavens, come quickly down,
f And make a thousand hearts Thine own! Amen.

HEBER. 8,7,8,7,4,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.



220

"Now are we all here present before God."

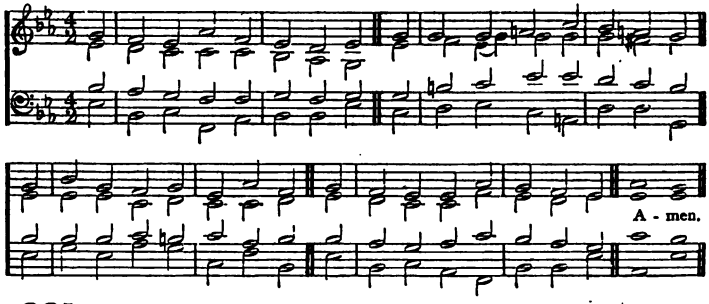
mf IN Thy name, O Lord, assembling,
We Thy people now draw near;
p Teach us to rejoice with trembling;
Speak, and let Thy servants hear—
Hear with meekness;
Hear Thy word with godly fear.

mf While our days on earth are lengthened,
May we give them, Lord, to Thee;
Cheered by hope and daily strengthened,
cres May we run, nor weary be
Till Thy glory
Without clouds in heaven we see.

3 *f* Then in worship, purer, sweeter,
All Thy people shall adore;
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Far than thought conceived before;
ff Full enjoyment;—
Full, unmixed, and evermore.
Amen.

N

ELLESMERE. L.M. A. R. REINAGLE.



221

"This is none other but the house of God."

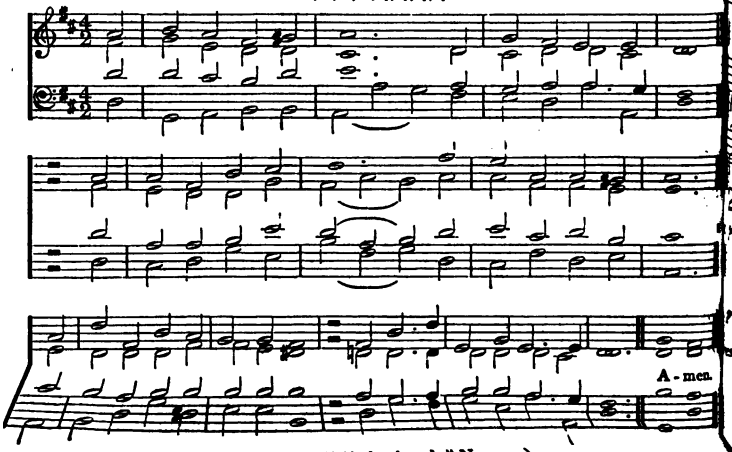
1 *mf* LO, God is here! let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place;
Let all within us feel His power,
And humbly fall before His face.

2 *mf* Lo, God is here! whom day and night
cres United choirs of angels praise;
f To Him, enthroned above all height,
The host of heaven their anthems raise.

3 *mf* Almighty Father, may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will.

4 *f* To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

GOPSAL. 6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4. G. F. HANDEL.



(See also "Christchurch," No. 410.)

222

"How amiable are Thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts."

1 *mf* LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode
cres My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

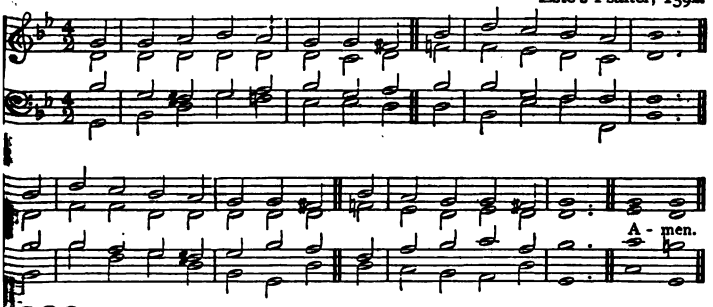
2 *mf* Oh, happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
Oh, happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
cres They praise Thee still,
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill.

3 *mf* They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
cres Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears.
f Oh, glorious seat!
When God, our King,
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet!

4 *mf* To spend one sacred day
Where God and saints abide,
Affords diviner joy
Than thousand days beside:
cres Where God resorts,
I love it more
To keep the door,
Than shine in courts.

5 *mf* The Lord His people loves;
His hand no good withholds
From those His heart approves,
From pure and pious souls.
cres Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
f Whose spirit trusts
Alone in Thee. Amen.

WINDSOR. C.M. GEORGE KIRBYE, Este's Psalter, 1592.



223

"Let us lift up our hearts with our hands unto God in the heavens."

1 *p* LORD, when we bend before Thy throne
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own
And hate what we deplore.

2 *p* Our broken spirits, pitying, see;
True penitence impart;
cres Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

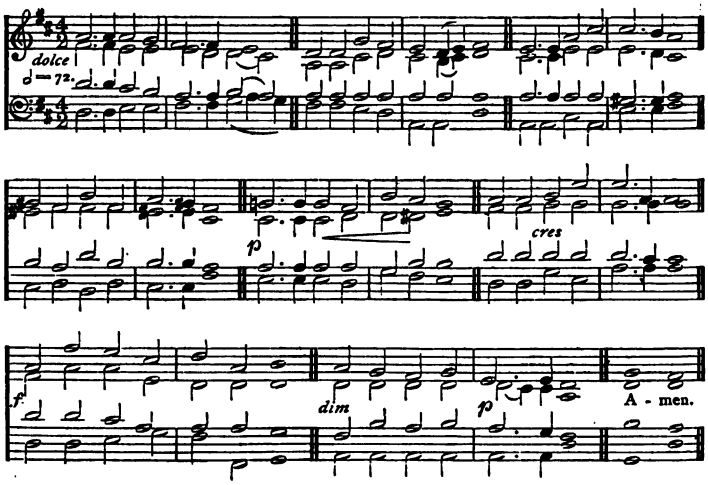
3 *mf* When our responsive tongues essay
Their grateful hymns to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay
And mount to Thee in praise.

4 *mf* When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
That is not wholly Thine.

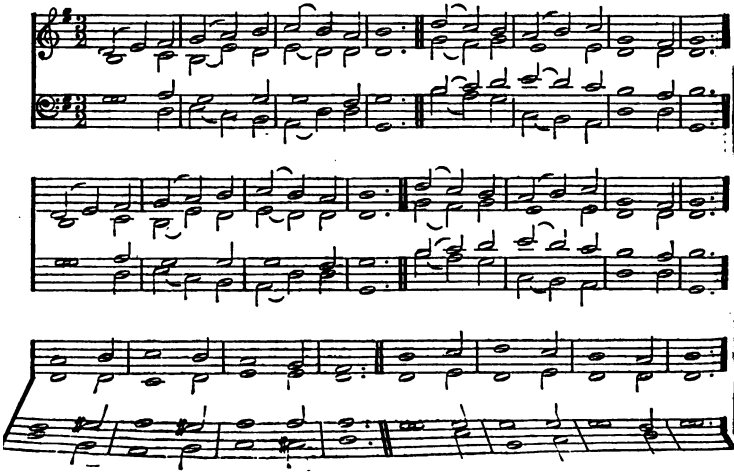
5 *mf* Let faith each meek petition fill
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies. Amen.

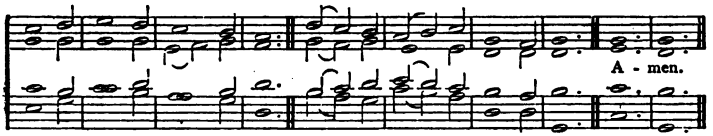
N 2

TERSANCTUS (*1st Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. E. SILAS.



MAIDSTONE (*2nd Tune*). 7,7,7,7. D. W. B. GILBERT, Mus. Doc.





224 *"Blessed are they that dwell in Thy courts; they will be still praising Thee."*

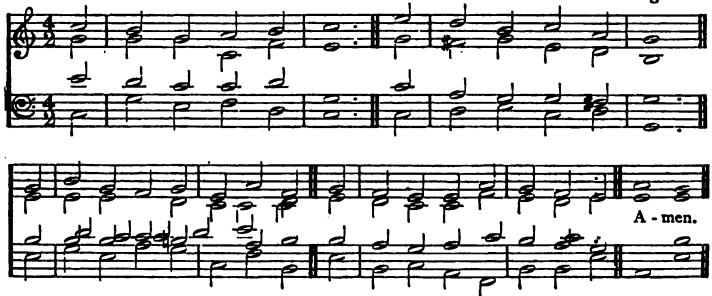
1 *mf* PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
p Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
cres Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
King of Glory, God of grace!

2 *mf* Happy birds, that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls, that find a rest
p In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
cres They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

3 *p* Happy souls! Their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
cres Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
f On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
p At Thy feet adoring fall,
mf Who hast led them safe through all.

4 *p* Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
mf Sun and shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
cres Grace and glory flow from Thee;
f Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me! Amen.

NARENZA. S.M. ANCIENT CHORALE, Kölner Gesangbuch.



225 *"Stand up and bless the Lord your God for ever and ever."*

1 *mf* STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart and soul and voice.

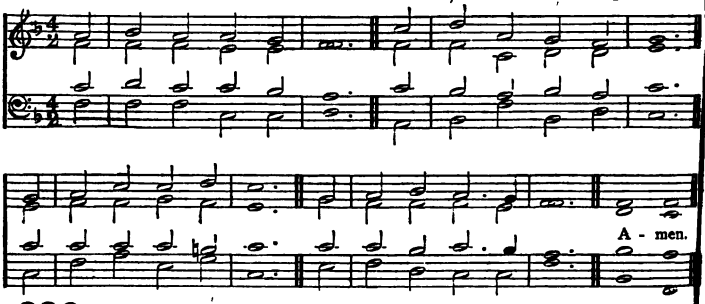
2 *mf* Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
p Who would not fear His holy name,
cres And laud, *and magnify?*

3 *mf* *Oh, for the living flame,*
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
cres And wing to heaven our thought!

4 *mf* God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
cres Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

5 *mf* Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
cres Stand up, and bless His glorious name
f Henceforth for evermore! Amen.

QUAM DILECTA. 6,6,6,6. Bishop JENNER.



226 *"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house."*

1 *mf* WE love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

2 *mf* It is the house of prayer
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

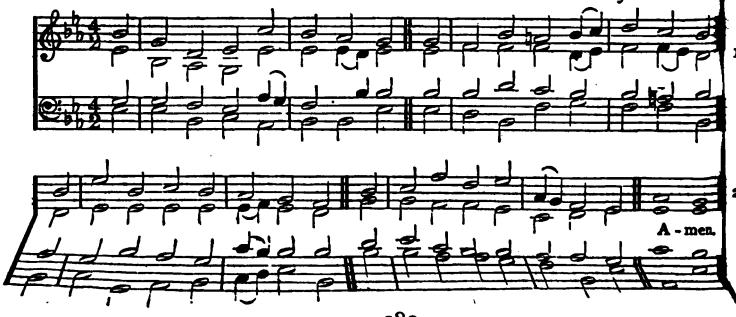
3 *mf* We love the word of life,
The word that tells of peace,
p Of comfort in the strife,
cres And joys that never cease.

4 *mf* We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
cres But, oh! we long to know
f The triumph-song of heaven.

5 *p* Lord Jesus, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
f In heaven to see Thy face,
dim And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

III.—BAPTISM.

KENT. L.M. J. F. LAMPE.



227

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me."

1 *mf* A LITTLE child the Saviour came,
The Mighty God was still His name;
And angels worshipped, as He lay
The seeming infant of a day.

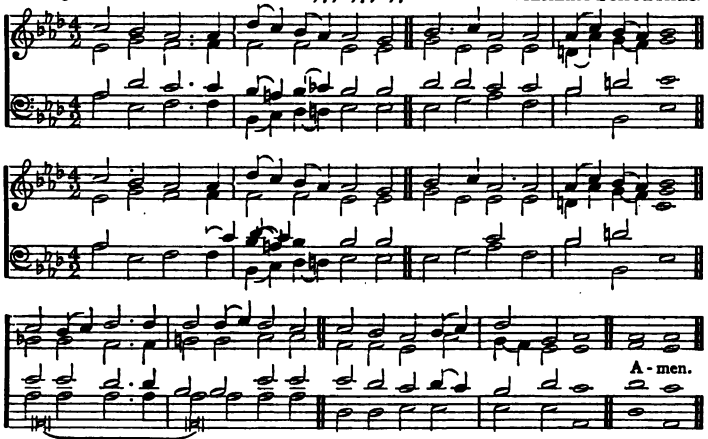
2 *mf* He who, a little child, began
The life divine to show to man, [free,
Proclaims from heaven the message
"Let little children come to Me."

3 *p* We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of sprinkled water name them Thine:
Their souls with saving grace endow;
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.

4 *mf* Oh, give Thine angels charge, good Lord,
Them safely in Thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon Thy hand.

5 *f* O Thou, who, by an infant's tongue,
Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung,
May these, with all the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Amen.

REQUIEM. 8,7,8,7,8,7. WILHELM SCHULTHES.



ORG.

228

"He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."

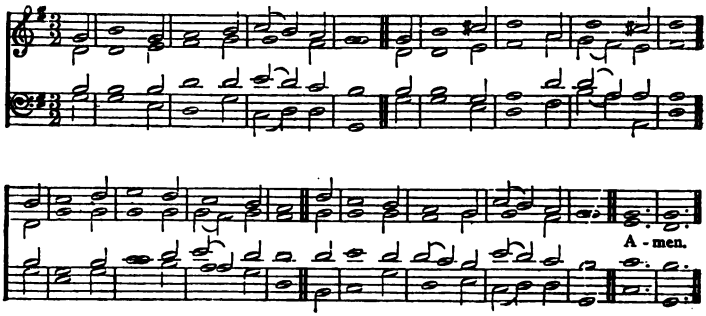
1 *mf* GRACIOUS Saviour, holy Shepherd,
Little ones are dear to Thee;
Gathered with Thine arms, and carried
In Thy bosom, may they be
p Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
cres From all want and danger free.

2 *p* Tender Shepherd, never leave them
From Thy fold to go astray;
By Thy warning love directed,
May they walk the narrow way;
Thus *direct them, thus* defend them,
Lest they fall an easy prey.

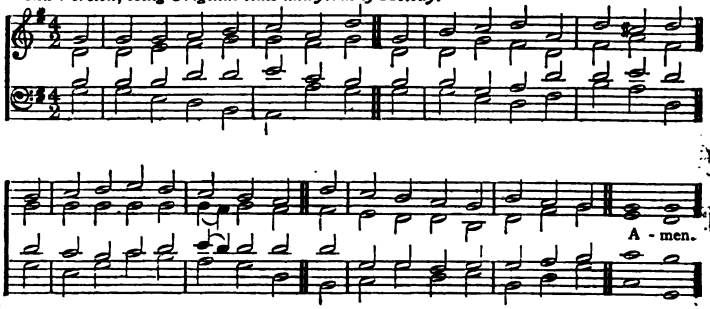
3 *mf* Let Thy holy word instruct them;
Fill their minds with heavenly light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain them
To approve whate'er is right,
Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it,
And to prove Thy burden light.

4 *mf* Taught to lisp the holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts unfeigned
Glad thank-offerings may they bring;
cres Then, with all the saints in glory,
f Join to praise their Lord and King.
Amen.

ANGELS' SONG (1*st Version*). L.M. ORLANDO GIBBONS, Mus. Doc.



2nd Version, being Original time and form of Melody.



229

"*As long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord.*"

1 *mf* GOD of that glorious gift of grace
By which Thy people seek Thy face,
When in Thy presence we appear,
Vouchsafe us faith to venture near!

2 *mf* Confiding in Thy truth alone,
Here, on the steps of Jesus' throne,
We lay the treasure Thou hast given,
To be received and reared for heaven.

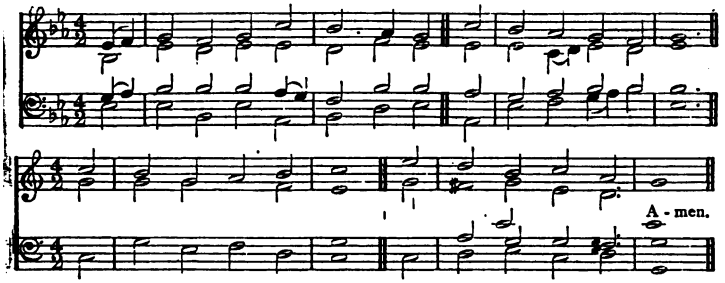
3 *p* Lent to us for a season, we
cres Lend *him* for ever, Lord, to Thee;
Assured, that if to Thee *he* live,
We gain in what we seem to give.

4 *mf* Large and abundant blessings shed,
Warm as these prayers, upon *his* head!
And on *his* soul the dews of grace,
Fresh as these drops upon *his* face!

5 *mf* Make *him* and keep *him* Thine own child,
Meek follower of the Undefiled;
cres Possessor here of grace and love,
Inheritor of heaven above! Amen.

C.M.

CAMBRIA. *Christus der ist mein Leben.* MELCHIOR VULPIUS.



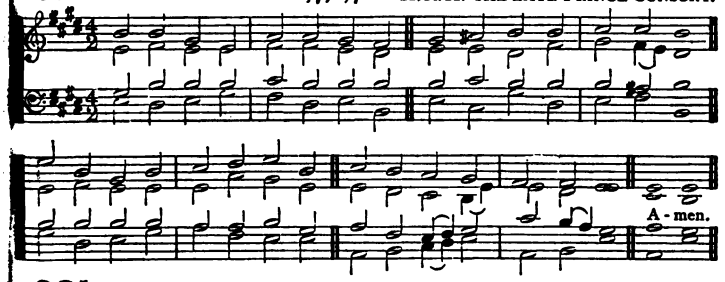
230 "*I will establish My covenant between Me and thee, and thy seed after thee.*"

1 *mf* OUR children, Lord, in faith and prayer
We now devote to Thee;
Let them Thy covenant mercies share,
And Thy salvation see.

p Such helpless babes Thou didst embrace,
While dwelling here below;
To us and ours, O God of grace,
The same compassion show.

3 *mf* In early days their hearts secure
From worldly snares, we pray;
And let them to the end endure
In every righteous way. Amen.

GOTHA. 8,7,8,7. H.R.H. THE LATE PRINCE CONSORT.



231 "*Thou leddest Thy people like a flock.*"

1 *mf* SAVIOUR, who Thy flock art feeding
With the shepherd's kindest care,
p All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share;

2 *cres* Now, *these little ones* receiving,
Fold *them* in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

3 *p* Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let *them* be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
cres Keep *them* all life's dangerous way:

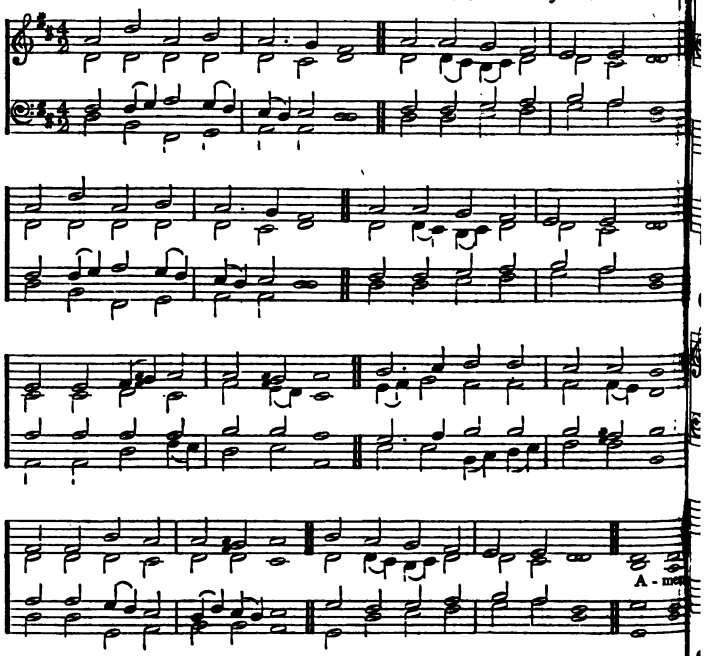
4 *p* Then within Thy fold eternal
Let *them* find a resting-place;
cres Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace!
Amen.

(*For Adult Baptisms*, see hymns of "Gratitude and Consecration.")

IV.—THE LORD'S SUPPER.

7,7,7,7. D.

SALZBURG. *Alle Menschen müssen sterben.* J. ROSENMÜLLER



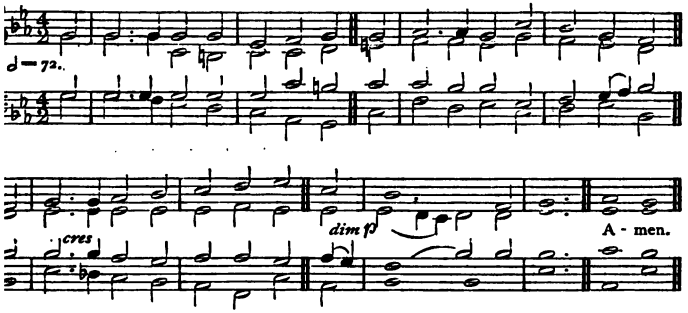
232 *"Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us: therefore let us keep the feast."*

1 *f* AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
mf Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His pierced side.
f Praise we Him, whose love divine
Gives His sacred blood for wine,
Gives His body for the feast,
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest!

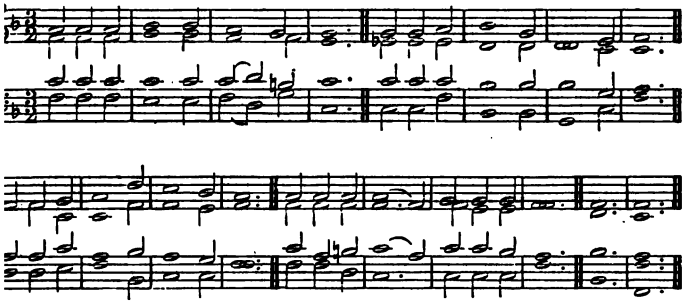
2 *mf* Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
f Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was
Paschal victim, Paschal bread; [shed
mf With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above!

3 *f* Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light
Now no more can death appal,
Now no more the grave enthral;
Thou hast opened Paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.
Amen.

EUCHARIST (*1st Tune*). 8,8,8,4. A. CROIL FALCONER.



CALM (*2nd Tune*). 8,8,8,4. COMPOSER UNKNOWN.



233

"Ye do shew the Lord's death till He come."

sf BY Christ redeemed, in Christ restored, 4
We keep the memory adored,
n And show the death of our dear Lord
p Until He come.

sf His body, broken in our stead,
Is here, in this memorial bread,
And so our feeble love is fed
p Until He come.

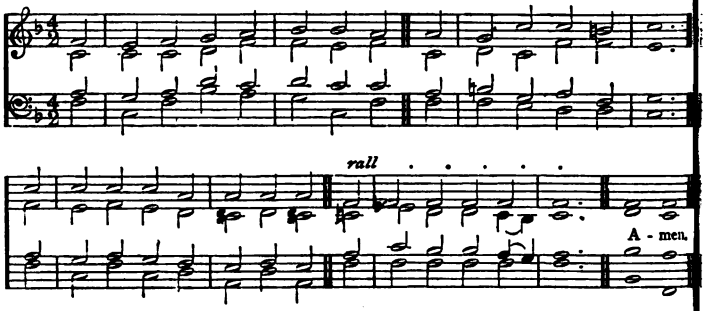
p The drops of His death agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see;
s The wine shall tell the mystery
dim Until He come.

p And thus that dark betrayal-night
With the last advent we unite,
cres By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until He come:

5 *cres* Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And, with the great commanding
ff The Lord shall come. [word,

6 *mf* Oh, blessèd hope! With this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
cres But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come! Amen.

ST. JOHN, WESTMINSTER. C.M. JAMES TURLL



234

"This do in remembrance of Me."

1 *mf* ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2 *mf* Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

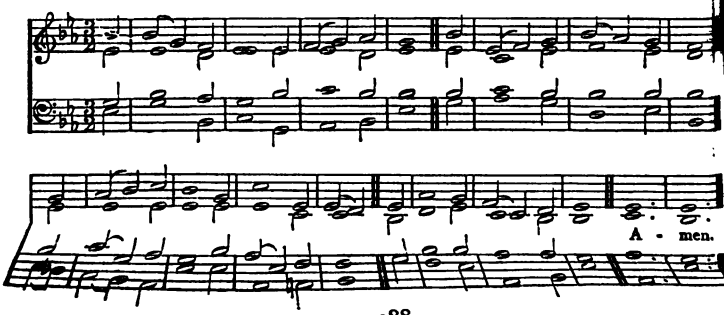
3 *p* Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 *p* When to the cross I turn mine eyes
And rest on Calvary,
cres O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee!

5 *mf* Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me!
cres Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
f Will I remember Thee.

6 *p* And, when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
cres When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
dim Jesus, remember me! Amen.

LEICESTER. C.M. WILLIAM HURST.



235 *"Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest come under my roof."*

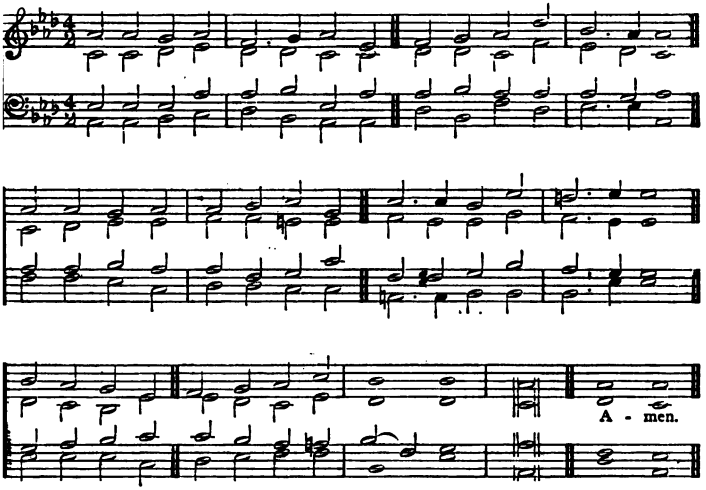
1 *p* I AM not worthy, holy Lord,
That Thou shouldst come to me;
cres Speak but the word; one gracious [word
Can set the sinner free.

2 *p* I am not worthy; cold and bare
The lodging of my soul;
How canst Thou deign to enter there?
cres Lord, speak, and make me whole.

3 *p* I am not worthy; (*cres*) yet, my God,
How can I say Thee nay?
Thee, who didst give Thy flesh and [blood,
My ransom-price to pay?

4 *mf* Oh, come! In this sweet morning [hour
Feed me with food divine;
And fill with all Thy love and power
p This worthless heart of mine!
Amen.

ST. RAPHAEL. 8,7,8,7,4,7. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.

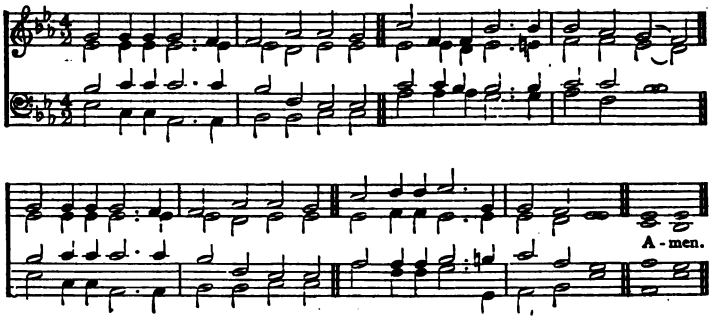


236 *"Our own God shall bless us"*

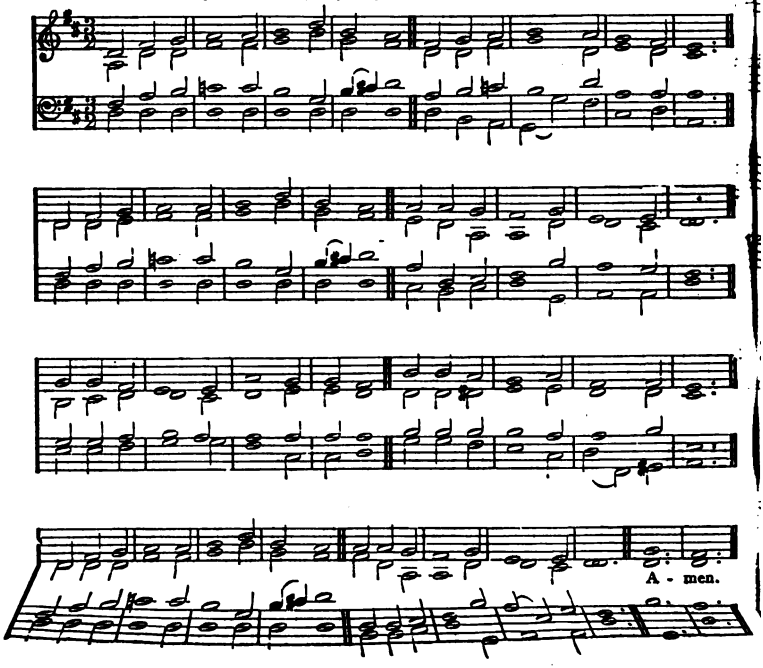
1 *mf* NOW in parting, Father, bless us;
Saviour, still Thy peace bestow;
Gracious Comforter, be with us,
As we from this table go!
cres Bless us, bless us,
Father, Son, and Spirit, now!

2 *mf* Bless us here, while still as strangers
Onward to our home we move;
Bless us with eternal blessings
In our Father's house above.
cres Ever, ever,
Dwelling in the light of love! Amen

BETHSAIDA (*1st Tune*). 9,8,9,8. DR. AUSTEN PEARCE.



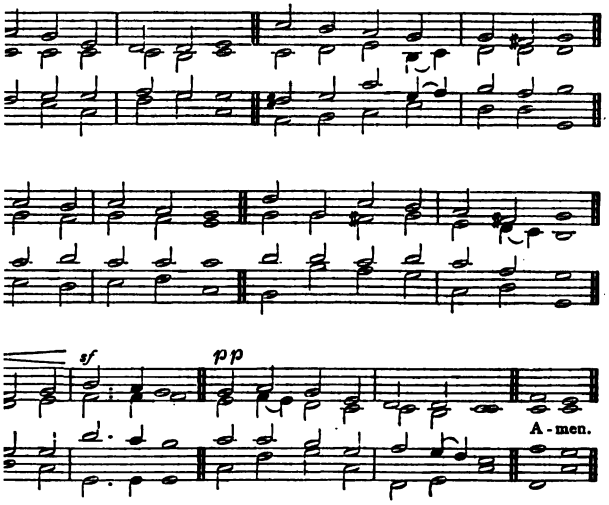
ST. BLANDINA (*2nd Tune*). 9,8,9,8. D. F. C. CHATTOCK.



"I am the bread of life."

)of the world, in mercy broken, 2 *p* Look on the hearts by sorrow broken,
of the soul, in mercy shed, Look on the tears by sinners shed,
n the words of life were spoken, *cres* And be Thy feast to us the token
n whose death our sins are That by Thy grace our souls are fed.
d; Amen.

DSTONE. 7,7,7,7,7,7. Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.



(See also "Petra," No. 272.)

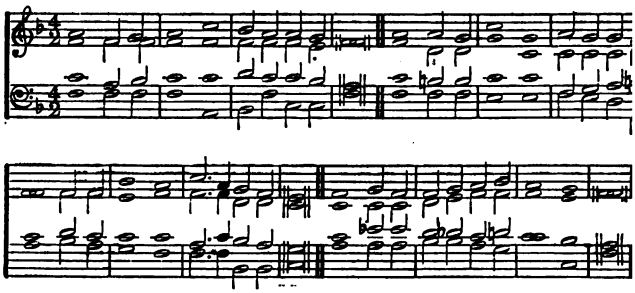
"Ye do shew the Lord's death till He come."

He come!" Oh, let the words 3 *cres* Clouds and conflicts round us press:
r on the trembling chords; Would we have one sorrow less?
e little while between All the sharpness of the cross,
ir golden light be seen; All that tells the world is loss,
think how heaven and home *dim* Death, and darkness, and the tomb
yond that "till He come." *pp* Only whisper, "till He come."

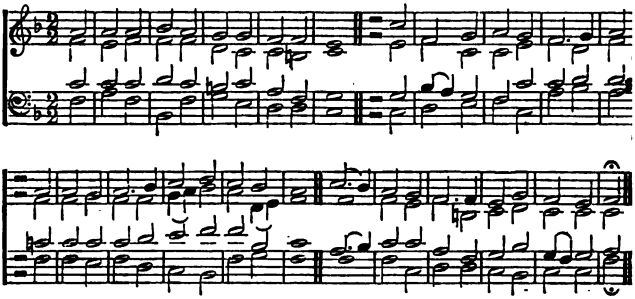
the weary ones we love 4 *mf* See, the feast of love is spread!
on their rest above, Drink the wine and break the bread!
the earth so poor and vast, Sweet memorials, till the Lord
r life-joy overcast? Call us round His heavenly board;
be every murmur dumb: Some from earth, from glory some,
ly "till He come." *cres* Severed only "till He come."
Amen.

* *Strain* 5 is from Mendelssohn.

ST. AGNES (*1st Tune*). 10,10,10,10. J. L



PRÆNESTE (*2nd Tune*). 10,10,10,10. From PALE



239 *"He brought me to the banqueting house."*

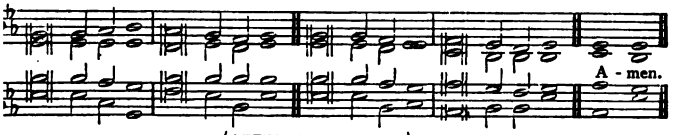
(BEFORE COMMUNION.)

1 mf HERE, O my Lord, I see Thee fáce to face ;
Here would I touch and handle thíngs unseen,
cres Here grasp with firmer hand the etérnal grace,
dim And all my weariness upón Thee lean.

2 mf Here would I feed upon the bréad of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wíne of heaven,
p Here would I lay aside each eárthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sín forgiven.

3 mf This is the hour of banquet ánd of song ;
This is the heavenly table spréad for me ;
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with Thee.

ROYTE'S CHANT, No. 1 (*3rd Tune*). A. H. D. TROYTE.



(AFTER COMMUNION.)

4 *mf* Too soon we rise; the symbols dísappear;
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but Thóu art here;
cres Nearer than ever; still my shield and sun.

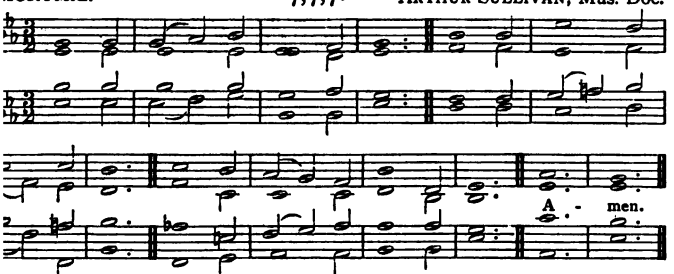
5 *mf* I have no help but Thine; nor dó I need
Another arm save Thine to léan upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enóugh indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

6 *mf* I have no wisdom, save in Him who is
My wisdom and my teacher, bóth in one;
No wisdom can I lack while Thóu art wise,
No teaching do I crave, save Thíne alone.

7 *p* Mine is the sin, (*cres*) but Thine the righteousness;
p Mine is the guilt, (*cres*) but Thine the cleánsing blood;
mf Here is my robe, my refuge, ánd my peace—
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lórd my God.

8 *mf* But see, the pillar-cloud is rising now,
And moving onward through the désert-night;
It beckons, and I follow, fór I know
cres It leads me to Thy heritáge of light. Amen.

ACRYMÆ. 7,7,7. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc.



40 *"I am the living bread which came down from heaven."*

JESUS, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living bread.

When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.

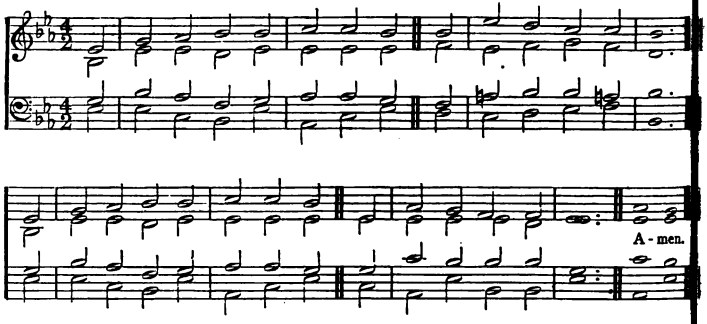
While upon Thy cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.

4 *p* Draw us to Thy wounded side,
cres Whence there flowed the healing tide;
dim There our sins and sorrows hide.

5 *mf* From the bonds of sin release;
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

6 *mf* Lead us by Thy pierced hand,
cres Till around Thy throne we stand
f In the bright and better land. Amen.

TALLIS'S ORDINAL. C.M. THOMAS TALLIS, Archbishop Parker's Psalter, 1561.



241

"My flesh is meat indeed, and My blood is drink indeed."

1 *p* O JESUS Christ, the holy One,
I long to be with Thee;
O Jesus Christ, the lowly One,
cres Come and abide with me!

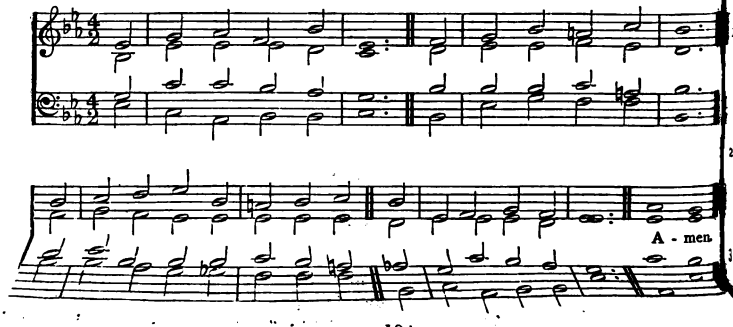
2 *mf* Now while the symbols of Thy love
Before Thy saints are set,
And Thou, descending from above,
Their yearning hearts hast met;

3 *cres* Come, and o'ershadow with Thy power
This lonely heart of mine;
And feed me in this solemn hour
With Thine own bread and wine.

4 *mf* My "meat indeed," my "drink indeed"
Art Thou, my gracious Lord:
Help Thou my soul by faith to feed
On this Thy precious word;

5 *cres* Till, nourished, strengthened, satisfied,
My glad and thankful heart
Forgets the things Thou hast denied
In those Thou dost impart. Amen.

CLIFTON. S.M. J. BRABHAM.



242

"Eat, O friends; drink, yea, drink abundantly, O beloved."

1 *mf* SWEET feast of love divine!
'Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this bread and wine,
In memory, Lord, of Thee.

2 *p* Here every welcome guest
Waits, Lord, from Thee to learn
The secrets of Thy Father's breast,
And all Thy grace discern.

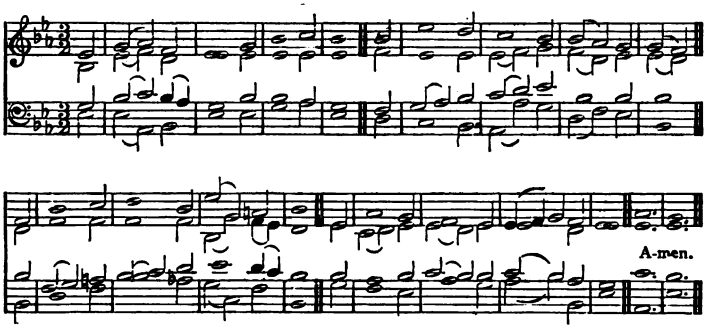
3 *mf* Here conscience ends its strife,
cres And faith delights to prove
The sweetness of the bread of life,
The fulness of Thy love.

4 *p* That blood that flowed for sin
In symbol here we see,
cres And feel the blessèd pledge within
That we are loved of Thee.

5 *mf* Oh, if this glimpse of love
Is so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O Lord, above,
Thy gladdening smile to meet;

6 *f* To see Thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear,
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare!
Amen.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M. EDWARD MILLER, Mus. Doc.



243

"The Lord Jesus, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread."

1 *p* 'TWAS on that night when doomed to know
The eager rage of every foe,
That night in which He was betrayed,
The Saviour of the world took bread;

2 *mf* And, after thanks and glory given
To Him that rules in earth and heaven,
That symbol of His flesh He broke,
And thus to all His followers spoke:

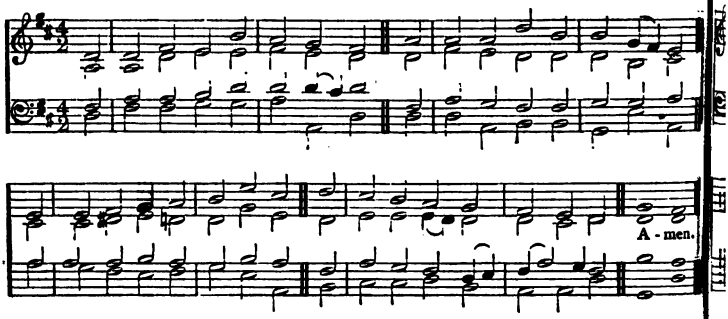
3 *p* "My broken body *thus I give*
For you, for all; take, eat, and live;
And oft the sacred rite renew, [view."
That brings My wondrous love to

4 *mf* Then in His hands the cup He raised,
And God anew He thanked and praised;
cres While kindness in His bosom glowed,
And from His lips salvation flowed.

5 *mf* "My blood I thus pour forth," He cries,
"To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;
cres In this the covenant is sealed,
And Heaven's eternal grace revealed.

6 *mf* "With love to man this cup is fraught;
Let all partake the sacred draught:
dim Through latest ages let it pour,
p In memory of My dying hour."
Amen.

ATTLEBOROUGH. L.M. RICHARD WAINWRIGHT.



244 *"Come; for all things are now ready."*

1 *p* MY God, and is Thy table spread?
And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow?
cres Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

2 *mf* Hail, sacred feast which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
cres Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

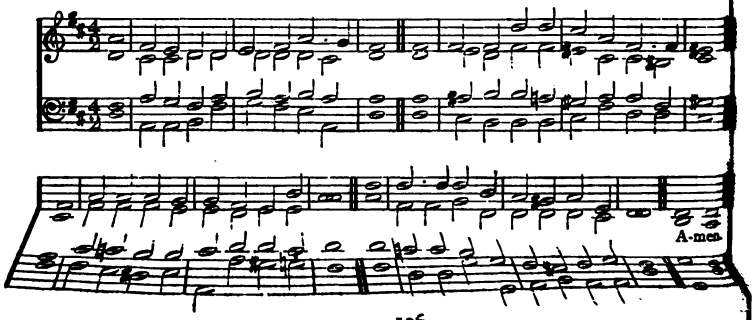
3 *mf* Why are its bounties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for you the Victim slain?
Are you forbid the children's bread?

4 *mf* Oh, let Thy table honoured be
And furnished well with joyful guests,
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes!
Amen.

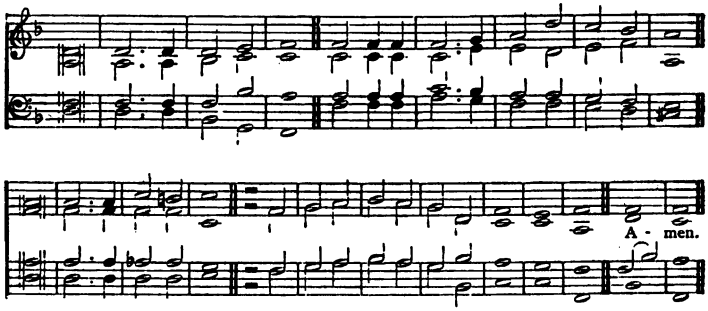
II.—The Christian Life.

I.—PENITENCE AND CONFESSION.

DALKEITH (*1st Tune*). 10,10,10,10. THOMAS HEWLETT, Mus. Bac.



ST. CYPRIAN (*2nd Tune*). 10, 10, 10, 10. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc.



245 "*If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins.*"

1 *p* WEARY of earth, and láden with my sin,
I look at heaven and long to enter in:
But there no evil thíng may find a home;
cres And yet I hear a voice that bids me come.

2 *p* So vile I am, how dáre I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land—
Before the whiteness óf that throne appear?
cres Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.

3 *p* The while I fain would tréad the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day:
cres Yet on mine ears the grácious tidings fall,
f "Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

4 *f* It is the voice of Jésus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that cán for all atone
And set me faultless there before the throne.

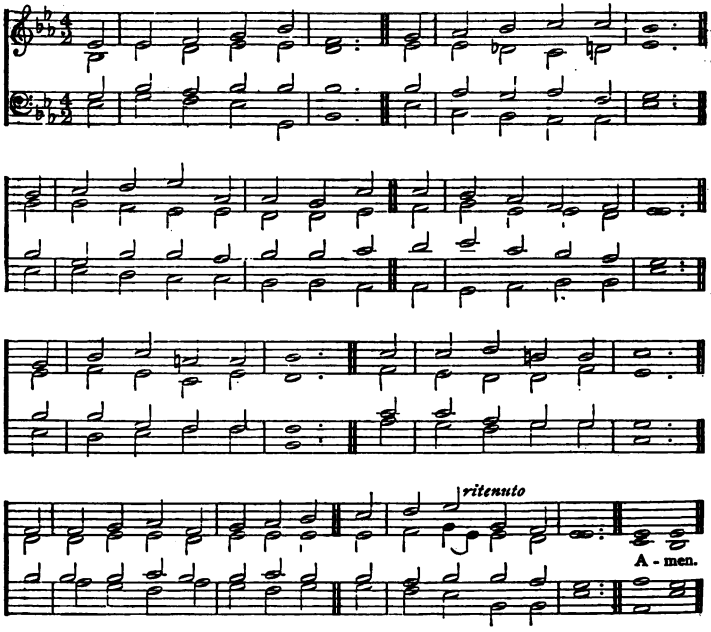
5 *p* 'Twas He who found me ón the deathly wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
And day by day, wherebý my soul may live,
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

6 *mf* O great Absolver, gránt my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
cres That in the Father's cóurts my glorious dress
f May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

7 *mf* Yea, Thou wilt answer fór me, righteous Lord!
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
p Thine the sharp thorns, (*cres*) and míne the golden crown;
f Mine the life won, (*p*) and Thine the life laid down.

8 *mf* Nought can I bring, dear Lórd, for all I owe;
Yet let my full heart what it can bestow;
Like Mary's gift, let mý devotion prove,
cres Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love! Amen.

IN VIAM RECTAM. S.M.D. H. J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc.



(See also "Leominster," No. 510.)

246 "*When He hath found it, He layeth it on His shoulders, rejoicing.*"

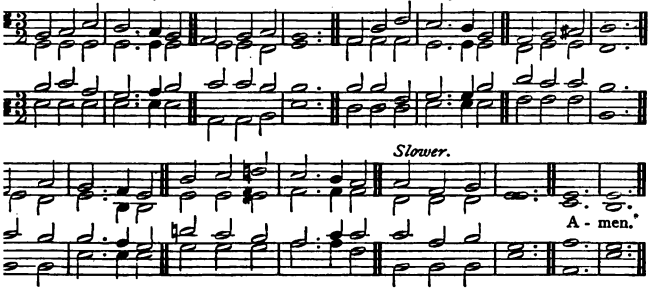
1 *p* I WAS a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home;
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

2 *mf* The Shepherd sought His sheep;
The Father sought His child:
He followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild;
p *He found me nigh to death,*
Famished and faint and lone;
cres *He bound me with the bands of love;*
He saved the wandering one.

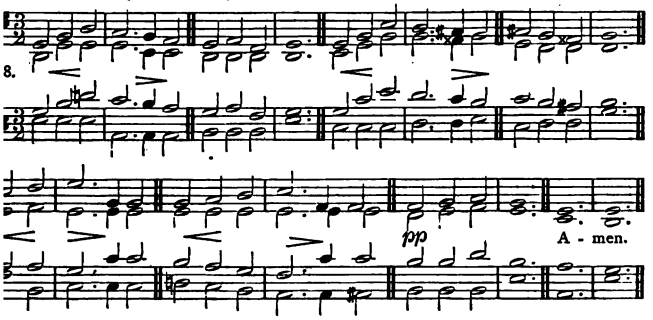
3 *f* Jesus my Shepherd is:
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
p That found the wandering sheep;
cres 'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

4 *p* I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
f But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold!
p I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
f But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home! Amen.

DDO (*1st Tune*). 6,4,6,4,6,6,4. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. Doc.



WERBURGH (*2nd Tune*). 6,4,6,4,6,6,4. Sir R. STEWART, Mus. Doc.



7 "*Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow.*"

NO; not despairingly
Come I to Thee;
No, not distrustingly
Bend I the knee.
Sin hath gone over me,
Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.

Ah! mine iniquity
Crimson hath been;
Infinite, infinite,
Sin upon sin:
Sin of not loving Thee,
Sin of not trusting Thee;
O Infinite sin!

Lord, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am tell I Thee,
All I have been.

cres Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day,
Lord, make me clean.

4 *mf* Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art Thou,
When poor ones call.
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
p Pass o'er my soul.

5 *mf* Then all is peace and light
This soul within;
Thus shall I walk with Thee,
Loved though unseen;
Leaning on Thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between! Amen.

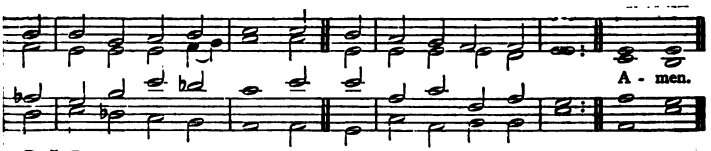
BORROWDALE (*1st Tune*). 7,6,7,6. D. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. D

♩ = 84.

A - m

7,6,7,6. D.

MUNICH (*2nd Tune*). *O Gott, du frommer Gott.* GERMAN CHOR



248

"They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."

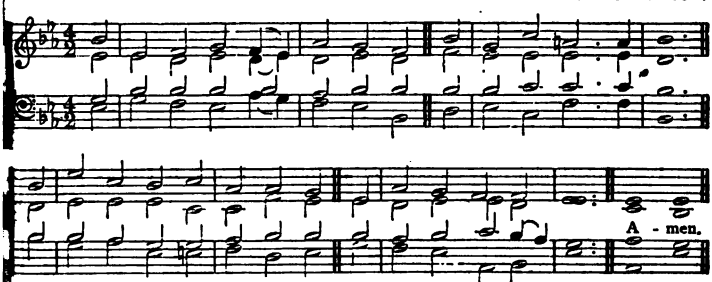
p I NEED Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within:
mf I need the cleansing fountain,
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

p I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store:
mf I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3 *p* I need Thee, precious Jesus;
I need a friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and comfort,
A friend to care for me:
I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To bear my every burden,
And all my sorrows share.

4 *mf* I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow
And seated on Thy throne;
f There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
rall To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.
Amen.

ST. BERNARD. C.M. W. RICHARDSON.



249

"He healeth the broken in heart."

p WHEN, wounded sore, the stricken soul
Lies bleeding and unbound,
cres One only hand, (*p*) a pierced hand,
mf Can salve the sinner's wound.

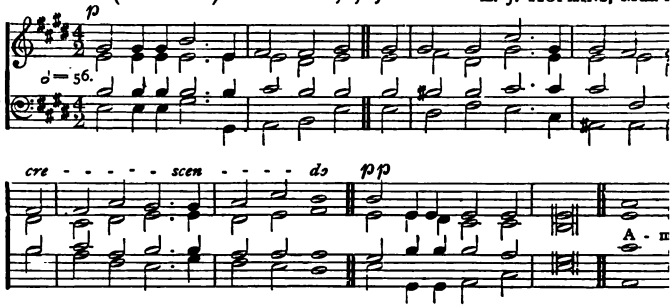
p When sorrow swells the laden breast,
And tears of anguish flow,
cres One only heart, (*p*) a broken heart,
mf Can feel the sinner's woe.

p When penitence has wept in vain
Over some foul, dark spot,
cres One only stream, (*p*) a stream of blood,
mf Can wash away the blot,

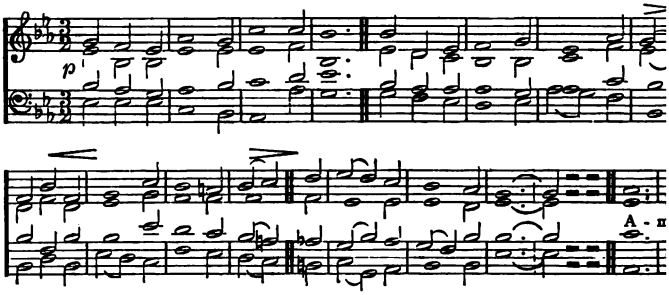
4 *mf* Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
cres His heart that's touched with all our joys,
p And feels for all our grief.

5 *mf* Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O Lord;
Unseal that cleansing tide;
We have no shelter from our sin
p But in Thy wounded side. Amen

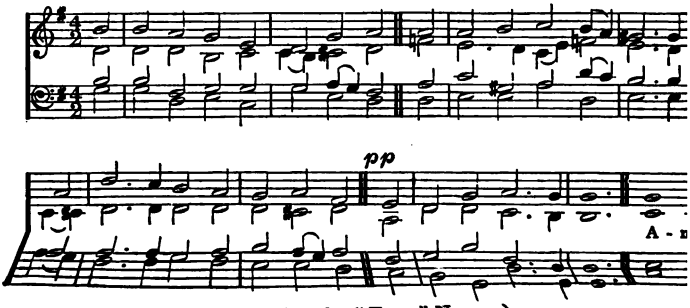
PASCAL (*1st Tune*). 8,8,8,6. E. J. HOPKINS, Mus. I



MISERICORDIA (*2nd Tune*). 8,8,8,6. HENRY SM.



ST. BARNABAS (*3rd Tune*). 8,8,8,6. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus.



(See also "Trust," No. 274.)

250 *"Him that cometh to Me, I will in no wise cast out."*

JUST as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

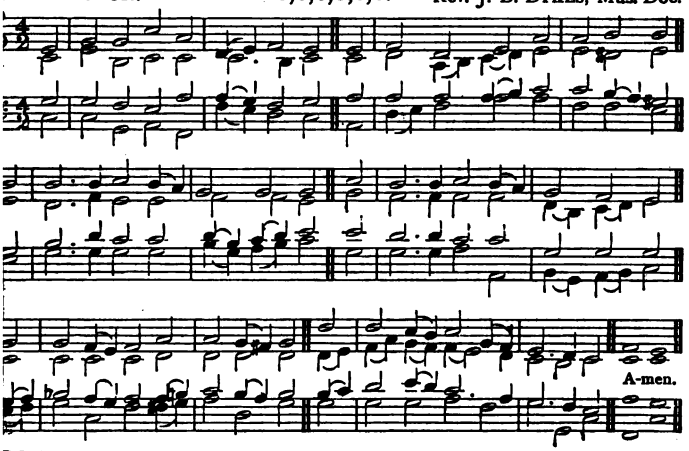
Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
p O Lamb of God, I come.

5 *p* Just as I am! (*cres*) Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
mf Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 *p* Just as I am! (*cres*) Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
mf Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

7 *p* Just as I am! (*cres*) Of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
cres Here for a season, (*f*) then above,
O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

BARRINGTON. 8,8,8,8,8,8. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



251 *"I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely."*

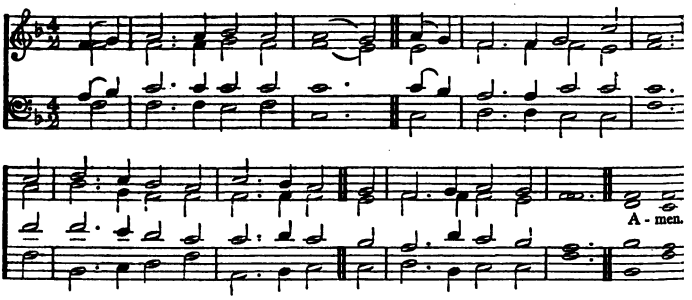
WEARY of wandering from my God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear and bow me to the rod;
For Him, not without hope, I mourn;
I have an Advocate above,
f A Friend before the throne of love.

O Jesus, full of pardoning grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek Thy face;
Open Thine arms and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

3 *mf* Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
cres Oh, for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
Forgive, and bid me sin no more!
p The ruins of my soul repair,
cres And make my heart a house of prayer.

4 *p* Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart
That trembles at the approach of sin,
cres A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant and root it deep within,
That I may dread Thy gracious power,
mf And never dare offend Thee more.
Amen.

ZÜRICH. S.M. H. G. NÄGELI



252 *"Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us."*

1 *p* NOT what these hands have done
Can save this guilty soul;
Not what this toiling flesh has borne
Can make my spirit whole.

2 *p* Not what I feel or do
Can give me peace with God;
dim Not all my prayers and sighs and tears
pp Can bear my awful load.

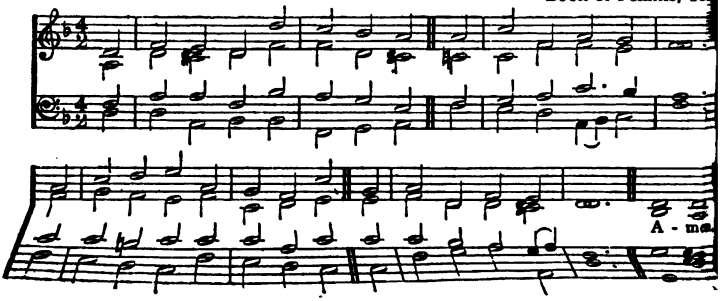
3 *mf* Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.

4 *mf* Thy love to me, O God,
Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
p Can rid me of this dark unrest
cres And set my spirit free.

5 *mf* Thy grace alone, O God,
To me can pardon speak;
Thy power alone, O Son of God,
Can this sore bondage break.

6 *mf* I bless the Christ of God;
I rest on love divine;
cres And, with unfaltering lip and heart,
f I call this Saviour mine. Amen.

ST. MARY. C.M. Archdeacon PRY'S Book of Psalms, 16



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